

THE BAGPIPE

History



google.com

Throughout time it seems as if we have forgotten our past like we have memory loss or something...

or we deliberately tried to forget. Many people have a tendency to forget or push their past deep into their mind so they can forget the very thing that defines them. Whether it be full of mistakes or an abundance of successful memories the past is a key that can open many doors. Now the history that I am speaking of is very specific and directed toward a particular crowd of people, our African-Americans. The history of our African ancestors apparently has been deemed to have less significance than any other history in our education system.

Many times African American history has been pushed aside in schools. It's true that in history classes students get that small taste of African American history, kind of like a sneak peek. However, never have we ever truly gotten the full scope of African American history, not until late in our high school years when we know the history of white America like the back of our hand. Why is that though? Don't get me wrong I knew all about our famous African American leaders such as the well known Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. or Rosa Parks.

Worth

By Cyann Knox

well known Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. or Rosa Parks. Because that's all they teach now of days all the way up until high school. But still we need to take history back a little further to get to the Roots of our ancestry as African Americans.

For the first time I feel as if my eyes are truly opened about African American history. But

"MANY TIMES AFRICAN AMERICAN HISTORY HAS BEEN PUSHED ASIDE IN SCHOOLS. IT'S TRUE THAT IN HISTORY CLASSES STUDENTS GET THAT SMALL TASTE OF AFRICAN AMERICAN HISTORY, KIND OF LIKE A SNEAK PEEK."

that was all the way in my senior year of high school. Do you not see a problem with that? Students always got sneak peeks but never did we encompass our history as African Americans. If it's our history why aren't we learning

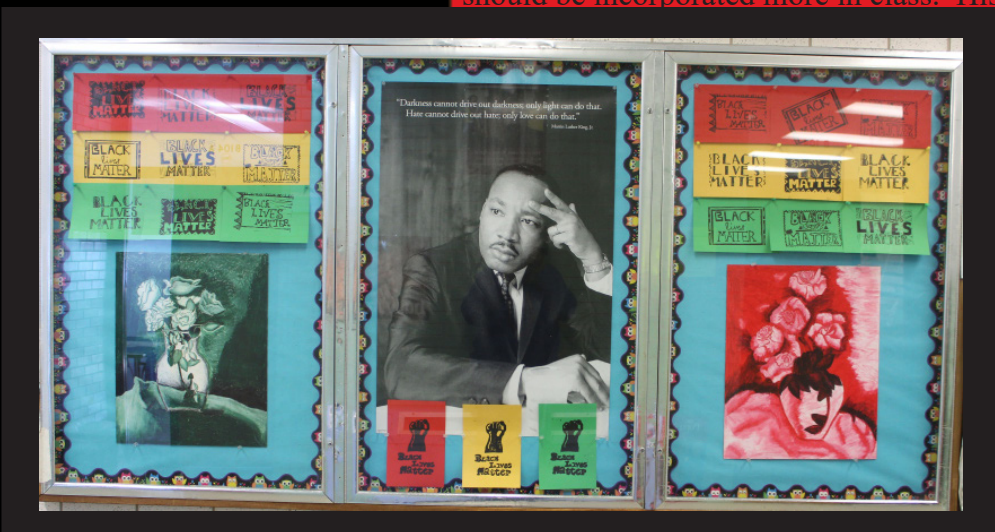
it sooner than high school. I'm not saying teach the horrors of slavery to a bunch of 1st graders that wouldn't be appropriate. Rather teach children from the time they are in grade school throughout the rest of their years in high school gradually. Once children have

matured enough, such as in their high school years, that's when they are to be taught every aspect of slavery. Still gaining knowledge about that par-

Having

should not be taught one year at its entirety in a child's 12 years of schooling before college. That's simply not enough time for a child to become fully knowledgeable of African American history.

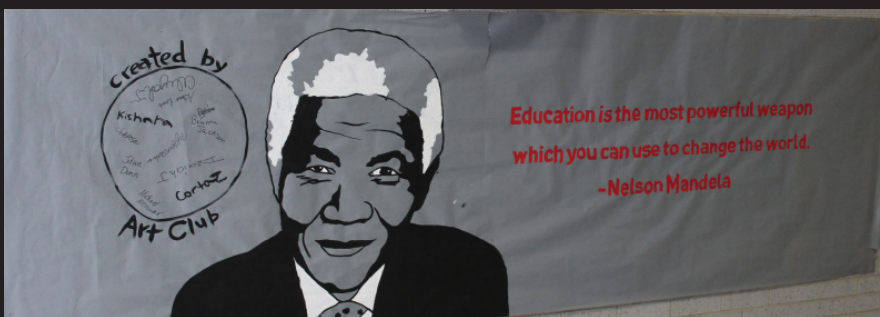
To ratify this trying issue African American History should be a mandatory graduation requirement for high school students. The same should apply for children in middle school. Just how the other social study classes are graduation requirements and important the same should apply to African American History. As far as the children who are in grade school African American History should be incorporated more in class. History



is a very important part of school so students should be well rounded and all aspects of his-

"HISTORY IS A VERY IMPORTANT PART OF SCHOOL SO STUDENTS SHOULD BE WELL ROUNDED AND ALL ASPECTS OF HISTORY."

tory. Making these changes won't be simple or easy but they carry great importance. Children now and in the future should know and learn about this crucial aspect in history.



Staff

Cyann Knox
Shelon Fountain
Jaida Harris
Amari Wiggins
Alexis Ross
Alana Coleman

Advisors

Ms. Zachery
Mrs. Joseph

Editorial Policy

The Bagpipe is an open forum for student expression. The writing, editing, graphics and photography are contributed by students currently enrolled in the Journalism 101 Class and the Bagpipe Newspaper Club of Thornridge High School. Editorial articles strictly reflect the opinions of the student writer and should not be a representation of the Bagpipe staff or advisors.

Students can order any pictures that are in the newspaper or displayed in the cafeteria by simply stopping by the Bagpipe office to pick-up an order form.



Prices are as follows:

- 4” x 6” \$1.00
- 5” x 7” \$5.00
- 8” x 10” \$8.00

Order as many as wanted. Be sure to include payment when dropping off the order form to either Mrs. Joseph in the Library or Ms. Zachery in B220.

AVOIDING BURNOUT

By Cyann Knox

Once you enter high school that’s when many students start taking on a lot of responsibilities. Some of which include: obviously school work, extracurricular activities, taking care of siblings, and even a job. Juggling all of these tasks, or even more, can be very stressful and overwhelming. Handling all of these various tasks can cause students to suffer from burnout. Well what is burn out?

It’s exactly what it sounds like. Burnout is when a person has over stretched themselves beyond what they can handle. Such as always on the move and working without giving yourself a break. When a person gets burnout they over work themselves to the point of causing unnecessary stress. The only way for students to avoid burnout is by doing three things. Students should learn time management skills and balance;only take on what they can handle, and always remember to take a break.

Time management is really important because each day only has 24 hours to use. It’s very important not to waste time and procrastinate. Cramming so much in one day can be tiring, stressful, and lead to burnout. Furthermore balance and time management go together. So in order for someone to have one you need to have the other. One way to keep track of everything and have good time

management skills is to write everything down. Not only should you write, you schedule down but also give the designated tasks specific times to complete them.

Next, students should only take on what they can handle to avoid burnout. At

they are able to do for that day and can’t do. Students have to also look at what they have to do and what they want to do. When we get home from school the majority of us want to go straight to sleep, watch our favorite show, or play the game. But

So if we have been sitting doing a project for hours or up late with homework we need to take a break. The most important thing to do when you finally take a break is to clear your mind of that task you’re trying to complete and just focus on relaxing for however long that break is. When you take a break thats time to rest not stress over how much you have left to do. Once you finish your break you’ll be happy you took the break because you’ll be full of energy to finish whatever you needed to complete.

In conclusion, students need to take into consideration all of these points when carrying out everyday responsibilities. Nobody wants to be stressed to the point of over exhaustion. By taking breaks while working, knowing your limitation, and having balance and time management skills can all help you to avoid burnout.

“By taking breaks while working, knowing your limitation, having balance and time management skills can all help you to avoid BURNOUT.”

if we have homework we have to realize that’s something we have to do. At the end of the day students have to only do what they CAN do.

Finally, the most important one is to remember to take a break every once in awhile. With everything going on in our lives we have to pause for a moment and take a breather.

If we constantly are going and we never stop we can suffer from burnout.

Inside This Edition...

