

MATHER LITERACY
CENTER
THE
MATHER
JOURNAL

Artium collectio de
Mather

CARPE DIEM



Eyes

To be hopeless and speechless

There is a lot to see

To be happy and colorful

There is less to see.

When we cry for the love ones

Is just a waste of tears

But nevertheless

We will be part of them

Of the death.

You could see the pain

In those eyes

Eyes of kindness

Eyes that suffer for love

There is a lot to learn

Use your time wisely

While you can

The happy times

That we have together

They are hunting me

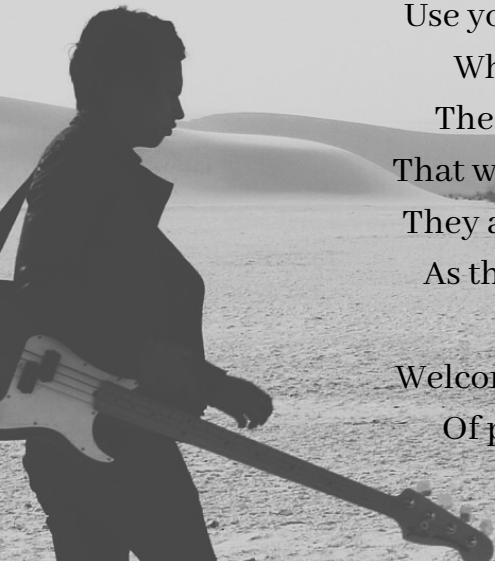
As the same death.

Welcome to the world

Of pain my love.

Auth: Maria Espinosa

Flores





の返信がめち
べろや遅いこと。4日
とか平気で見ないの
で、400以上メッセー
ジが溜まっていたりし
ます。

A. けっこう
大勢はあまり待

Q. 言われて嬉しい空

A. (戸内の人だね)

(笑)

ことはいんですよ。仕事が
渋谷解散とかだったら、帰り
に買い物するぐらい。都心に
住みたい願望はないです。

Q. 好きな食べ物？

A. たまごと肉です。僕、野菜を食べなくて。

My Way Home

You look through my eyes
Seeing that I don't have any soul.
A day of snow came,
As my hand was freezing my
heart.
I kept finding myself looking
down.

In the way that I was trying
to find my way home.
I was lost on the moonlight
With no way out.

I start crossing 3 moons,
7 stars, and 11 galaxy's but
nothing,
I just find myself...

I find myself looking down,
Crying of lonely.
And yet, I don't find my home.

Seconds, Minutes,
Hours,
Days, Weeks, Months,
Years pass by my face.
I just see myself in a
mirror.

I am getting older,
My body is getting weaker
As it gets weaker,
I am getting colder.

And when I finally
I found my home,
I notice that no one was
there.....

I lay down on the wall
and die on to the floor.
Slowly... hoping
That they come home
but nothing.

After all I pass,
All become dust....

Auth: Maria
Espinosa-Flores



Auth: Reem Al
Dieban

My Girl is Sweet, But She is a Psycho

My girl is sweet, but she is a psycho.
She only thinks of herself not others.
She crashed her car, I hope she has Geico,
If she does not, she calls on her mother.
I spoil her with gifts and chocolate,
But she would rather have a diamond ring.

I took her pic and gave her a locket.
She said I was her one and only king.
My girl is both heaven and hell combined,
She splits the sky and earth like a goddess,
And whenever I look I would go blind.

My goddess only make one true promise.
That no other woman would take her place,
Or she will smash her pretty little face.



Auth: Kane
Jaleco

Ashes

You blame me for every tear fallen,
You say I forced you to join the darkness,
You say I stole you from the light,
Yet you continue to consume me whole.

After years of observing you,
poisoning your lungs,
Allowing me to take control.

Murder, I was killing you without regard,
Regard of your children, and theirs.

But with every inhale you were saying goodbye,
inhale you were swallowing bits and pieces of me, inhale

You say I made you give up the light
to join the darkness,
to join me,
You say I forced myself down your throat,
stole your air.

After years of choking my victims,
You were the last person I thought would be my victim,
I see how I've destroyed your family
crushed them all, your family of saviors.

But as I reach for your soul,
You practically welcome me with open arms,
allow me to take you,
For that you left them.

Auth.:
Anonymous

After years I continue to hunt you,
I haunt you as I just float over your shoulder
Infesting myself in the air you breathe,
You chose me over family,
now I am your family.

As I create my home inside your lungs,
sit on the couch that rips your lungs,
stand on the floor that steals your air,
drink the water that holds your soul,
it was too late.

You left them for me
Your reality became me,
became the strength I hold over you,
Inhaling me is stronger than the love for them,
I gave you what they couldn't.

You left them alone with no understanding,
Left them questioning when they'd see you again,
When you'd surprise them with your fake teeth,
show them new tricks,
hug them like you were the only ones in the world,
Before you left,
you inhaled me whole.

I gave you the darkness,
gave you the pleasure of broken lungs,
of broken hearts, of smoke, of death,
I gave you more than they ever could,
The pleasure.

