

Tenzel's Scriveners



Tenzer's Scriveners II

Waterways Project Publication

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Cecilio Echeandi

Love those grey days
Caress those black nights
I enjoy standing in the darkness

Love feeling the cold wind
Greet all the evil with open arms
Grim inhuman looks

Grievous is my every intention
Fiendish greed I graze on
Shameful and shocking outrage

Hanging on a thread of life
I swing freely
The reach of one's voice pierces my ears

I pounce on those who cower
I bestow potent pain
Overbearing are my ways

Mortification is part of my creation
Morbid dour panic
I caress those black nights

NO ONE REALLY CARES
Cecilio Echeandi

Who cares about me
Who really loves me
Who's really there for me
No one

I stand alone
Nervous as ever
I worry with disbelief
No one really cares

It doesn't matter any more
Fear poisons my mind
My feelings crushed
No one cares about me

Without looking I run
Into a wall of miscontrol
Lost is my soul
No one listens to me

I cry in a closet of anger
Helpless are my screams
Damn you for not listening
No one cares for me

OBSCURED MATTERS
Cecilio Echeandi

Sunless are the days
Moonless are the nights
Consolidate the darkness

Thriving on life is the earth
Perceive the venomous poison
Torturous is this endless pain

Once we had peace
Now we have bloodshed
Now we must lie in our beds

Ruptured is the heart of America
For things are being torn apart
When will this cease

See us take what's not ours
Watch the people rage with anger
Country crushed by violence

The destruction so extensive
What is love, it's unknown
The whole world is now blown

FALLING FOR HIM
Elizabeth Perez

I'M FALLING FOR HIM AND I WONDER:
WHY IS HE PLAYING WITH YOUR FEELINGS?
YOU KNOW IT'S ALL A GAME.
JUST GO ALONG WITH HIS GAMES
AND YOU WILL REGAIN HIM.
IT HURTS TO FALL IN HIS TRAP.
WHEN YOU HAVE ALL
IT HURTS TO FEEL THIS WAY
WHEN YOU ARE FALLING IN A GAME.
JUST REMEMBER
IT WILL ALL END --
IN HIS GAME.

FEELING
Emmanuella Dussuau.

I fell in love with this guy;
But I am in love with him;
My feeling for him is just right in my heart.
I said to myself,
"Why can I never explain my feeling to him?"
I said, "How can I go on like this?"
My heart for him - just goes a bliss.
My love for him - I can share.
To feel his lips,
Caress his hair;
He does not know me well enough.
My feeling for him - it is not small.
Until we meet, that one fine day,
There is just one thing I can say,
"I am in love with this guy,
But my feeling for him is just in my heart."

EDUCATION
Emmanuella Dussuau.

Here's why I left regular high school:
I used to get in a lot of trouble.
I even fought with my best friend.
But she and I are still best friends.
On May 5, 1991 I had a fight with this girl
because she kicked me.
I didn't know what to do.
They sent me home
and told me to come back tomorrow
with my parents.
My cousins asked me,
"Why don't you go take a G.E.D.?"
I listened to them.
I dropped out of school because of a stupid thing.
Now I'm just like a fool.
Now I'm taking the G.E.D. It's not that easy.
It's just now I'm talking about a mistake that I made.
My brothers and sisters, please stay in school.
Don't drop out of school,
so you won't make a fool out of yourself.
Your education is good for you.
Don't waste you time dropping out of school.
Get your education.

AIDE MOI *Emmanuella Dussuau*

Je regarde dehors ma fenêtre et je regarde la pluie.
Je regarde andedent moi et je garde douleur.
Je dis a moi pourquoi je suis triste.
Pourquoi est ma sensation tous les jours mauvais.
La même question je dis il est simplement pourquoi;
Pourquoi sommes nous la. Il ne nous plait de mourir.
No. Cette je ne peux pas il y a plus .
Une responde la clef pour ouvrir a la porte
La porte est il ouvrie pour indiquer moi la lumiere.
Pour aider moi de chiffrer qu'est ce que acoir?
Et qu'est ce que avoir raison.
Profond en bas je ne connais pas meme
Je suis averge pour faire.
Je garde regression je garde je vais partir encore.
Encore pour changer le grand jour meme
Je plais moi je catch de un etourdir.
Je besoin d'aide, aide de pousser a travers autre.
Le monde est heureux, Je besoin pour trouver aussi.
Je besoin pour essayer, pour se lever la vie droit.
Tant s'il vous plait aide moi dehors,
Avant il est trop tard.

LA MAISON

Voici la maison ou je demeure.
Voici la porte et voila les fenetres.
Regardez le jardin qui est devant.
La maison. Je joue souvent ici avec mon frere, Runel .
Voulez - vous entrer dans le jardin?
Et Carol entrer dans le jardin .
Moi regardez les arbres et les fleurs
qui sont dans le jardin.
Regardez les roses et les violettes mon amie.
Ah oui donnez - moi une rose , s'il vous plait.
J'aime les roses. Mais avec plaisir.
Voici deux roses. Merci bien.
Voulez vous entrer dans la maison maintenant?
Certainement.