Feature	2-3
Senior Night	4
Activity Spotlight	5
Healthy Living	6-7
Caught in Action	8-9
Perspective	10
Entertainment	11
Prom Update	12
The Short Story Corner	13-14
Poetry Corner	15
Athletics	16

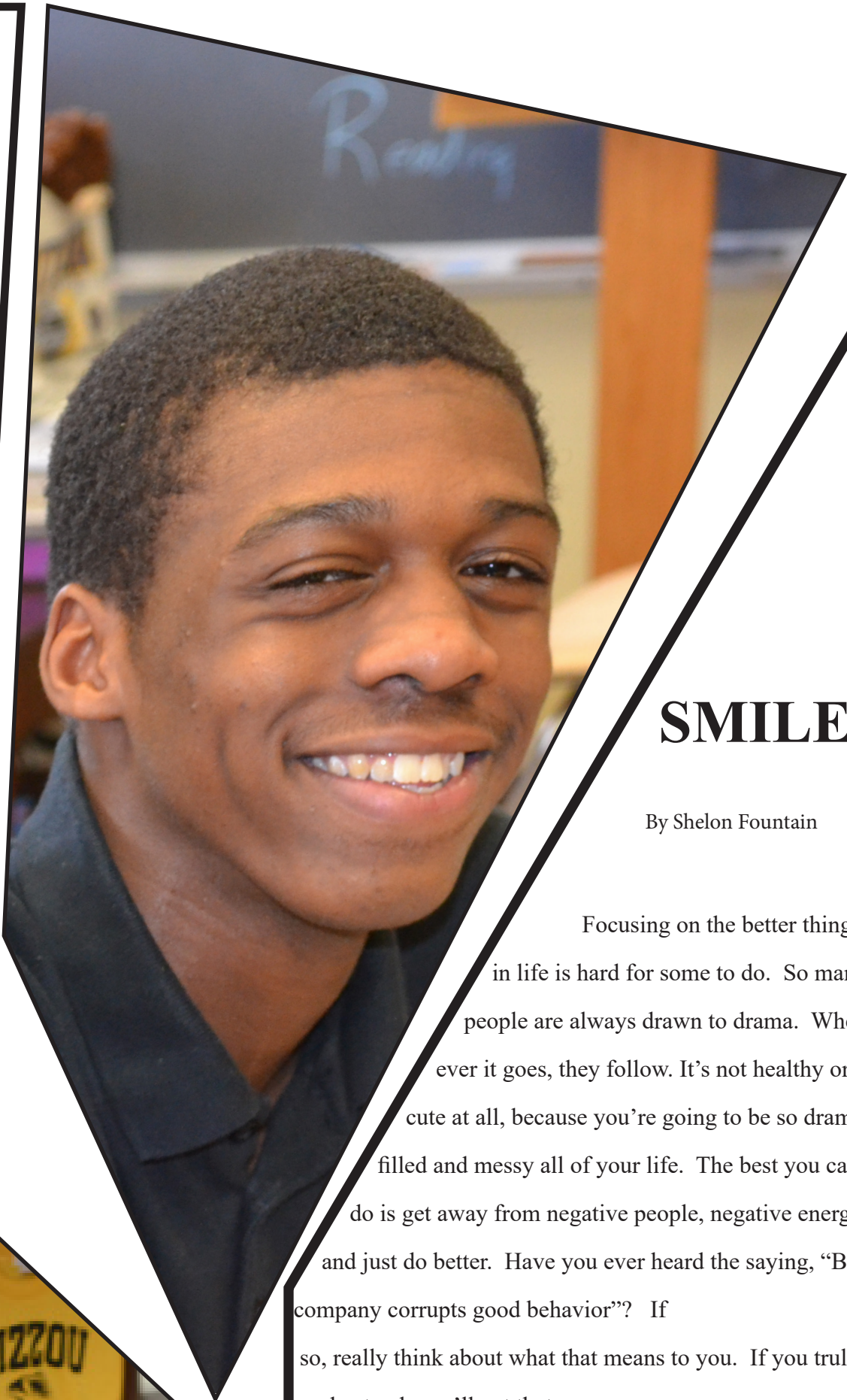
NEVER CARED

By Jaida Harris

Why is it that everyone cares so much about what people think? In the real world and on social media people care a lot about if they are liked or loved by others, even if they don't know them or have any to them. Their opinions are weighed so heavily. But ,why is that? Is it because of how much people hype up the idea of being popular? Is it because in this day and age, if someone doesn't know your name then your lame? May be it's because people just care a little too much.

Why not just don't care? Don't care what people say or if they like you, just stop caring. Don't care because what people say. It doesn't define you, you do. When you stop caring, then what people say will stop bothering you. You'll stop choosing your outfits to please others and be comfortable. Post what makes you happy and not have to wonder if you have over a hundred likes. Walk around holding your head up high because you don't care if you are popular and if you are friends with everyone. Never care if someone doesn't like you, tell them, " It sounds like a personal problem" and walk away. Stop caring if you have everything everyone else has. Be okay with who you are as a person.

Stop trying to be what others want you to be, because you can't please everyone no matter how hard you try. Even if you want to be popular and have lots of likes on social media, don't even do it because you want friends. True friends come naturally. And remember that no matter what anyone says, you know who you are. Stop caring and just live life. That is the key to success in high school.



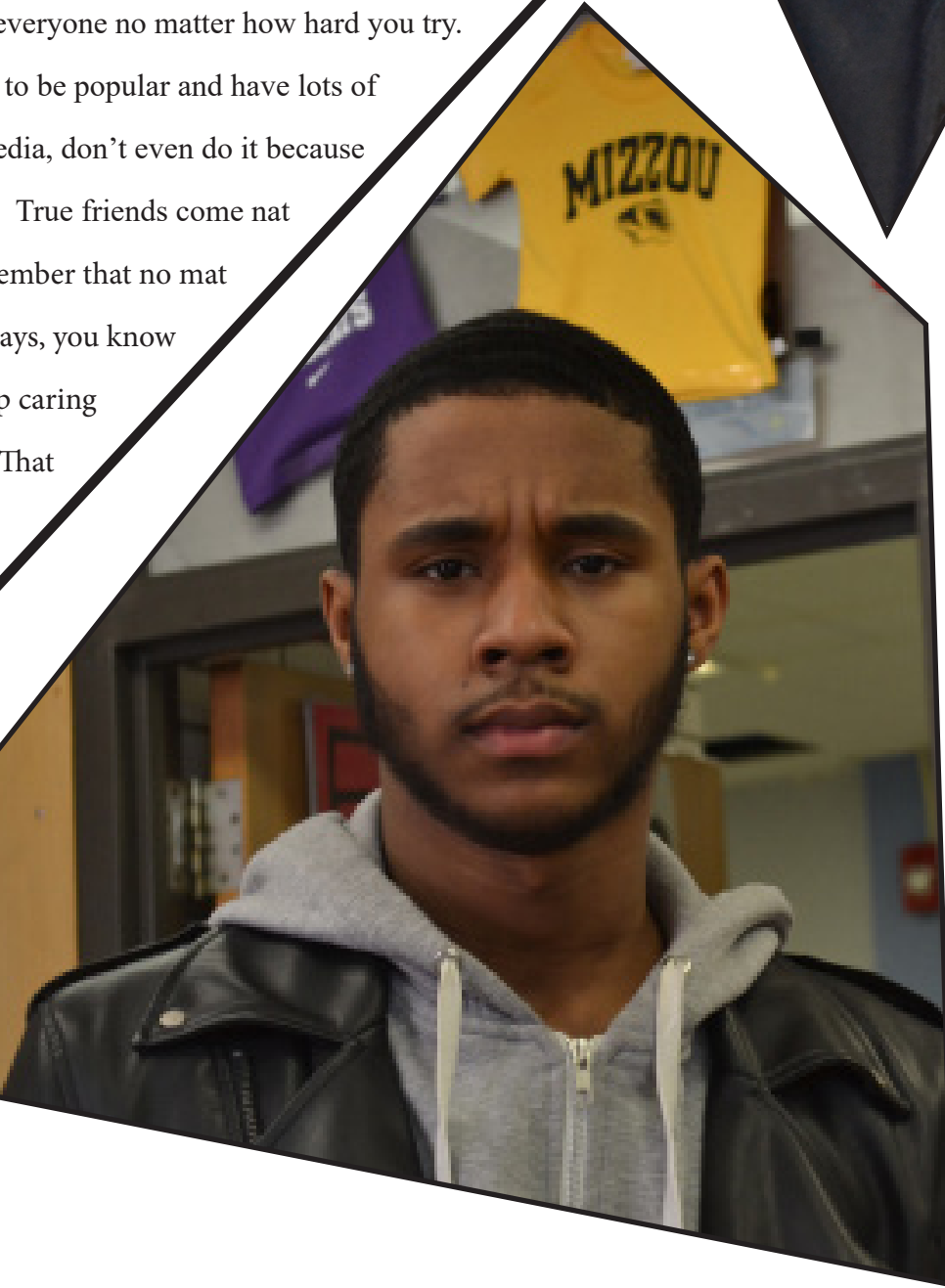
SMILE!