Auth.:
Anonymous



Auth: Brisa Saudcedo

Sonnet PD5

Mother is a champion at life and love;
She gives part of herself, to complete me;
Not scared to lose, she's what you call,
brave;

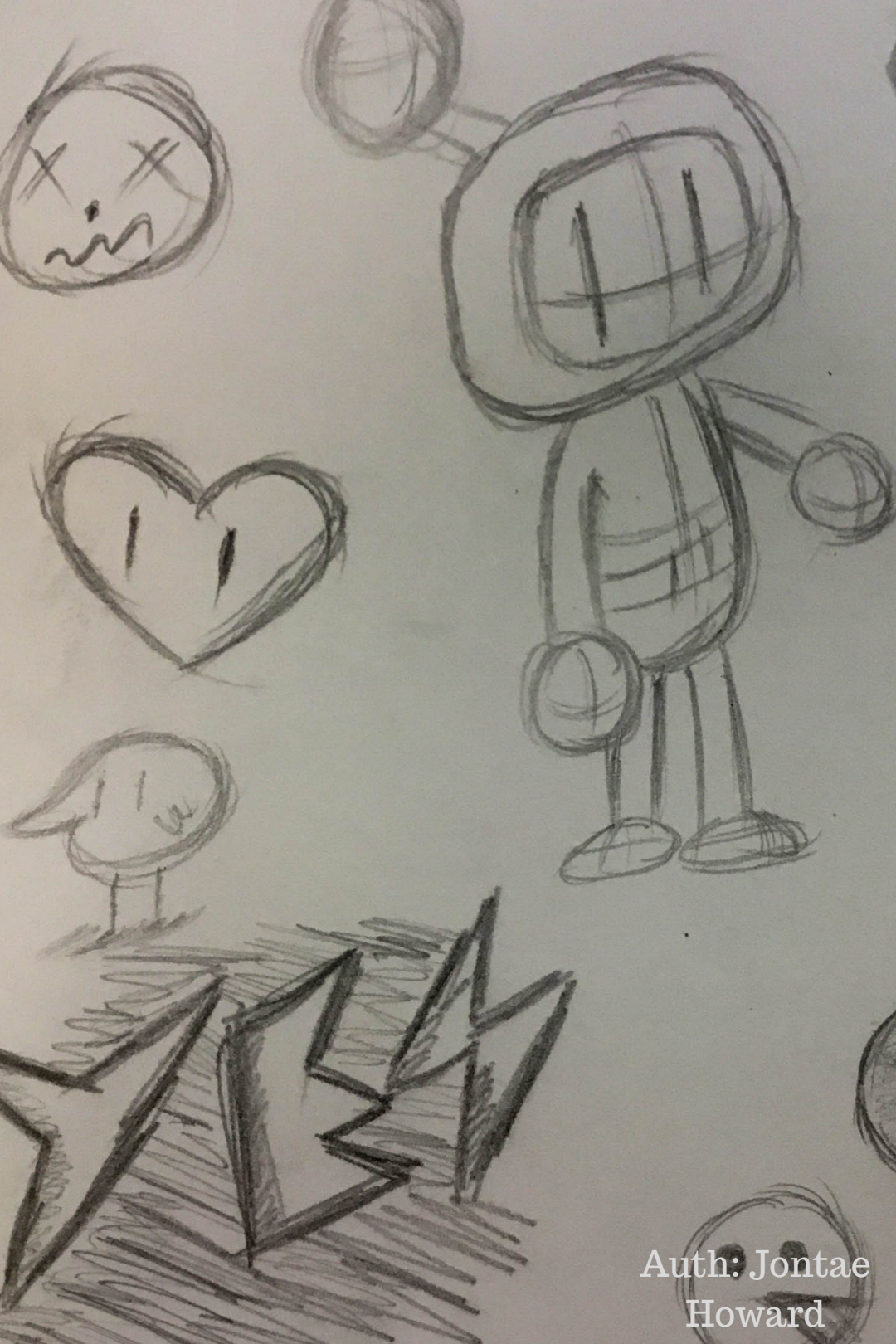
Holds the family together, queen bee.
With a mold of gold, shaped like a red heart;
It makes it seem like she'll never grow old,
And paints life like it is a work of art;
Puts life before her, oh please, let me hold
On to the arms that will always open.

For whether she is upset or happy,
She puts us in the hands of God, amen.

Rises and shines like eyes of a puppy.

Mother is my mother, and only mine,
And is fine with life, just like my red wine.

Auth:
Miguel Diaz



Auth: Jontae
Howard

You

I gave you trust with my body and mind.
How your love came in me, I do not know.
With a face like that, you were fair and kind;
Came into my life as I was hallow

A revolution starts and ends with you.
My hands ached for yours, all the crevices.
You traced my hands as if they were see-
through,
But you loved all my flaws and blemishes.

I have been dazed and confused loving you.
Could never figure out your tangled mind,
But a ride I will always go back to,
And ups and downs with our love intertwined.

As we reached the top and began to fall,
My heart seeped through my lips and onto
yours.

Auth:
Anonymous



Auth: Vincent
Lee

Auth:: Linh Lieu



Feelings

Anonymous

My dear imaginary love, when I see you I want to feel you.