WHY *Guylene Césaire*

Why am I living?
I may not know why this or why that.
Sometimes I even ask why I was born.
When trouble comes
everything is upside down.
I ask why me.
But why ask why to something that is meant to be?

MEMORIES LOST

Memories: in everyone's life there are memories.
Some of them are good some are bad.
From my experience, I learned that you
don't erase memories. Because by erasing a memory
I screwed up my future.
Sometimes, when I look back in my life, I see the scars.
It still hurts deep in my heart when I realize
that just one little mistake
caused all these damages.
I feel sad, but why feel sad
for something that is already done.
But I remember one thing: patience.
You have to be patient in life
and I think that good things come to those who wait.
But, I consider that people learn from their mistakes.

James Rodriguez

Love is like a pot of gold;
hard to find, hard to hold.
Once you find it hold it tight
then you know what love is like.

This is an introduction:
while music just be pumping,
while hips just be dipping, humping
the floor -- shining the wood with your jeans.
Don't worry it's hip hop - money owing - concerning:
I be teaching and leaning.
Can't hide from my rhyme or my looks.
Not to worry - No solution - No remedy - No clue.
I get deodorant.. Yo, you
have to be sure if you walk up in to my face
that you wouldn't become a big public disgrace.
'Cause I'm bad.
I burn you up then tan you;
treat you like an elephant and man you...

Mike Resto

Las drogas matan el sistema
y también la verdad este rapeo
está echo de la realidad,
coje consejo del grupo o el nombre visual
y con la ayuda de DIOS esto no volverá.
Que es lo que pasa con la gente? No sé la razón,
así que vamos a darte un mensaje
así que ponga atención.

Las drogas matan, matan

Las drogas matan, matan.

El bobo de los bobos te va a decir cuando te vea en
la carcel y después se va a reir,
primero un toquesito
después un cantasito,
la policía te coje y se acaba el juegoito,
no sabes que hacer tu familia te rechasa,
la solución es tuya, la carcel es tu casa,
robars las drogas no sabes
cual es la hora así que la solución es tuya
asi que sarte de
esa moda antes que sea la hora.

Las drogas matan, matan

Las drogas matan, matan.

El tema de esta cancion se llama,
LAS DROGAS MATAN.

Mike Resto
a.k.a. Kay Cee

What I'm going to talk about today
is what I've been doing these past few days.
Well, I've been hanging around
doing stuff I shouldn't be doing;
but it's too late to regret what I did.
Well, I've been helping my mother
with stuff like cleaning the house, groceries, etc.
Skipping the subject, I will write now about this girl I like.
Well, I like her,
but I'm not sure if she likes me
and feels the same way I do.
But, like they say, I will keep trying
until I have what I want.
I just hope the day I go up to her
she thinks the same way I do.
Well, that's it for now.
Till next time, peace.

WHEN I THINK OF YOU

Teri Cota

When I think of you,
I have just heard our song.
It reminds me of us,
Being together for so long.

The times that I laughed,
the times that I cried.
When you tell me you love me,
And I don't know why.

Now you are gone,
I wish you could stay.
I cry and I weep,
But games you do play

I ain't up for games,
so just leave me alone.

LORENE
Victor Arana

When I was seventeen,
I used to love this girl
her name was Lorene.

She was the best girl
that any guy could ever have.

Her parents didn't like me;
They were very mad.

But that didn't stop me
from seeing Lorene.

I used to see her every day,
if you know what I mean.

We really spent good times
together.

She used to say that she really
wanted to be with me forever.

We used to go dancing,
go to the movies, and sometimes
we used to brake night.

Sometimes she used to cry,
because of her parents;
I used to tell her baby every-
thing will be alright.

I really loved this girl;
she really loved me.
I couldn't understand why
her parents couldn't see

how much she really meant to me.

But one early morning, when I went
to pick her up,

her parents had sad faces
and I said, "What's going on?"

They said, "Get out of here.
Can't you tell what's wrong?"

I said, "I'm here to see Lorene,
can you go get her please?"

"Lorene is not here," he said,
"She's gone..."

I just started walking;
he called me, "Hey boy! I'm
not done."

And he said "What I meant was
that Lorene died last night;
before she died, she was calling
your name.

"I've tried to reach you,
but your mom said you
went out to see a hockey game."

I had tears on my eyes.
I said, " Lorene, Lorene,
why did you leave me? "

It's hard for me to say
good-bye.

Why did I go to that stupid game?
It's me, I'm the one to blame.

I wanted to die so I could
be with Lorene; no one can
replace her, and no one will.

I started to scream out loud,
" Lorene, Lorene, no, no."
I screamed and screamed right on
the top of the hill.

I said, "Lord, why you did you take
her away from me?
What did I do to deserve this?"

Lorene is gone...
Her memories still remain on
my heart forever..

Rest in Peace
Lorene Cameron
1970-1989

I love you...