By Shelon Fountain

Focusing on the better things in life is hard for some to do. So many people are always drawn to drama. Wherever it goes, they follow. It's not healthy or cute at all, because you're going to be so drama filled and messy all of your life. The best you can do is get away from negative people, negative energy and just do better. Have you ever heard the saying, "Bad company corrupts good behavior"? If so, really think about what that means to you. If you truly understand, you'll get that it's always good to be a leader.

It's upsetting that individuals think violence is always the answer to solving a problem. Many might not know that violence is the worst way to solve any conflict. I it's okay to get angry at a situation, but don't take that anger out on anyone. You can get seriously injured or end up in jail depending on whether or not you're the victim or perpetrator. Having a positive mindset allows you to be a positive person.

Growing up means you have to drop all of the childish acts. To better yourself, you have to start with yourself. Some people will prey on your downfalls, but you have got to keep your head up, brush off the haters and move on from the spiteful things and people. Know your self-worth forever and always.



What a Night To Be a Senior!

By Amari Wiggins



Junior TR Cheerleaders, Principal Williams, Britni Barnett and Family

OMG!!! Did you know that there was a night all about the seniors? It is called *Senior Night*. This is a celebration of all seniors who are on any sports team for the winter sports. Closer to the end of the school year there will be a spring *Senior Night* to honor those athletes as well.

After *Senior Night* presentations, the final boys varsity basketball game commenced against our district school rival, Thornwood High School. Unfortunately, Thornwood won by three little points, with the final score being 51-54.



Seniors: Sumiyah Dairo, Ariane Aideji, Sophia Russell



Principal Williams, Anthony Bradley, Sonja Bradley and Father.

Senior athletes attending the special night included cheerleaders, wrestlers, dancers, as well as the basketball team who had their parents, family member or faculty escort walk them out to receive a gift. The athletes gave their mother's roses to show appreciation for supporting them throughout their high school athletic careers.

Not only that, but the Jammers and cheerleaders put on a good show for the crowd. Lastly, the highlight of the night, outside of the seniors being presented, was the performance by DLow.



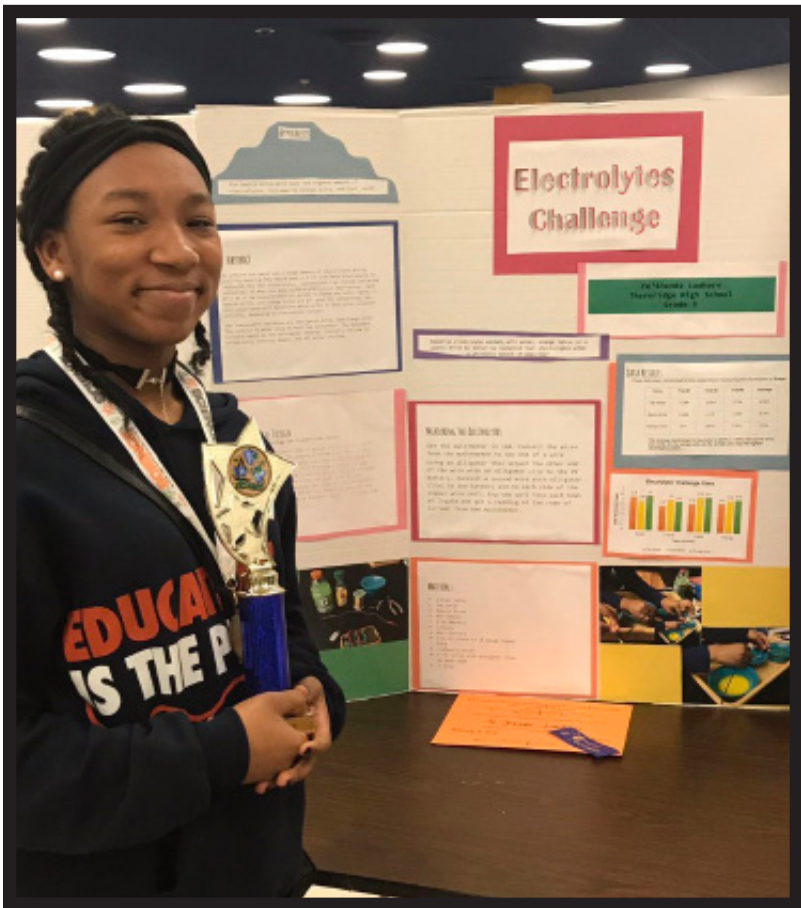
Principal Williams, Demarius Byrd and his parents.



Principal Williams, Josh Rogers and Mr. Morgan

THORN RIDGE'S VERY OWN,
TE'SHONDA LAWHORN,
9TH GRADE WINNER OF
THE DISTRICT 205 SCIENCE
FAIR

By Staff Writer



Te'Shonda Lawhorn, 9th Grade Science Fair Winner

On February 13, 2018 at the District 205 Science Fair held at Thornwood High School, fifteen year old, Te'shonda Lawhorn, captured the title of the 9th grade winner. The fair challenged students to create a project in three weeks that included developing a PowerPoint and a creative board. Te'shonda's project was about Electrolytes. She tested different electrolytes: water, gatorade, and orange juice.

What are electrolytes? An electrolyte is a substance that produces an electrically conducting solution when dissolved in a polar solvent such as water. She was inspired to do the project because she had an interest in learning more about electrolytes. Te'shonda wanted to do conduct an original experiment. Out of this experience, she gained more knowledge about electrolytes as well as how to be more creative. She was the first place winner out of twelve other students. Her mother was very proud.

For this project the materials include:

- Orange juice
- water or
- other beverage with
- electrolytes
- Distilled water
- Disposable plastic
- straw
- Scissors
- Small plastic, glass,
- or ceramic
- bowls (8)
- Masking tape or labels
- Permanent pen or
- marker
- Paper towels
- 1 Digital multimeter
- 1 Copper wire, bare,
- 24-gauge (5
- feet)
- 1 9V battery
- 1 9V battery clip
- 3 Alligator clip leads
- (colors may
- vary)
- 1 1K Ohm resistor

She tested electrolytes by wrapping wire around the plastic pen tube close to the end of the tube and leaving room for the copper wire to unwrap. She then did the same procedure with the other wire on the opposite end of the tube.

The alligator clips with wire come with clips on both ends, but cut off one of the clips from the red wire and attach the loose wire to the positive end of the battery using the battery clip. Next, cut off one clip from the black alligator clips with wire attach the clip to one of the copper wires that is wrapped around the tube.

Attach the wire from the clips to the negative end of the battery with the battery clip. In addition, attach it to the multimeter. Next measure the electrolytes. Then you will get your results. During this I found out that Orange juice is better.



Photo courtesy of google.com

CHESS TEAM

By Staff Writer

On Friday, February 9, 2018 and Saturday, February 10, 2018, the Falcon Chess Team traveled to Peoria, Illinois for the state playoffs. Our team finished with 2 wins (against Rich South & Freeport) and 5 losses (against Mount Carmel, Downers Grove South, Hancock, Guilford & Streamwood).

All players on our team finished with at least one win, and all were able to improve their game while learning and meeting many other high school players from all over the state of Illinois.

The team would like to thank everyone who supported the chess program this year! Although the season is over, players continue to come in after-school to improve their games. Even the seniors are coming to help train some of the younger, less experienced players.

State Roster:

1. Keith Coleman
2. Ricky Sipp
3. Nehemiah Stevens
4. Bennie Horton
5. Eric Howell
6. Kelvin Wilson
7. Marcel Moore

8. Mario Naide

Played this year but did not attend state:

1. Akil Jones
2. Leonard Lander
3. Kevon Boone
4. Ruby Jacinto
5. Alana Coleman
6. Jalen Daniels



Join the
Bagpipe
Newspaper
Staff!

-WORLD HEALTH ORGANIZATION

By Shelon Fountain and Cyann Knox

Drink plenty of tea with honey and lemon, because lemons thin mucus. Breathing in the steam from the tea stimulates the cilia, which are hair follicles in your nose, to help move out the germs. Get a lot of protein preferably fish which can

1. Bring cold water to a boil in a kettle or small pot. The water can also be heated in a microwavable cup for two minutes
2. Put the tea Apple Cider Vinegar, honey, lemon juice and cinnamon in a cup. Pour the hot water over the contents in the cup. Let the mixture steep for about five minutes. Enjoy!