I want you to make me feel the unpredictable

My love for you right now is supreme

Unlike others I already am in love with you

Not knowing who you are I am patiently waiting

I'm waiting... I want to wait... I want to wait till the last moment

The love I want from you must be unmeasurable

All the thought and prayers towards you hope comes true

Finally, I found you! Very unexpectedly

Felt like the world was mine, you were there... right here

You fulfilled all my heart.. the love you gave back to me was just like I wanted

You loved me and I loved you, we were a happy couple

Soon I woke up shocked, and realized that

That.. everything was just an illusion

Auth:: Kane
Jaleco



Untitled

Anonymous

I've often questioned why it happened. I never planned for this to ever happen. But it makes me happy that it did. Unfortunately you can say it's the right person but on the wrong time. Dealing with these emotions have often gotten me confused. You see, I love being in your presence but I just can't have you. You're happy. I'm not. I live with thoughts that purge my happiness away from my grasp. I don't ever want to be the reason that takes your happiness away from you. You see I want you to grow and be happy, but I'm afraid that it'll be without me. Over time though I've slowly came into an understanding that I might just have to slowly back out and let you be happy with that other person. It'll be fine overtime. But for now I'll just have to enjoy every moment I have with you. Because the day that it ends, I'll just be longing for your adorable smile.

Auth: Amy John-
Miller



Auth: Michael Knight

A hymn to my ex

I know we aren't on speaking terms and we probably won't ever be, but I just wanted you to know that I'm grateful to have had you in my life when you were in my life. You have taught me so much and I will forever be thankful for the memories and experiences. I wish only the best for you in the new year and every new year. Thank you for being a large part of my journey and helping me find love and patience within myself. Have a happy and safe new year.

I'll always have love for you, but we're better off apart

"some days you fight it, some days you feel it.
both are important."

-Gabrielle Hanna

"It's painful to love somebody who doesn't
love you back

Your broken heart breaks mine
You were so damaged by love that you broke
me"

**Auth: Kiara
Johns**

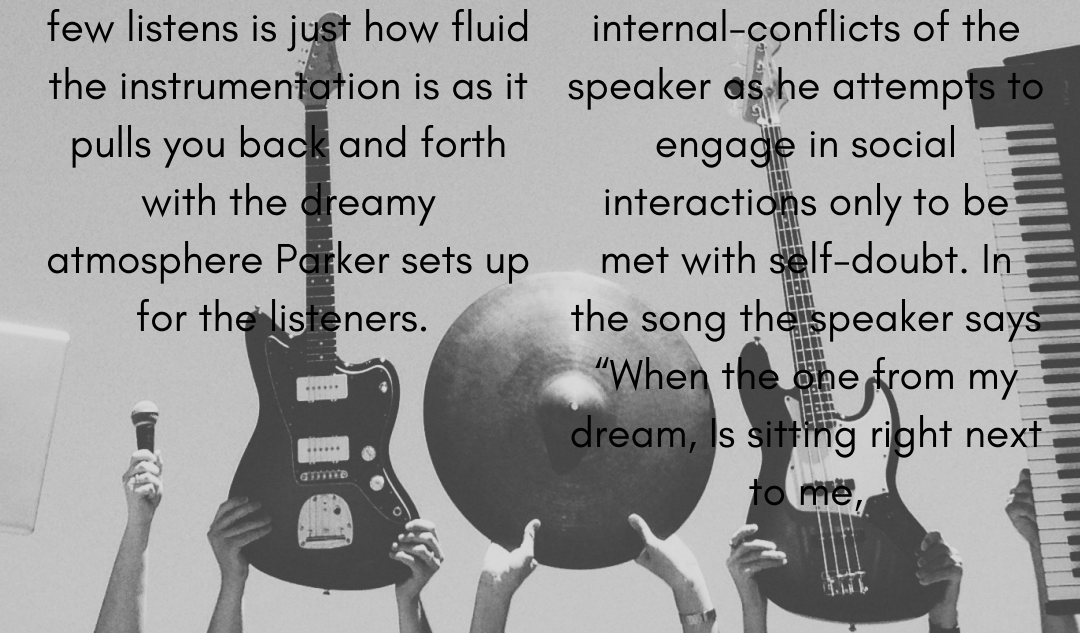


Oh, Alter Ego!!!...

Emiliano Gaona

Prepare your ears for a blissful, psychedelic experience full of fuzzy guitars and thick synth riffs. As the song progresses it blasts you to outer space and gives you a taste of early 60's and 70's psychedelia with the magical touch of Tame Impala. And what you come to realize after a few listens is just how fluid the instrumentation is as it pulls you back and forth with the dreamy atmosphere Parker sets up for the listeners.