SO LONG
Victor Arana

Well, sweetheart...

Well, my love...

Don't keep crying, because
this is absurd!

If you keep this attitude,
well, I shall leave.

This is for real, baby.
That's the way it is.

Can't you stop this non-
sense. I won't say a word.

I can't be with you.
Have you ever heard?

You tell me too many lies;
and you think this is a game.

Lying and denying - you
get what you deserve!

All these years I've been
thinking that you were a nice
girl;

But now I really know you're
only but a squirt!

You can't buy love.
You can't buy pride.

You are going to suffer
until the day you die !

Maybe you were thinking
that I wasn't going to
find out;

But now the truth came
to light.

What are you going to
do now?

Just go ahead with your
life and leave me alone.

There is nothing to hide, so, so long!

WHY SHE WENT AWAY? *Victor Arana*

Why did you go away?
Why were you acting strange?

You were the only one that
could make this world live.

You seem to change but now
I realize...

Now you don't need me.
You don't want to hear my name.

Now you can't forgive me.
And without you, it can't be the same.

My tears are falling off, apart;
and my heart is breaking in two parts.

Now everything is gone,
my life is miserable and
I just can't go on.

I'm still alive and I just
can't survive,
by being punished by this
silly life.

FEELINGS FOR YOU
Victor Arana

Girl , listen to me;
I need you . . . I need you
by my side.

I have deep strong feelings
for you, and this can't pass by:

the way you look at me,
the way I look at you.

Don't you have any feelings
for me? Don't you?

Every time I talk to you
and you talk to me,

we stare straight at each other's
eyes; don't you see?

When we walk together
it's like walking toward the stars;
staring at the stars, walking
on the moon.

Can you give me at least
a chance to be someone special
in your life ?

I really care for you,
don't you know what this is like?

Don't you know what this is like;
to be attracted to somebody?

Everytime I look at you,
my heart beat so fast...

I've never felt this way for
any body.

Please give a thought to the
words I'm saying.

Don't let it slip from your
mind, because I'm going insane.

I just want to let you know
how I feel for you.

Maybe you don't want me,
or you don't like me, or
I'm not good enough for you.

I'm just leaving you with
my sincere feelings for you.

Just letting you know,
someone out there cares for you.

BAD HAIR DAY
Victor Arana

I woke one day
my hair was a mess;
I tried to look for a comb
and guess what I missed?
I missed my gel, mousse, and hairspray.
Now I realized that I had a bad hair day.
I've tried to fix my hair,
but I looked like Elvis.
I didn't know what to do;
then I turned crazy.
I washed my hair again
then I slicked it back;
there was one thing I forgot.
I went to my room
to get the hair dryer;
when I plugged it in
the dryer went on fire.
I called my best friend;
I asked him, "Can you lend me
your gel, mousse, and hairspray?"
He said, "Yeah, but don't hesitate."
Finally he got home.
I got happy;
then I put the stuff on
and guess what happened?
My hair looked like Edward
Scissorshand.
It was awful.
I tried to comb it real nice,
but my hair looked harmful.
I've tried everything:
gel, mousse, hairspray, water.
I was staring at myself in the mirror;
the telephone rang and it was my mother.
She said that she'd be coming late.
I said to myself, " Oh great."

Three hours passed and
I was still fixing my hair.
I got mad and I screamed in the open air.
I pulled my hair real bad;
someone knocked at the door.
Oh brother, it was my dad.
He said, "Are you alright?"
I said, "I'm fine dad."
I locked myself in my room.
I felt very sad;
maybe tomorrow will not be that bad...

USER
Victor Arana

I met a girl
from school;
Thinking everything was cool,
I thought she was true.
She left me blue.

This girl used me.
She abused me.
Why? Because of my generosity.

She's good with lying.
I bet she is probably denying
everything I say and do.

I spent a lot of money
and time with this girl,
and I really thought she
was the best in this whole
wide world.

She looks so innocent
and pure,
charming sweet and secure.

When I saw her I said
to myself,
"This girl is for me."
But I made a mistake.
I was blind, now I see.

I feel like a fool,
like a miserable tool.
I heard but I did not listen;
all I did was laugh,
ignore and a lot of kissin'.

I never thought that
it was gonna happen to me;
being used by somebody...
It's painful. It's sad ... Now I see

It feels like somebody
stabbed you in the heart.
It hurts so much; it hurts
when she tells you, "Sorry,
we shall ever be apart."

Just take my message:
Don't you ever go out or
Have a relationship with
This type of girl.

Take my word.
I'm not lying.
They're users and liars.
They seduce you with
these words: "I like you
a lot, I won't do anything
to hurt you."

Yeah right!

PRECISION AND TIMING
Roger Dell

My concept of life:

I wake up early as the sun rises

I feel aglow, yes, it is the warmth of the sun.

Life...

As I inhale, the air is filling my lungs with

contented buoyancy; already the day has given birth
to meaning.

Life...

I looked out my window - a bird sailing dynamically
without a worry in the world - my intention is to
get high on

Life.