A person that has

son with a bipolar disorder will have mood swings such as sadness, elevated mood, anger, anxiety, apathy, apprehension, euphoria, general discontent, guilt, hopelessness, loss of interest, or loss of pleasure in activities. As well as have behavior issues such as irritability, risk taking behaviors, disorganized behavior, aggression, agitation, crying, excess desire for sex,

can make the condition become a bigger problem. Take medications as ordered/instructed. Stop taking meds or reducing medication dosage on your own. This will make your symptoms worsen or even return. Source information for these facts and statistics can be found at www.mayoclinic.org.

Avoid
all drugs
and alcohol
as much as
possible, it

What causes a Bipolar Disorder is uncertain, but scientists think that biological differences and genetics may be a reason.



Top: A very beautiful Prom-posal from Nasiyr to Aniyah
Middle: Staff and students enjoying the BHM Workshops.
Above: Culinary Arts students helping with the electives fair.



Above: SAVE team works the concession stand.
Below: Mr. Douglas with presenters at the Black History Month Workshops.



Thornridge Falcons Caught in Action



TR Fall 2018 Play
The critically acclaimed, award winning, magnificently acted:
Little Shop of Horrors
Directed by Mr. Rotrekf





TR's very own
Devastating
Delightful
Dancers
Wowing the
Crowd.



Above right: Senior, Jamari McKenzie, nails the perfect popout at an early season competition.
Below: A trio of dancers wows the basketball crowd during a halftime performance.



Thornridge Falcons Caught in Action

TR Athletes participate in National College Signing Day

Waldell Ray - McKendree University
Traevon Cooley - Robert Morris University
Darael Dugar - Arizona Western College



ANOREXIA

By Amari Wiggins

Anorexia is an eating disorder that causes a person to be obsessed with their weight and what they put in their body. People with anorexia believe that it is normal to starve yourself. Anorexia can last for a year or even a lifetime. It is very common.

The disease happens to more than 200,000 people in the United States. It happens to women just as much as men. It really affects people from age 14 to age 60. When undergoing this disorder, you will experience changes with the body such as dehydration, dizziness, fainting, fatigue, low blood pressure, low body temperature, osteoporosis and water-electrolyte imbalance, or feeling cold. There will be a

difference in behavior such as binge eating, compulsive behavior, hyperactivity, impulsivity, or social isolation. You will have dispositions like anxiety, apprehension, or guilt.

Other symptoms including delayed puberty or slow growth, irregular menstruation or absence of menstruation, constipation and or vomiting. But it's common to have brittle nails, bruising, depression, dieting, dry hair, dry skin, headache, sensitivity to cold, and slow heart rate. Biological, psychological, environmental reasons can cause anorexia eating disorder due to peer pressure, emotional characteristics, and genetic changes.

www.mayoclinic.org



CLINICAL DEPRESSION

By Amari Wiggins

2018 March Awareness

National Colorectal Cancer Awareness Month

National Endometriosis Awareness Month

National Kidney Month

Multiple Sclerosis Education Month

National Nutrition Month

Save Your Vision Month

Sleep Awareness Month

Trisomy Awareness Month

Workplace Eye Wellness Month

National Athletic Training Month

Patient Safety Awareness Week (March 13-19)

National Sleep Awareness Week (March 6-13)

Brain Awareness Week (March 14-20)

National Poison Prevention Week (March 15-21)

Purple Day for Epilepsy Awareness (March 26)

National Bleeding Disorders Awareness Month

National Cheerleader Safety Month

Problem Gambling Awareness Month

National School Breakfast Week (March 7-11)

National Women and Girls HIV/AIDS Awareness Day (March 10)

World Kidney Day (March 10)

National Native American HIV/AIDS Awareness Day (March 20)

American Diabetes Alert Day (March 24)

World Tuberculosis Day (March 24)

Tsunami Preparedness Week (March 27-April 2)

<https://www.healthline.com/health/directory-awareness-months>

Clinical Depression is very common. Over 3 million people across the United States are victims of clinical depression per year. Clinical Depression is a mental health disorder that causes a person to be in a depressed mood and causes destruction in daily life. From the age six and up it is very common to get Clinical Depression. It intends to be over within some months. The things that may cause depression is Biological differences, will have a physical changes in brain. Brain chemistry, Neurotransmitters occurring brain chemicals that play a role in depression which involves in maintaining mood stability and Hormones, Changes in the body such as balance. Hormone changes can result with pregnancy. Also can run throughout the family. Researchers trying to test genes that can involved in causing

depression. You will know that you have depression if your mood set as anxiety, apathy, general discontent, guilt, hopelessness, loss of interest, loss of interest or pleasure in activities, mood swings, or sadness. As well as having sleeping issues such as early awakening, excess sleepiness, insomnia, or restless sleep. Feeling a slight change in whole body such as weight lose or gain, excessive hunger, fatigue, loss of appetite, or restlessness. Also will see a difference in behavior agitation, excessive crying, irritability, or social isolation, lack of concentration, slowness in activity, and or thoughts of suicide. The most common affects are poor appetite or continuously going over the same thoughts. But don't worry it's always a way to prevent Clinical Depression such as going to therapy or an specialist and or taking medication instructed by doctor.

KNOWING THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REAL FRIENDS AND FAKE FRIENDS

By Amari Wiggins

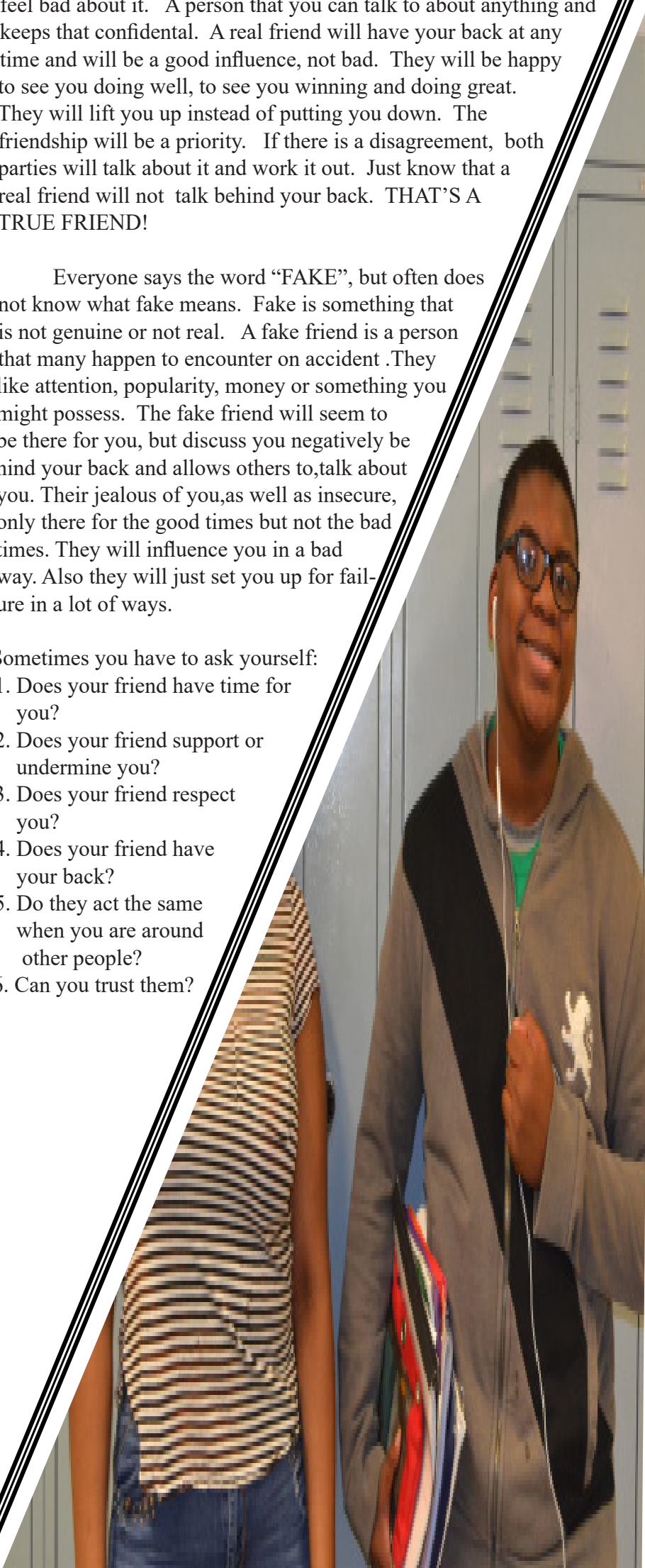
Finding the right friends is hard to do,because we often bump into people that are not who they say they are. As we grow up, we realize it becomes less important to have tons of friends and more important to have real ones. There is a saying that states, “Keep your friends close and your enemies closer.” Now it should be, “Keep your enemies close and your friends closer.” One fake friend can do more damage than ene mies ever can.