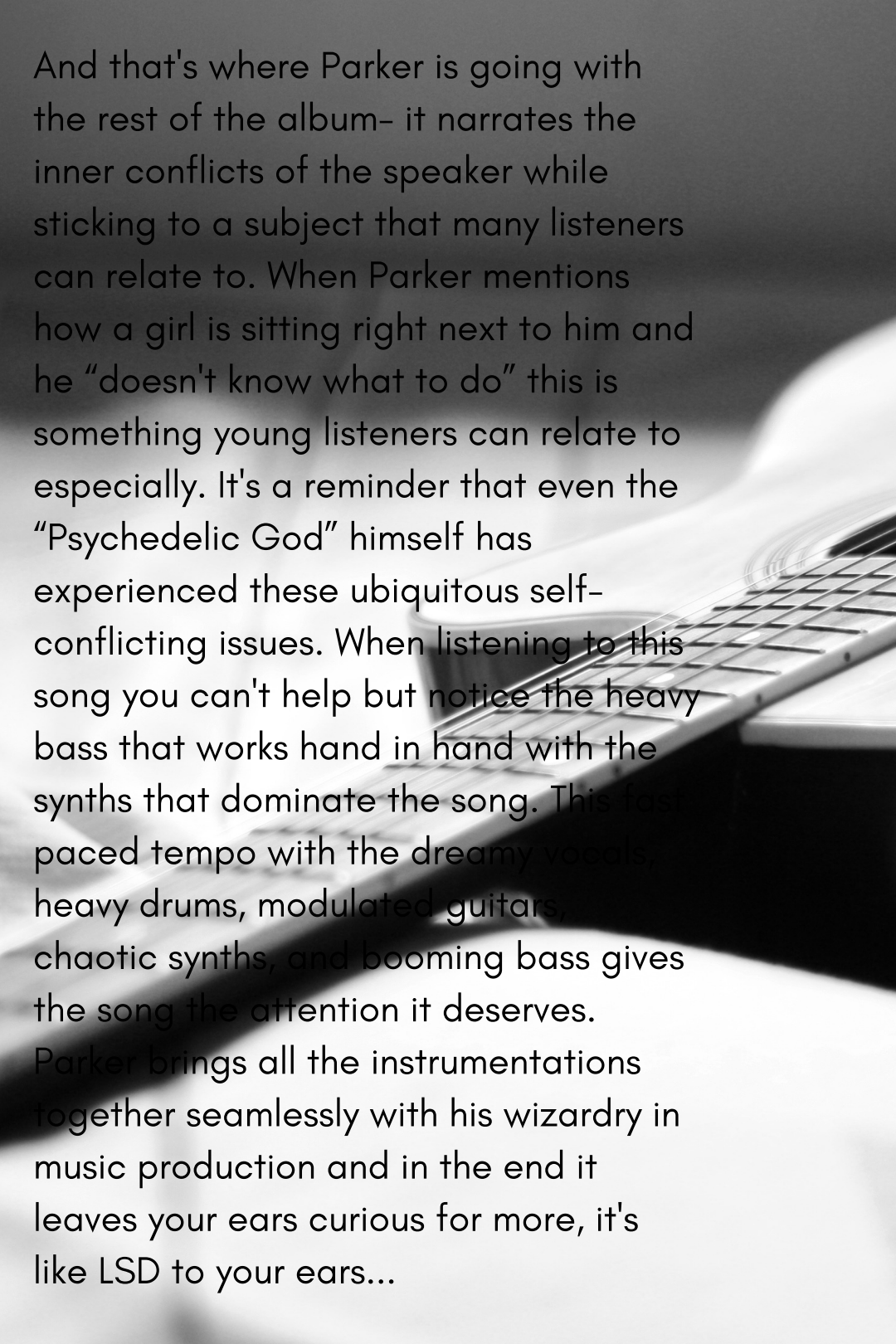
First you hear the synth glide through an arpeggio and the drums come in with a heavy kick. The electric guitars softly play a series of chords in the background while the dreamy synth riffs take you on a journey through Tame Impala's world of psychedelia. The song "Alter Ego" dives into the internal-conflicts of the speaker as he attempts to engage in social interactions only to be met with self-doubt. In the song the speaker says "When the one from my dream, is sitting right next to me,



And I don't know what to do" which relates to the theme of self-doubt that can be seen through the speaker's inability to speak to the girl he likes. His desire to be "more" than what others perceive him to be is then expressed in the line "That you are all you're meant to be" which is one of the major inner conflicts the speaker is going through.

As the song progresses the tempo noticeably increases to a peak where the song becomes much more intense. The lyrics "it wouldn't be so hard.." are echoed as the speaker cries out his innermost thoughts through the mind-blasting psychedelic instrumentation in the background. The synth notes are stretched out like taffy and the vocals are stretched out just as much giving the song this anticipation for something. It seems that Alter Ego has been written for an audience of whom have experienced the problems mentioned in the song. Kevin Parker is taking this concept of self doubt and not being able to socialize with others how you'd want to, especially the girl of your dreams.





And that's where Parker is going with the rest of the album- it narrates the inner conflicts of the speaker while sticking to a subject that many listeners can relate to. When Parker mentions how a girl is sitting right next to him and he "doesn't know what to do" this is something young listeners can relate to especially. It's a reminder that even the "Psychedelic God" himself has experienced these ubiquitous self-conflicting issues. When listening to this song you can't help but notice the heavy bass that works hand in hand with the synths that dominate the song. This fast paced tempo with the dreamy vocals, heavy drums, modulated guitars, chaotic synths, and booming bass gives the song the attention it deserves. Parker brings all the instrumentations together seamlessly with his wizardry in music production and in the end it leaves your ears curious for more, it's like LSD to your ears...



Auth: Samuel Betu



**Auth: Amy
John-Miller**

Musical Autobiography

Every single time I looked to music as it kept me sane. Even if I can't relate to the song at all and it has a good sound to it, I will scream it at the top of my lungs and enjoy every second of it.

When my parents split I had needed a song to relate to, something meaningful. When I first heard Born Sinner by J. Cole, I heard him say that he was a “sucker for women...”, as was I. The first method of pain relief I had tried to use was through fake romance, I would force myself into pointless relationships with girls people considered relatively popular and pretty to show off on social media. All of this to feel “cool” in front of my “friends”. But since life doesn't work like that, I got neither. I would think I was always in love, running around like an idiot always getting into relationships, but ending up worse off in the long run.