A real friend is someone who will be there through the good times and the bad times. Someone who lets you be yourself and not feel bad about it. A person that you can talk to about anything and keeps that confidential. A real friend will have your back at any time and will be a good influence, not bad. They will be happy to see you doing well, to see you winning and doing great. They will lift you up instead of putting you down. The friendship will be a priority. If there is a disagreement, both parties will talk about it and work it out. Just know that a real friend will not talk behind your back. THAT’S A TRUE FRIEND!

Everyone says the word “FAKE”, but often does not know what fake means. Fake is something that is not genuine or not real. A fake friend is a person that many happen to encounter on accident .They like attention, popularity, money or something you might possess. The fake friend will seem to be there for you, but discuss you negatively be hind your back and allows others to,talk about you. Their jealous of you,as well as insecure, only there for the good times but not the bad times. They will influence you in a bad way. Also they will just set you up for fail- ure in a lot of ways.

Sometimes you have to ask yourself:

1. Does your friend have time for you?
2. Does your friend support or undermine you?
3. Does your friend respect you?
4. Does your friend have your back?
5. Do they act the same when you are around other people?
6. Can you trust them?



Secrets Are Never Safe

By Cyann Knox

Today it seems the only way a person can keep their business their own is by keeping it to themselves. We live in a world with people who don’t know how to keep their mouths shut. The minute they get their hands on some juicy and new information they can’t hold it in for one second. All of your business will be exposed to the world if you don’t keep it to yourself. Another problem we face is that people can’t seem to stop poking their nose in the wrong plac- es. They always want to be in the know or they always want to know any and everything about any and everybody. If people would worry about themselves a lot of unnecessary drama and problems could be easily avoided. The he say she say mess wouldn’t even exist in the first place if you focus on your own problems and not the person’s problems next to you. Fights, divisions, and arguments would cease to exist at our school.

Sometimes you may feel you have that one close person you can always confide in, so you tell yourself my information is safe with them. Don’t fool yourself into thinking just because you and your friend have known each other for too many years to count that this person can keep their mouth shut with the information you give them about yourself. People will always say to your face “we’re friends” or “ you can trust me” but turn around and stab you right in the back in the blink of an eye. Simply put you can trust everyone with your information. The only person you can trust is yourself to keep your secrets safe.

Furthermore, if you know you have a big mouth and don’t know how to shut your mouth when people tell you something don’t listen to other people business. Even if they want to pour their heart out to you, keep it moving that’s not your problem so don’t give a listening ear to them. Of course you think to yourself what they’re about to tell you is going to be interesting and juicy so you want to listen to every word. Wrong!! You need to stop right there. Don’t extend an ear to someone because it’s not your place if you can’t keep your mouth closed when holding some- body else’s businesses. Also it is very selfish to listen to someone in need only to get information about them rather than helping them.

At the end of the day this is the year and time to mind your own business. Focusing on yourself and your goals always prove to be beneficial to you and what you want to accomplish. This year isn’t the year to listen to what the person on the left or on the right has to say. 2018 is the year to worry about you and your own- problems.



The Vision is Clear NowMUSIC TO MY EARS

By Jaida HarrisBy Cyann Knox

On February 13, 2018 ,Thornridge held multiple Workshops for Black History Month sponsored by Mrs. Perkins-Udu, Mr. Douglass and the Black History Committee. I had the pleasure of attending the Vision Boards: Goal Setting workshop held by Aneshia Titworth, also know as Ms. T. She had the students write down their goals and aspirations in life. She did this so it was easier when they went to make their visions boards. She showed them three years worth of vision boards that she had created. She also told stories about her past and how it led her to Thornridge. She explained how your goals can change over the years and that putting them down on paper can help. She stated, “ Vision boards allow you to see what you are working towards. It’s a constant reminder of where you want to be, and what actions you have to take to make you goals a reality.” While the students were making boards, I asked Maiya Norwood what she felt about this experience. She stated “I feel like it was a very eye opening experience because I have never made a vision board before.”

Making the vision boards was a very inspirational experience. If you missed these workshops, you missed out on a big opportunity. That doesn’t mean you can’t make one at home though, because regardless, you should make one. It will help you in the future when you need a little inspiration while trying to reach your goals. Even though you couldn’t make it to this one ,everyone who can should really come and support this wonderful event next year. The workshops are very informational and inspiring to young minds. You never know, it might be the best thing to happen to you.

Close your eyes for a moment and just focus. Not on just anything though, out of your five senses only focus your attention on sound. Focus everything on what you hear, can you hear the music? There’s no better way to listen to music than to hear it live. Everyone loves to listen to music. To hear the music, not through mere headphones, but through a live band was truly a sight to see but most definitely a sound to hear. Nothing compared with hearing a live band play music on February 8, 2018. That day, the South West Suburban Band Festival was being hosted at our school. Thornridge, Stagg, Lincoln-Way West, Bolingbrook, and the largest band of all, Bradley Bourbonnais, gathered in the auditorium from 7:30 that morning until 3:00 that evening to hear these schools perform various selections of music. With the guest clinician, Mr. William McClellan, and bands the day was filled with amazing music.

When it was time to finally hear the music the anticipation was on. The band I enjoyed most, out of the five bands, was Lincoln-Way West. The band played three selections of music which were *October*, *Blue Shades*, and *El Capitan*. The band was phenomenal. They had a variety of instruments including woodwinds, brass, percussion, and strings. All together, the sounds fused with each other perfectly. When the band first took the stage, they began to warm up. Soon after, the concert began as they started off by playing “ Blue Shades.” This song definitely hit the conert off with a BOOM, literally!!! The hard work and dedication that went into performing each song was very evident. Each song gave you goosebumps almost. You don’t just hear the music, but you can feel it too. The entire performance captivated you.

Our very own, Mr. Douglass expressed how amazing the students and the bands were all day. He explained how the students in the TR band hosted the event with exquisite managerial skills and professionalism. They say you leave the best for last and that’s exactly what they did. For the Festival our very own Thornridge Band played last for a grand finale. Listening to music is something we all enjoy doing. Most of us use our headphones or like to plug in an AUX cord to listen to our favorite song. Listening to live music though tops those headphones or an AUX cord any day. Our band is our school’s spirit and they showed TR’s spirit that day at the Band Festival.

Little Shop Of Horrors Play Review

By Cyann Knox

When I first arrived at the auditorium I was full of excitement and anticipation. I have never seen the actual movie ‘Little Shop of Horrors’ and this play was truly a first impression. When the curtains finally opened starting the play what immediately caught my eye was the amazing set. Throughout the entire production the set and props were phenomenal. With any production the actors aren’t the only thing that makes the whole show come alive. But one prop that was literally alive through the whole show was that man eating plant. The plant really stood out and that was one of the wow factors in the play. I really loved how the set was in Act

was set up beautifully with the flowers and the enormous plant at the center. Not only

bring everything they had when they finally performed the musical “Little Shop

was Darius, who played Orin the Dentist. In his song “Dentist” you could really

the vocals was Marquise, who played the voice of the man eating plant Audrey 2. The play was really amazing but there was one problems. At some points during the play the sound would go in and out. This made it really difficult to hear what some of them were saying or hear them singing. Because the mics were going in and out the it was a strain to hear what was being said. At the day I really enjoyed the production and the work of our cast, crew, and band.

“FEED ME SEYMOUR, FEED ME”

did this amazing set make the show great but the actors as well.

It was no surprise that our drama team would

of Horrors.” All the actors played their parts as if they were really that person. One of my favorite actors who absolutely became his char-

tell he loved his job of causing people pain as a dentist, striking fear in all of his clients. Another actor who really showed out with the



Prom 2018: “New Year in May”

Friday, May 11, 2018

- March 15th, Prom tickets will be sold for \$150 (cash/money order only) after school from 2:30-3:00 pm in Room B201a. If you have an outstanding balance, you will not be able to purchase a prom ticket.
- *March 15th, 2018 is the last day for tickets sales*
- Thursday, March 19th Prom Court Request Forms due
- Monday, April 2nd Prom Court Petitions due
- Monday, April 16th Prom Court Announced : Happy Campaigning!

NO REFUNDS WILL BE GIVEN AFTER A PROM TICKET IS PURCHASED!!!

Per District Policy - ALL school fees MUST be paid to the school cashier, PRIOR TO purchasing a prom ticket.
LOST TICKETS WILL NOT BE REPLACED!

If you or your parent(s)/guardian(s) have any questions or concerns,
please feel free to make an appointment to meet with Ms. T., privately or call her at (708) 225-4542
Thank you in advance,
Ms. Aneisha T., Prom Sponsor

Date: Friday, May 11th, 2018
Place: “19 East”
Time: 7:00 pm - Midnight
Address: 19 E 21st Chicago, IL 60616
Colors: Red & Gold and Silver & Black

You must have a valid school ID to purchase a ticket. No “couple” tickets will be sold. Each person attending must have his or her own ticket.

Guest forms and dress code forms will be available in the main office and in Ms. T’s classroom, B201A. Signed guest forms and dress code forms must be signed and turned in when purchasing tickets.

Cash and money orders will be the only method of payment taken for purchasing prom tickets.

All money orders should be made payable to *Thornridge High School*.

Advanced sales for picture packages will be sold in Room B201 starting in March 2018.

Menu: “Buffet”
Taco and Nacho Station
Fried Chicken Station
Macaroni Station
Slider Station
Dessert Station
Drink Station

Time: The doors will open at 7:00 pm. Prom Court must arrive prior to 9:00 pm. You must arrive by 9:30pm to ensure Prom entrance. After 9:30 pm students will not be allowed to enter. No refunds will be given!

Parking: There is no free parking. Parking garage is one block east of the venue.
Entrance: TR students must have their Prom ticket and School ID with them. Their guests must also have a Photo ID.
If you/your guest do not have your ID, you will not be allowed to enter. NO EXCEPTIONS!

Prom attire: If your attire is deemed unacceptable, and does not conform to the dress code, you will not be admitted into the Prom and a refund will not be issued.
If you are unsure, please do not hesitate to show a photo to Ms. T beforehand.

THORNRIDGE PROM ATTIRE GUIDELINES

The Prom is the last dance for seniors and is the culmination of four years of high school. The Prom should be looked upon as a showcase of elegance, style, sophistication, and good taste. Keeping this in mind, a committee of faculty, parents, and students have met and prepared the following attire guidelines for all students and their guests.

PLEASE BE AWARE OF THE FOLLOWING:

If wearing a suit: Suits must be an “after-five” tuxedo or formal wear. Gang paraphernalia is prohibited. Head scarves are not allowed. Formal shoes must be worn (no gym shoes). Gentlemen Trainers & Slippers are accepted. Formal hats are allowed - hats must be removed upon entry.

If wearing a dress: Dresses must be formal or an “after-five” evening gown. High waist two pieces must be approved by Ms. T. Bare skin cannot be exposed around the midriff, it must be covered by mesh or lace. “Cut-outs” are not permitted pending approval. Cleavage area must be covered. Splits cannot be higher than 3 inches above the knee. Wearing form fitting jumpsuits, catsuits, and bodysuits will not be permitted. Shawls, jackets, wraps, or any other coverings cannot be worn over attire that does not meet these guidelines. Safety pins will not be allowed to correct inappropriate attire.

The Room

By Majaya Glenn

“Even if one leaves, one can never truly escape”

The night calls to teenagers like a mother. Deep, pulling, though you know you must go, you may just want to lay in bed. This was the case for Minerva. At birth, Minerva chose to come out 2 months early, almost fully grown. She was always a little ahead of others. Her best friend Eve was quite the contrary to Minerva; they were as different as a monkey and a hippopotamus. Eve was a rebel, when she walked, she walked without looking back, never stumbling over past decisions or mistakes.

Wednesday night in Erutuf, a small town outside of a large city, Eve knocks on Minerva’s home door. She is dressed very elegantly. As she knocks, she hears a whisper. Frightened, she jumps, but with little to no thought, awaits the door to be open. Minerva’s grandfather Loony Pa, whose name fits his description, opens the door with a permanent smile. “Hello Mr. Pa”, she says. “Top of the mornin to ya Ms. Kolinski, say you wouldn’t have happened to have seen a cat with 3 paws running around here have ya”? He asked very seriously. Laughing with the crinkles of one with ongoing happiness tend to acquire, she states “ No, I haven’t but if I do I’ll make sure to send him right to you”! “ Thank you I seem to continue to lose that right fella--- he states before footsteps are heard creaking the steps like an accordion. “Ah there she is; Minnie hurry on up so we can get going, this study group is going to be very inclusive!” Eve states with a mischievous glint in her eye.”

As they walked up the street Minerva lived on she started focusing on Eve. she noticed her while usual unusualness of Eve’s attire, there was a certain allure she had about her today. Minerva, realizing she was dressed for a party, quickly turned around. “Minnie wait!” cried Eve

knowing she had been outed. .“ It’s just a small get together and I promise to have you home by dusk!” Minerva, who had dressed casually for the upcoming imaginary study group was very upset. As Eve pleaded her case she thought about it. She never went out, always studying about and cleaning. Maybe this was a chance for her to live a little. After all she was in her last semester of school, and time was of the essence, she may not have another opportunity like this. Agreeing to go, hearing Eve’s excited squeal, she began to walk again not knowing where she was really going.

Walking toward an unknown destination guided by Eve, Minerva had a weird feeling. Shaking it off she hit a hard turn courtesy of Eve, but that’s as far as she got. Standing before her stood the tallest building she had ever seen. Seeming higher than the Eiffel Tower, this was no ordinary occupance of space. While the base of the cylinder shaped house seemed to be mud colored, the doors and windows were multi-colored, with small details to each, which struck Minerva as odd since a building of this such would have caught her eye in their small town. The house seemed to be moving, swaying even. Minerva blinked hard and looked again. The swaying had stopped. Minerva left it be, but continued to think about it. Accompanied with this tall house was a surplus of even taller stairs that wrapped around the entire house in zigs zags. As Eve and Minerva watched, two boys around their age walked from what seemed to be the second floor of the house down to them. The stairs seemed unconnected to the house, surrounding it as far as five feet from it. As they walked down, there seemed to a disconnection of stairs just before they got to the last flight of stairs. Pulling what seemed to be a lever caused the boys to descend slowly once again as an array of stairs appeared before them.

Startled Minerva took a step back to access the situation. She was not far from home, however she was far enough, as far as she knew, she knew no one here other than Eve; perhaps she should go home. Despite these negative thoughts Minerva allowed herself to introduce herself to the boys standing across from her.

Walking toward the steps with Eve, with newfound friends Jijesh and Hodeshar. “What odd names for such peculiar people,”thought Minerva. As Jijesh moved toward the lever Minerva asked, “ So what do these stairs lead to?” “We don’t really know, we have been hearing whispers and it lead us to this. After some exploring we figured out the lever took us up each flight. It kind of disappears when other people walk past it, weird. We called Eve after we unraveled all the stairs. Here is the thing though, after we go up them, the lever pulls the stairs up itself. We are going to try to get inside.” Jijesh said, ever so confidently. “ You mean to tell me we are breaking and entering!?” Eve questions. “ Well no one lives here and other people don’t see the building, so I think we were meant to be here.” states Hodeshar. Minerva still observing having made up her mind on what she was going to do, nodded her head.

Walking up the stairs was surprisingly fun. Despite the labor of walking, the stairs seemed to light up as one walked up them in the colors of the many doors. As Minerva was closer to the building, she noticed that the doors were different shapes. The same shapes had the same colors. The circular doors were colored pink and had little bricks around them. The pyramid shaped doors were white. The square doors were plain and tan. The last set of doors were an odd shape. Similar to a sphere, with squares surrounding it twice, it was a sight to see, and what a sight! Bright yellow with the same details

as the other doors. In what seemed to be the center of all doors, there was a black door, with a pedestal as there was with every door, however this one was different. It seemed to be glowing. Minerva paid extra attention to this door. As they neared the top of the stairs and the building, a door seemed to appear. Rising above the stairs, it was every color from the previous doors, on every part of the door. It was large, ominous, and sounded as if an old man was rising from a long rest. They collectively took a step back. Waiting for someone to step forward, they seemed to be simultaneously contemplating who was going to go in. Jijesh, who always seemed to have good fortune, took two steps forward and grabbed the door. “ Ready?” he said to no one in particular.

Taking a step in, Jijesh seemed to fall in. Hodeshar in an attempt to grab him, and Eve also, fell right along with him. Minerva held her breath, waiting for the drop sound that was bound to happen. Instead she heard laughter. Peering down she saw them all sprawled out, but not injured. Hesitantly, she took a step in. A whooshing sound past her ears was all she heard before a seemingly magnetic force stopped her body, just before she hit the ground. Once inside she took a deep breath. The inside was very similar to the outside, so similar that the door seemed to have switched around instead of there being an outside and inside. There was only one room, and it seemed small and large at the same time. Suddenly an abundance of whispers seemed to accumulate around the cusp of Minerva, and judging the spooked look on everyone else’s face, ear. “Welcome forever to the room, for even if you leave, you will never truly escape. You see once you escape, you never truly leave.” the whisper said.