“Should this be my last breath in blessed cause it was purposeful”. Hearing this had really gotten me to think, “am I making the most out of my life?”. As chills went through me, had felt a sense of embarrassment, and I started crying. That line impacted me very deeply as I realized I am spending so much time trying to win control over my parents divorce, when I couldn’t make them stay together if they no longer feel the same about each other. I needed to shift focus and do good for myself rather than stressing myself more than I should.

“Never got to church to worship lord but please be merciful.” At a point in time I was a strong believer in god and the impact that he can have in your life. I had grown up praying every single day from birth up until 2009, so I was never really given a choice to pick whether I wanted god in my life or not. I had never actually wanted to go to church because I felt very out of place at church as, to me, it was a place of judgement rather than a place to cleanse yourself.

As I grew up my oldest brother had turned to god for everything in his life, crediting his hard work to God, and trying to force my entire family into Christianity,

I got fed up and had decided to shy away from religion, turning religion into something I hated. "Sometimes she hate the way she raised me but she love what she raised". This line probably had been the one that got to me the most, I was two sided for this one. My mom had been there for a good 8 years of my life up to that point, and she claimed that she had made me into an amazing respectful man, which is not something I can deny, but was not something I felt comfortable letting her take full credit for. She did not get to help me through my adolescence as she was too busy trying to fight with me rather than see who I was really starting to grow up into. For years 12-18 of my life I hadn't learned a single thing from my parents. Since then I have only been learning strictly from trial and error, blocking out parental any advice I receive. Which I credit myself for still ending up fine more than I credit her.

Music has been important in my life and I have wanted nothing but to progressively become a better person in my life, music has helped me control emotions and has given me an outlet. For the rest of my life, music will be one of the most important components of my day.



Auth: Kane Jaleco

My Soulmate

I stayed up waiting for you,
I've been waiting for you for years,
But tonight I stayed up waiting for your call,
And last week I stayed up waiting for your call
Why didn't you call when you said you would?

You said you'd call

I waited

I've been waiting for years

But this time was different

Look, I know you don't love me the way I love
you

Sure we are best friends

But why do I have that feeling,
That feeling that we are soulmates?

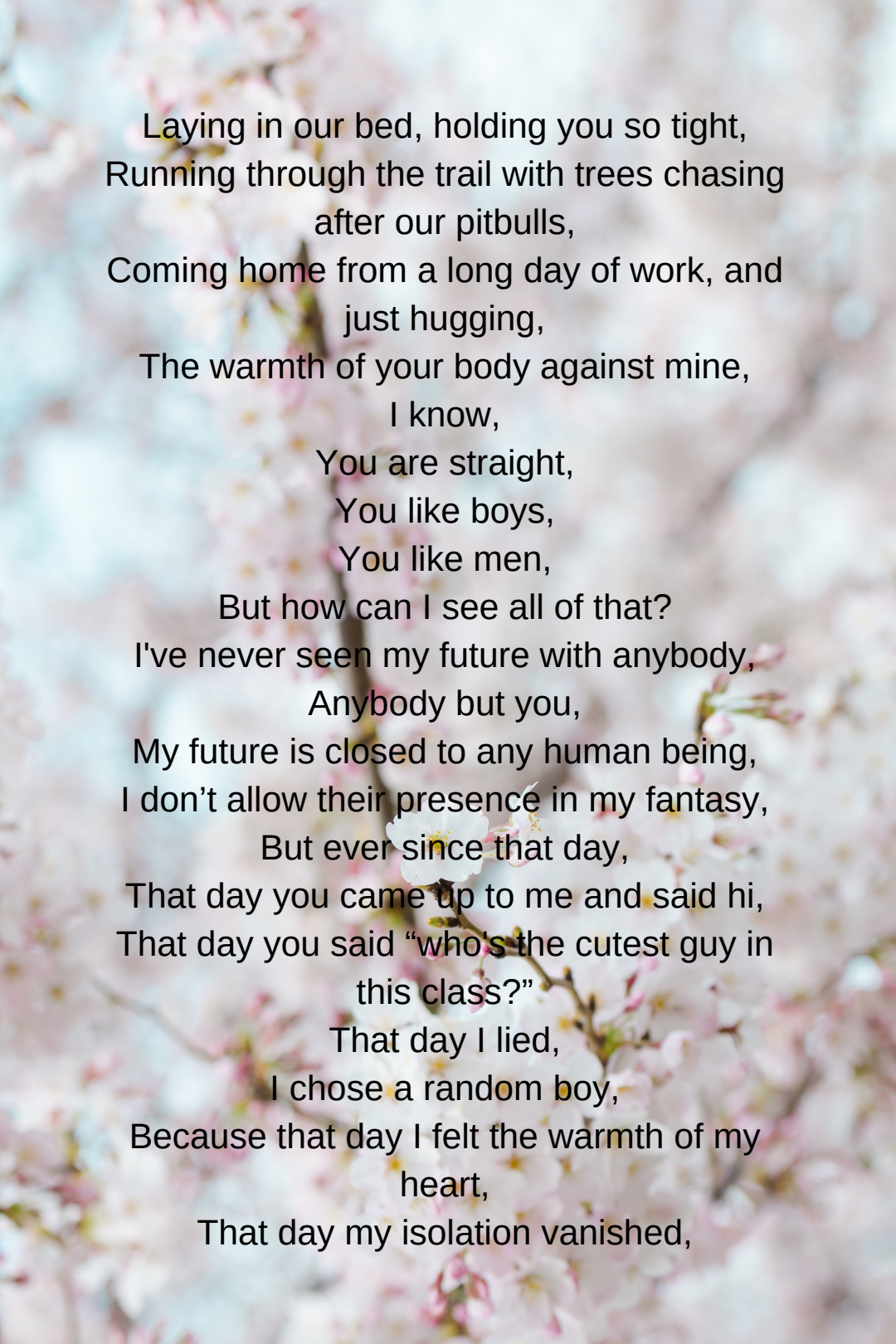
I know, your straight

You like boys

You like men

But why do I have that feeling,
That feeling that we are meant to be,

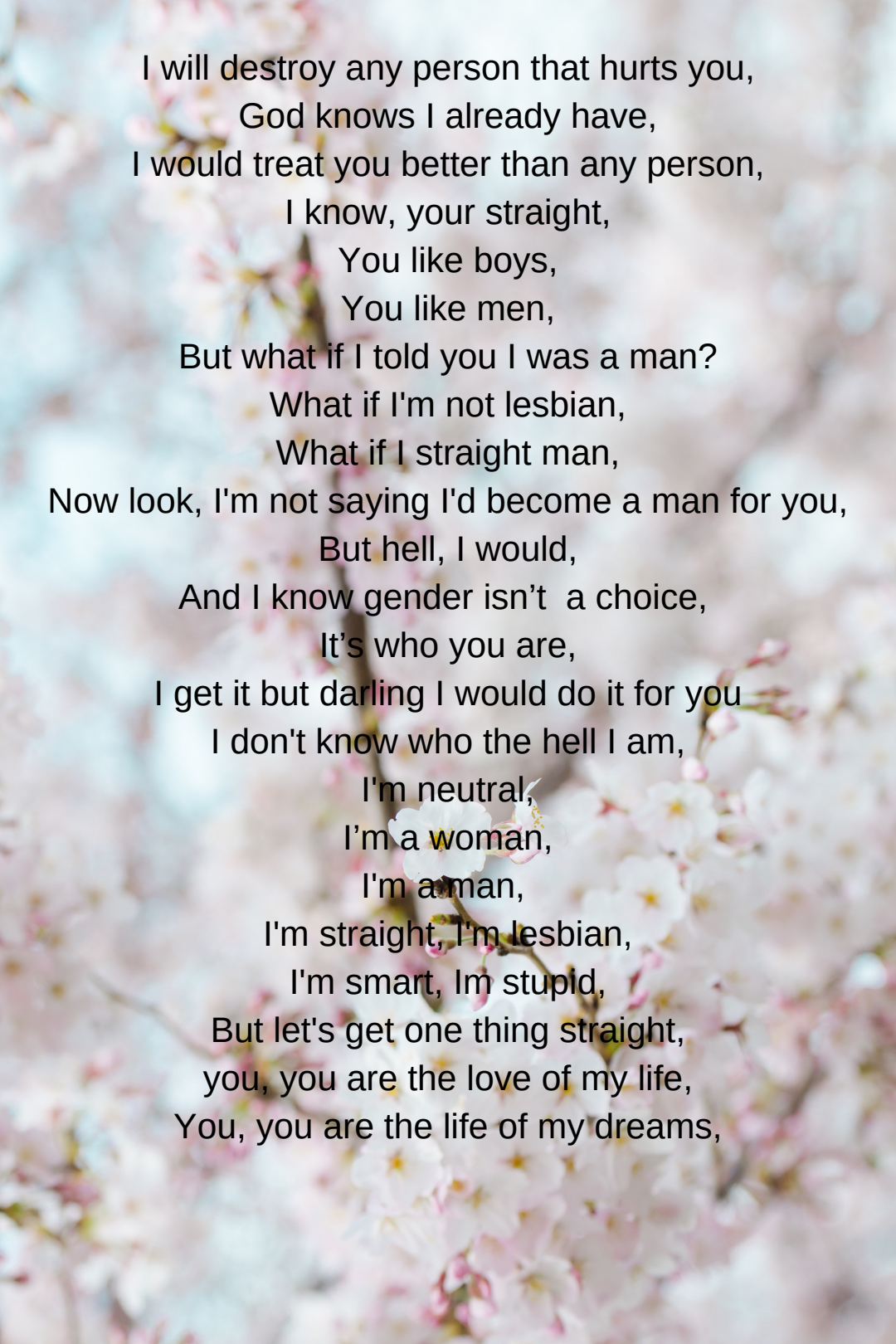
I see our future,
Sitting on our rocking chairs watching Bob's
burgers,



Laying in our bed, holding you so tight,
Running through the trail with trees chasing
after our pitbulls,
Coming home from a long day of work, and
just hugging,
The warmth of your body against mine,
I know,
You are straight,
You like boys,
You like men,
But how can I see all of that?
I've never seen my future with anybody,
Anybody but you,
My future is closed to any human being,
I don't allow their presence in my fantasy,
But ever since that day,
That day you came up to me and said hi,
That day you said "who's the cutest guy in
this class?"
That day I lied,
I chose a random boy,
Because that day I felt the warmth of my
heart,
That day my isolation vanished,