“There will be no speaking” whisper spoke

once more. Minerva trying to speak, felt as if she was burning from the inside out, immediately stopped. She noticed everyone else visibly holding their throats. Nine doors lit up with a very loud sound. Two of each door that Minerva noticed outside, and that fifth special one. She looked over to her left and noticed Hodeshar holding up eight fingers. “But there are nine doors.” she thought. She decided to keep that fact to herself. Eve as known before, chose the door that outlined “FORBIDDEN” in what used to be intricate details on the door, which was now an ancient language that Minerva seemed to understand now. Eve walked up to the door, grabbed the circular shaped door with brick endings and an apple shaped knob, and opened. A scream was heard. Following after Eve, Hodeshar grabbed the apple, attempting to open the same door she had just disappeared through, causing a crackle sound and a visual of him flying across the room.

When he landed, a pyramid shaped door opened on its own, and seemed to suck Hodeshar into this door whether he wanted it to or not. As the door shut, Minerva now seemed to understand. Watching Jijesh, who like her, had silently watched their friends make bad decisions, Minerva nodded her head. On the count of three they were to open a door. One, two, three; they both ran to respective doors. Watching Jijesh as he confidently grabbed his door, she read the letters on his door that read luck. She gave him a thumbs up.

After watching Jijesh go through the door, Minerva has a choice to make. She couldn’t understand the letters on the door, they only represented themselves as one went through the door. She was to choose between three different doors. The black door which seemed to be growing in size, or her “safe” options of square doors. She knew of nothing that was about to happen, and was scared to find out. Somewhere deep in this one room, she could hear a ticking. Taking a deep breath, she reaches out, and grabs her future.

Reach

By Ricardo Jacinto

Rocket League, a car sport founded in 2053, caught the eyes of many automobile engineers, racers, and even NASCAR. The game consists 5 minutes of two teams, 3 players on each team with an arena that looks like a glass rectangular box with decent curved corners so that cars could drive over them smoothly. The goal nets are about 2 times the width and 3 times the length of a casual soccer net with the ball being 3 times the mass of a car. The appearance of cars can vary, however, the arena limits every car to 160 Mph max equipping each car with 3 cubic yards of Nos gas for boost, also add the ability to jump and fly with its boost.

A longtime fan and Rocketeer wannabe is a short young adult girl named Nora, pale with short black hair always wearing grey to black jogging pants and slim jacket. She’s a very quiet lady yet when in situations on the field, she’s a totally different

person. Living with her mom near Chicago in the suburbs, she gets real smothered by placing her in beauty pageants since she was 4. Nora’s father inspired her to drive because she saw a few tips and tricks one day he was showing to her what he did in high school. It ignited a spark that would then lead her to a very exciting career, she hasn’t seen him since she was very young.

She would ride in the night of the alleys and old skateboard parks with her two friends Jeremy and Elvira. Jeremy is an African-Mexican 19-year-old dude with average height and crisp lining above his forehead, he owns a shiny lighting themed Animus GP. Elvira is a tall goth dressed lady who has 7 abstract tattoos on her skinny arms which explains why her Jaguar is very bold and techno themed. They have their own roles in this game. Nora is the striker, the one who makes all the goals while Elvira is the playmaker who sets the ball up just for Nora to hit it in. Jeremy is the goalie, saving the ball since he started however still needs a bit practice as he started a few months ago. Together they make an amazing team

named The Dark Trio (TDT), but can they become Rocketeers?

With their cars parked parallel next to each other, they lay down on their hoods and look into the stars and dream their dreams. “This is our first official match, I can’t wait till I earn Rocketeer and get the fame!!” says Elvira. Jeremy jumps up and both talk about their future while Nora thinks a more realistic way, she says “If we lose this one match we may never be able to play in the League officially ever again, we need to do our best.” This reminded her how she would never see her father again, her mom would tell her he left and moved somewhere. When she said that, she thought about what happened to her. Jeremy listened to her for a bit and said “This match should be easy it’s the first match of the season and they are likely rookies.” and Elvira replies “They are likely rookies Jeremy, it doesn’t guarantee our victory, we’re a little bad ourselves and this is our most important one so we should take precautions in this match.”. “Look, I’m not trying to crush our dreams or anything but were not the best until the last match, save

the dreaming for later guys,” says Nora. They then eat their McDonald’s that they ordered and go home for a good rest.

The night passes and it is a rainy afternoon. Nora and her team are competing against a cow techno themed team named MILK with a number 1 instead of the letter I. The match isn’t going well as Jeremy accidentally hit the ball into their own goal and Nora kept on missing the strike to hit the ball in the goal. Currently, 30 seconds left, they are losing by 2-2 and need one more goal to win or go into overtime. Elvira had hit the ball off the wall and signaled “Take the shot!” to Nora for her to get ready to strike the ball into the goal. It traveled closer and closer to being parallel to the MILK’s goal. Nora used all of her boost to go full speed to reach the ball and hit it into the goal while everybody, including 2 members MILK’s team was behind her. Zooming across the field to reach the ball made her think of something that happened in her past.

She is 6 years old. Her and her mom rushing to the emergency room as her father had a heart attack. Her mom says “Stay here Nora” and she

listened and sat in the chair while her mom went in the door. Her mother says “thank goodness” making Nora believe he is okay and that he is fine. However, she heard her crying and saying “No! Don’t leave!” and comes out a few minutes later and says to Nora “Baby your father left and won’t be coming back...”. She feels like if she ran faster to the hospital she could’ve seen him one more time.

One opposing team member flew perpendicular to the goal to hit the ball away from the goal as Nora rushed to hit it in. They hit the ball at the same time, clashing together and making the ball go 75 mph, hitting a sweet spot of the corner of the goal and into the net. Everybody roared and Nora had been relieved of the match, as they were going to be competing in the league as their career. She feels complete and repaid debt. She feels like she made her father proud and that she was fast enough to reach something she wanted to get.

Which Path To Take?

By Maurica Geanes

“She’s really gone.” “He’s gone too.” “Can’t believe you lost both of them.” “We are sorry for your loss.” “If you need anything we are here for you sweetheart.” Just like that I was getting annoyed, yes they’re in heaven but you guys don’t have to keep reminding me. Keep reminding me that I lost the two people who I love the most. I lost my great-grandparents. Let’s go back in time to the beginning! Hi my name is Destiny Emani and I’m slowly losing faith in my religion. Care to learn how well here it goes. It all started on February 10,2016 at 12:00PM, when I got the worst phone call ever in my life. That call that left me feeling broken, hurt, felt like my heart was ripped out of me.

That call that changed my life, that changed my view of the world, that changed my mindset on everything! I’m only 16 years old and now I have to learn to live without my best friend, my queen, my grandmother.

My life was going ok, I have finally gotten my life back on track, was doing so good in school, wasn’t being bullied anymore, was able to meet my father (who by the way walked out on me when I was three). I was living the life the best way I could till boom it’s the end of January. Around that time I knew it wasn’t going to end well for me but great for my grandmother. My grandmother was sick and was slowly dying so it really wasn’t much I could do but to prepare my

self for the day she took her last breath. Who would’ve thought I would have to say goodbye on February 10,2016 to the lady that stepped in and raised me as if I was her daughter. It hurt me so much because it felt like my world was just completely gone. My life took a turn, all I had was my grandfather as a memory of my grandmother. Ever since her death I got so much closer to him. He tried his hardest to relive every memory I had with my grandmother, as if he was her. It was kinda funny watching my grandfather do and act as if he was my grandmother. As time went on and a new year came my grandfather slowly became sick and would have to spend days and days in the hospital. He always was a fighter but that one day I visited in the hospital I knew right there, I was slowly losing him. I was always told it’s not long a couple that was so close alive, can die moments apart. I visited him every chance I

had and he always told me “grandbaby I’m tired and I don’t want to eat.” that all he would say.

Now let’s take it back to 2003. That’ll explain the whole reason these two slowly dying was so hurtful to me.

“I told you Tasha, I wasn’t ready to be a father just yet.” “It took two to make this baby, and I’m not giving her away for just anybody to take her and raise her!” “Tasha, you know the baby was just a mistake and I have to keep my wife from knowing about this baby.” “I guess I’ll just be a single mother because I’m keeping my blessing.”

Every year around January 10, I picture this conversation in my head. Trying to get an answer to why my dad walked out my life. Who would’ve thought I would be the reason the first male, I call my father walked away. “Am I a mistake?” “Was it because I’m a girl?” “Is it because I wasn’t good enough as a 3 year

old?” I had so many questions going through my head on a reason for my father leaving. Because of his leaving my great-grandparents took me in as one of their own and helped my mom raise me. “Is it my fault he left?” “Maybe he wanted a son instead of a daughter.” “Go find a way to get in touch with him and find a way to get answers from him.”