I allowed you in,
I know your straight,
You like boys,
You like men,
But remember Jake?
The way he treated you,
The way his manipulation worked,
The way is selfishness took over
Remember Jacob,
What he did to you,
The way he took advantage,
The way his manipulation forced itself upon
you,

I can't explain how angry I am,
I wish I could go over there and force him in a
burning room,
I wish I could go over there and hurt him the
way he hurt you,
I couldn't protect you,
That was my fault,
But darling, I would treat you better than any
boy and any man on this earth,
I will protect with every bit of strength in my
body,



I will destroy any person that hurts you,
God knows I already have,
I would treat you better than any person,
I know, your straight,
You like boys,
You like men,
But what if I told you I was a man?
What if I'm not lesbian,
What if I straight man,
Now look, I'm not saying I'd become a man for you,
But hell, I would,
And I know gender isn't a choice,
It's who you are,
I get it but darling I would do it for you
I don't know who the hell I am,
I'm neutral,
I'm a woman,
I'm a man,
I'm straight, I'm lesbian,
I'm smart, I'm stupid,
But let's get one thing straight,
you, you are the love of my life,
You, you are the life of my dreams,

You, you are my soul,
you are my past and my future,
Love, don't you see?

We were brought here together,
We got in the same class in 4th grade,
We got lost but I found you,
You moved 2,000 miles away but I never left you.

Yet, I know, Your straight,
You like boys,
You like men,

I'm your best friend and your my soulmate,
I'm going to spend my years single,

You wonder why I tell all my friends and family that I
won't get married,

That I'll spend my life alone,

Well it's because the woman I love can never love me
back,

Because I know,

I can never tell you this,

So I'll wait here,

I'll stay up all night in my bed waiting for your call,

I'll wait here for two more years,

Then another couple years,

Or well, I'll wait infinity years so I can just hear your
voice,

I'll be here for you when he breaks your heart again,
I'll be here for you when your friends leave, when they
betray you again,
I'll be here for you when we move 40 million miles
away,
Darling, I'll be here for you,
I'll never stop waiting,
so for now,
I'll just be looking at you from afar,
Through my window I see you,
With your starry brown eyes,
Sun bright smile,
Hyena laugh,
Rhythmic voice,
I'll see your beauty,
and say these words in my head to you,
I know your straight,
You like boys,
You like men,
But you are my soulmate
So, honey, I'll wait for you,
Even if you wont come,
I'll be here for you when you fall,
I'll heal your scars and wipe your tears,
Love, I'll be here.

Auth:: Anonymous



**Auth: Marina
Balian**



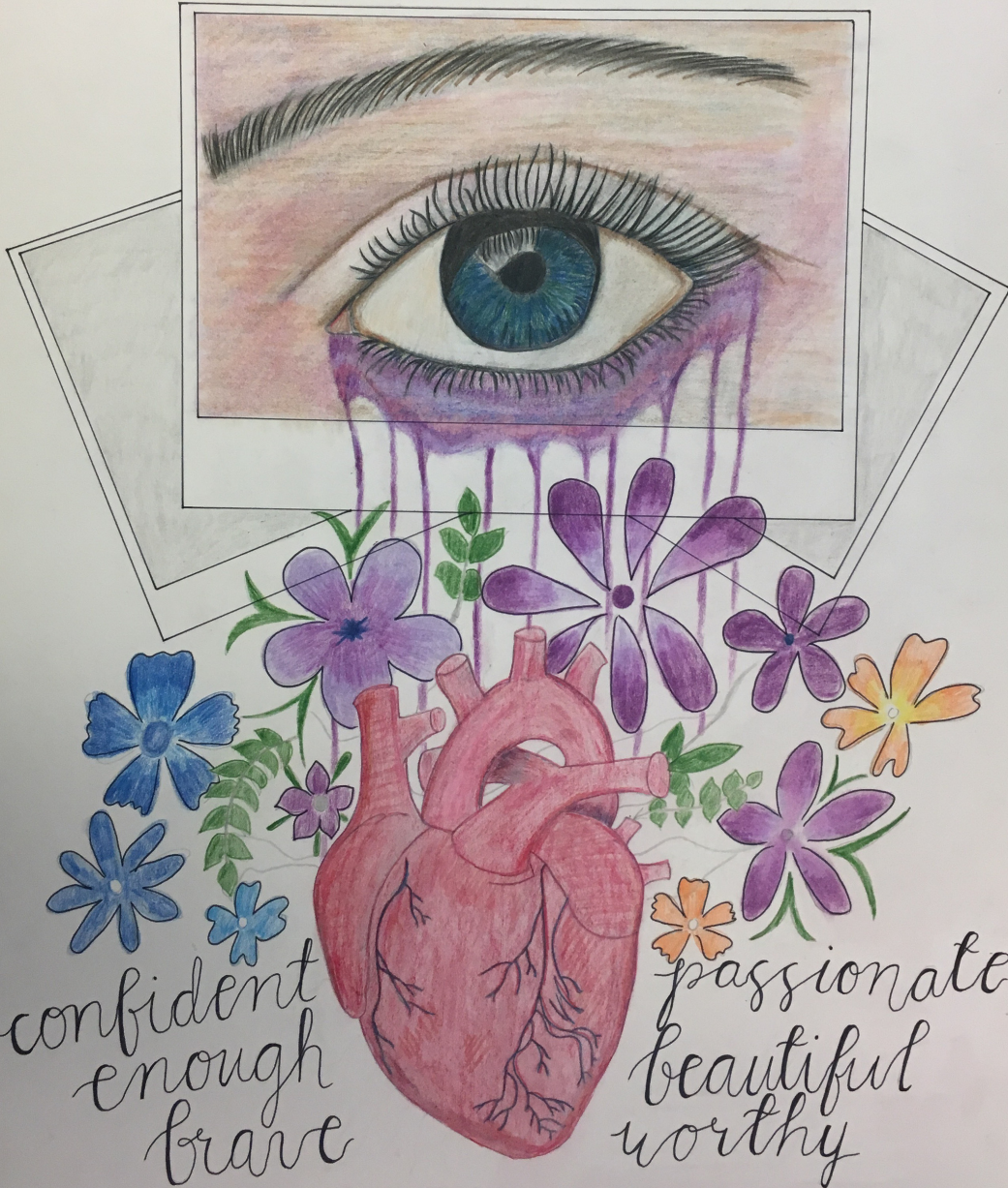
Auth: Vincent Lee

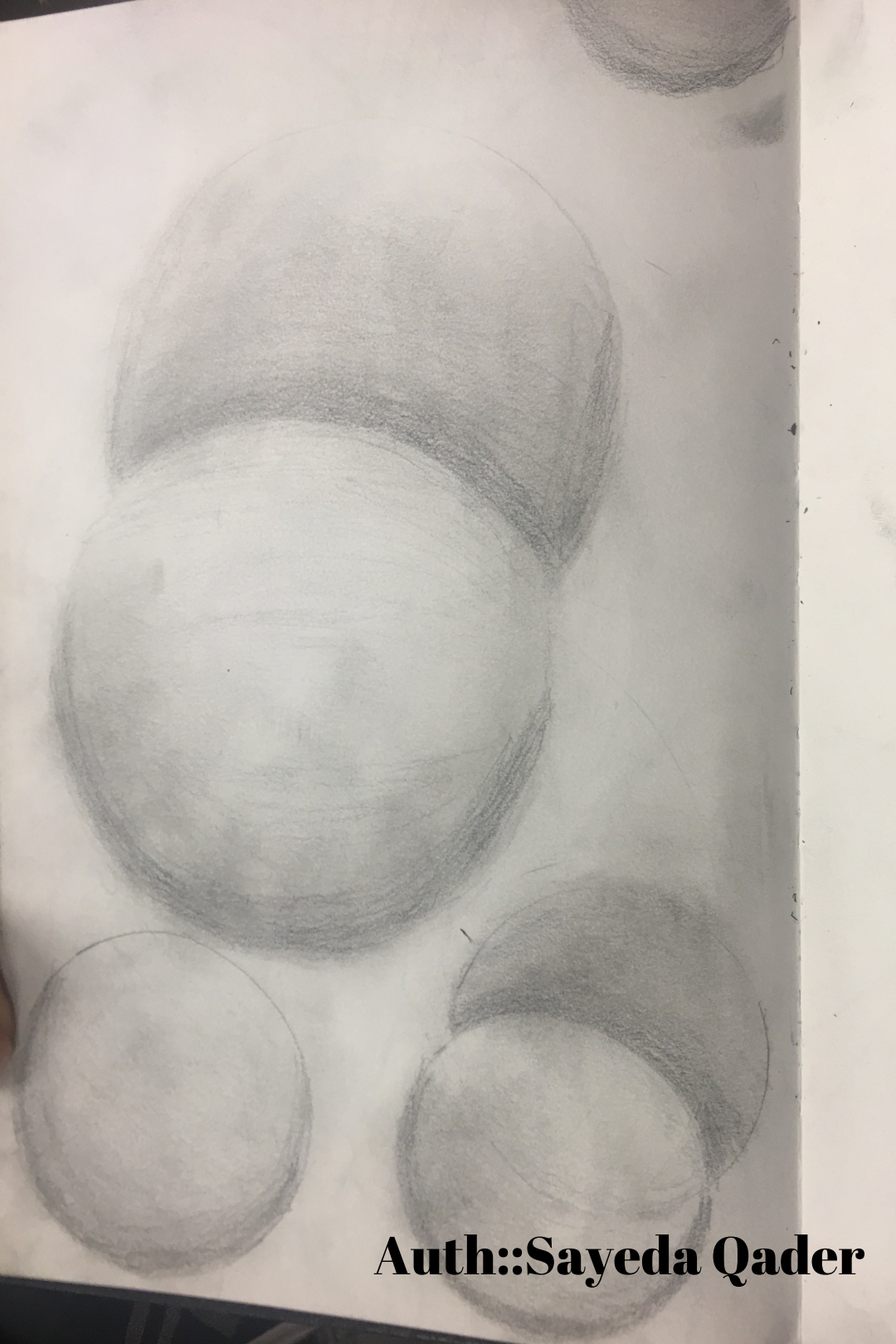
Auth: Reem Al Deiban



Auth:: Marie Angelica Paras

life is worth living





Auth::Sayeda Qader



Auth::Karol
Mooshe