I would just have talks with myself to get some type of understanding of what’s been happening in my life. Everybody thought I was going crazy, but I just wanted answers to why I don’t have my father in life. As you may think yes, my life has been going wrong since I was 3 years old. My whole life was nothing but twist and turn that I want to be over with. The only thing is I don’t know how. Yes, I go to church but I think that may be the cause of it all. Cause the fact that I don’t know

Continued on Page 15.

Continued from Page 14
Which Path to Take?

which path to take. I'll explain later on if we have time.

Fast forward to November 2, 2017 , when they told me it wasn't going to be no more than 72 hours. I made a plan to go see him on November 4, 2017. As I was preparing to get myself together to head towards the hospital, I got the call. "Destiny, sweetheart stay home,don't bother coming this way for right now." I'm wondering in my head why can't I go. Then I start to get random calls, texts, email, anything you could think of and they all had this one line in common, "I'm sorry for your lost". It felt like I was reliving my grandmother's death all over again. It felt like it was Destiny vs the world. So many people kept telling me "God has you, everything happens for reason." Right then and there is where it all begins. I Destiny Emani start questioning my faith and even start questioning God. Questioning all because of what happened my whole life and what happened with my grandparents. Just sitting on the porch looking at the sky and questioning God.

4 years later and I'm still questioning which path to take. It feels like I got nobody to talk to. I stay to myself because let's state facts, everybody turns on you at some point in life. You know I felt like drinking was my only true friend. So when I was down I would turn to liquor to save myself from overthinking. Hey what can I say, I'm 21 years old!!! I honestly think I've lost all hope in everything and everybody but enough with the sad things. Let's be happy. I'm one hundred percent sure my grandparents do not want me to be sad all the time.

Five years later, I'm still questioning which path to take. I went and got help because I realize that drinking only made things worse. I knew my grandparents wouldn't want to me to be that anyway. I got my life together for the sake of my grandparents.

It's 3:00 am and I can't sleep so I decided to write a letter....

Dear Granny and Grandad,
Thank you for every-

thing, thank you for being my 2nd set of parents. You guys really made a huge impact in my life. I'm sure you already know this but I still want to tell you this..... I did go to college, I major in special education, dance, and business. It was because of you guys and my mom that I made it this far. I really do miss you guys and truly wish you guys was here to see all my accomplishments that I've made this far. I can go on and on but I know you guys don't want to be reading all day so I'll end it here with this. You guys are the best thing that ever happened to me, I appreciate everything you did and you gave up for me. YOU GUYS ARE TRULY THE BEST AND I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART.

Love always,
Your little princess

Don't get me wrong I'm still questioning which path to take. Still questioning my faith and God. Yes, I know he's on my side and that he makes everything happen for reason but I still don't understand why. Yes, I got my life together so what? It wasn't easy and It still isn't easy! So yes, I'm 26 years old still question WHICH PATH DO I TAKE?

Cold

By Alana Coleman (% 2018)

Your Love is Cold like an iceberg
Man, Forget it
I try, try, try and you continue to lie/

You say I care too much
You say I do too much
You start to get irritated when I wanna hug, on you
Stuck to you like glue
You're like the heartbreak guru

You act like everything cool
everything's fine
But at 2am, I'm sittin' in my bed..cryin'

Over what? Over you, Over this
Cause all I do is try at this ish

But Almost is Never Enough
& I'm a Diamond in the Rough

I know love is tough and I was willin'
I was willing to go through hell and back but it's no use
This forever stuff is wack
Man..Forget it, Forget it, Forget it, I'm Done.
Imma pack my bags, my money, my heart..and RUN
Off to someplace
Where I can smile
Where I can laugh
Where I don't need a tissue
--- to dry off my tears
And love is near!

Near my heart and my scars
From all this pain, so far
Damaged car
--that needs a real "owner", real lover

That's like a king undercover and.....

I know he's sufferin' without his queen
But when they combine, no one's gonna come between
And that's real ish
~Real Love~

Basketball

by Richard Adams (% 2018)

My heart races as I step on the court
Basketball my favorite sport
The whistle blows to start the game
It's a feeling I can't explain
My team is my family
When we work together there's no boundaries

Pass, shoot, score
Everyone wants more
Time for defense no one gets by
Shot goes up the ball is mine
The half time buzzer blows
Into the locker room we go

Start at half it's a tie
We need to give it our all to get by
Ten seconds left down by one
We can't be done
I have the ball I shoot a three
The crowd stands up and cheers for me.

Brother

by Ariunna Wakefield (% 2018)

Brother I want you
To grow up to be
A successful young man
Brother I don't want you
Out on the streets like these bums
On the corner selling
Drugs and going to jail
Brother
Brother I want mama to be proud of you
I don't want to ever lose you to the streets
From these gangs and violence
Brother I don't ever
Want to see you like these bums
I see you going to college
Being a real man
And being somebody
Brother I want you
To grow up
To be a successful
Young man.

Sonnet Spoof

by Rori Swilley (% 2k18)

Shall I compare thee to a lovely rose?
Thou art more fair and desirable
I notice your beauty not to impose
In your presence is most excitable
You fill the void in my empty soul
Eyes of fall leaves and hair like the sand
Voice smooth like the rose, I love self control
As of tonight, I want to take your hand
Dance in the light as our hearts intertwine
Our feet sway as the ground may disappear
In your embrace, I know your love is mine
How tonight will go is but most unclear
Though I must confess I do have to say
I love you most, Happy
Valentine's Day

Special Olympics Team Shows Out

By Cyann Knox

On Tuesday January 9, 2018 during 8/9 and 9/10 periods, we hosted the District 205 Special Olympics basketball game. Our Thornridge Falcons played against the Thornwood Thunderbirds in the main gym to a crowd of their fellow students supporting and cheering them on as the teams played their hearts out.

Much love and support goes out to every player on our Special Olympics team. The entire game our team put up a tough fight. Throughout the entire

game the Falcons kept the score very close to our rivals the Thunderbirds. This was no easy game to win though. The two teams stayed neck and neck as they raced back and forth down the court in attempts to score a basket. Despite their



best efforts the Thunderbirds stole the win with a score of 23 for the Falcons and 31 for the Thunderbirds.

Not only did the Special Olympics Basketball team show out that day but also January 19, 2018. This game the Falcons went up against Argo defeating them with a score of 25 to 14. Congratulations to our Special Olympic Basketball team on their win against

During the game Malik Oliver scored 8 points, Martarese Palmer scored 7 points, Madissen Strahan 7 points, amd Trevon Green scored 3 points. Our varsity team also won against Argo High game Malik Oliver scored 8 points, Martarese Palmer scored 7 points, Madissen Strahan 7 points, amd Trevon Green scored 3 points.

Our varsity team also won against Argo High School. The score was 12 to 3. Our special olympic team has really been working hard and it’s clear how their hard work has paid off.

Congratulations again to the Special Olympics Team.

TR Wrestlers Earn Top Honors

By Shelon Fountain

The 2017-2018 Thornridge Boys Wrestling team had some phenomenal wins and not that many loses. Devon Gordon (Sr.) had 32 wins and 4 losses, Darael Dugar (Sr.) had 30 wins and 3 losses, Kenon Alexander had 18 wins and 7 losses, Rashon Anderson had 18 wins and 14 loses, Billy Evans (Sr.) had 18 wins and 18 losses, and Kevin Stringfellow.

Darael Dugar placed 5th place at IHSA state wrestling meet at Champaign, Illinois. Darael is the First State placer for Thornridge HS since 1997. He was the only District 205 wrestler to place in this weekend meet. Darael and Kenon both went down to Champaign for the state wrestling meet. Kenon qualified for an alternate for the 285lbs weight division.



“Being challenged in life is inevitable, being defeated is optional”

Boys Bowling 2017-2018 Season Summary

6th Place-Plainfield South Invite
Chris Moore-2nd Place High Series

1st Place-ICCP Prep Knight Invite
Romeo-Patrick Holmes-1st Place High Game and 1st Place High Series
Waldell Ray-2nd Place High Game and 4th Place High Series
Chris Moore-7th Place High Game and 5th Place High Series
Steven Harris II-7th Place High Series
Lendon Smith-5th Place High Game

2nd Place-Morgan Park Invite
Waldell Ray-1st Place High Series

3rd Place-Conference Tournament
Romeo-Patrick Holmes-7th Place High Series
Steven Harris II-10th Place High Series



“We are all bowlers trying to reach our goals, but once we’ve hit the correct pin the rest will come tumbling down”