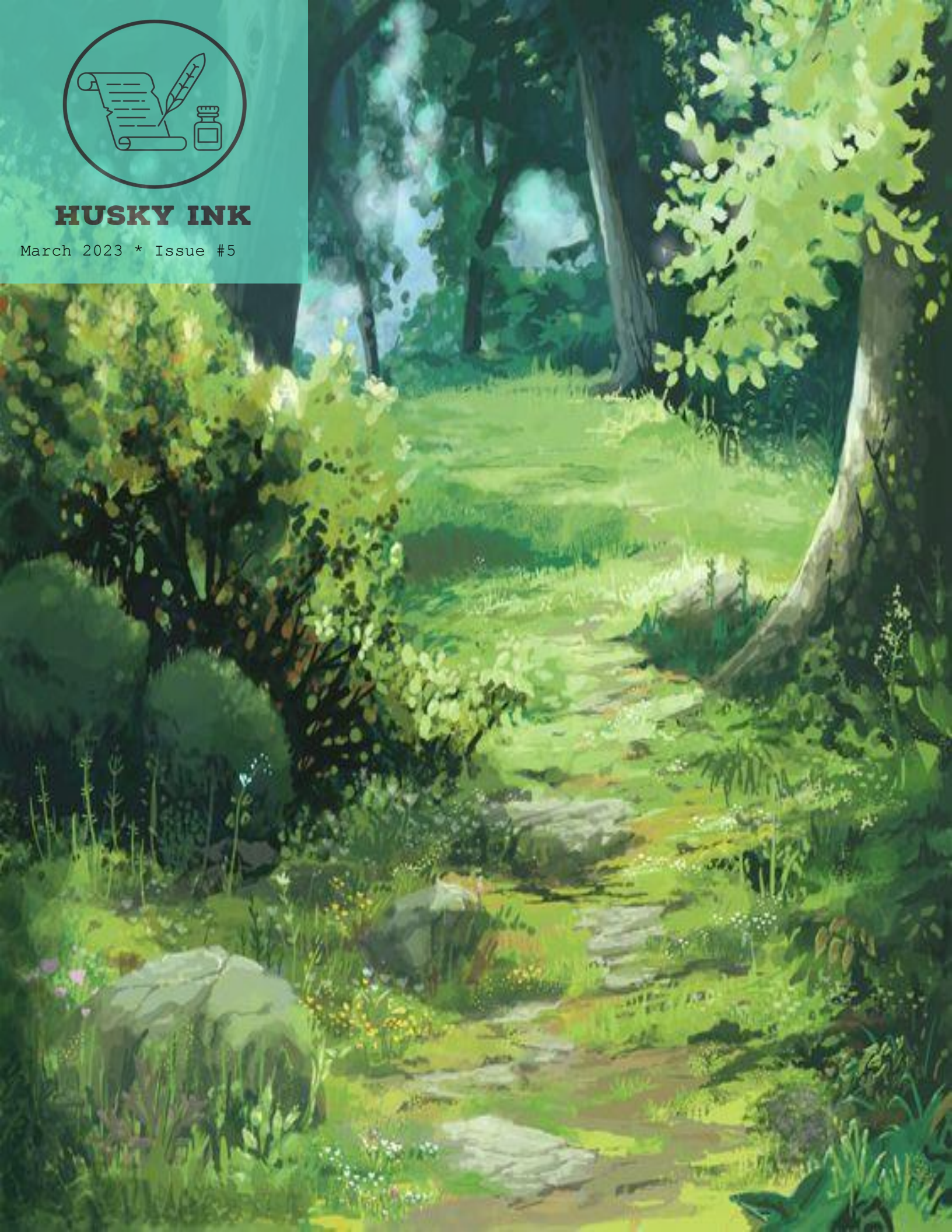




HUSKY INK

March 2023 * Issue #5



The Dog-Eared Pages

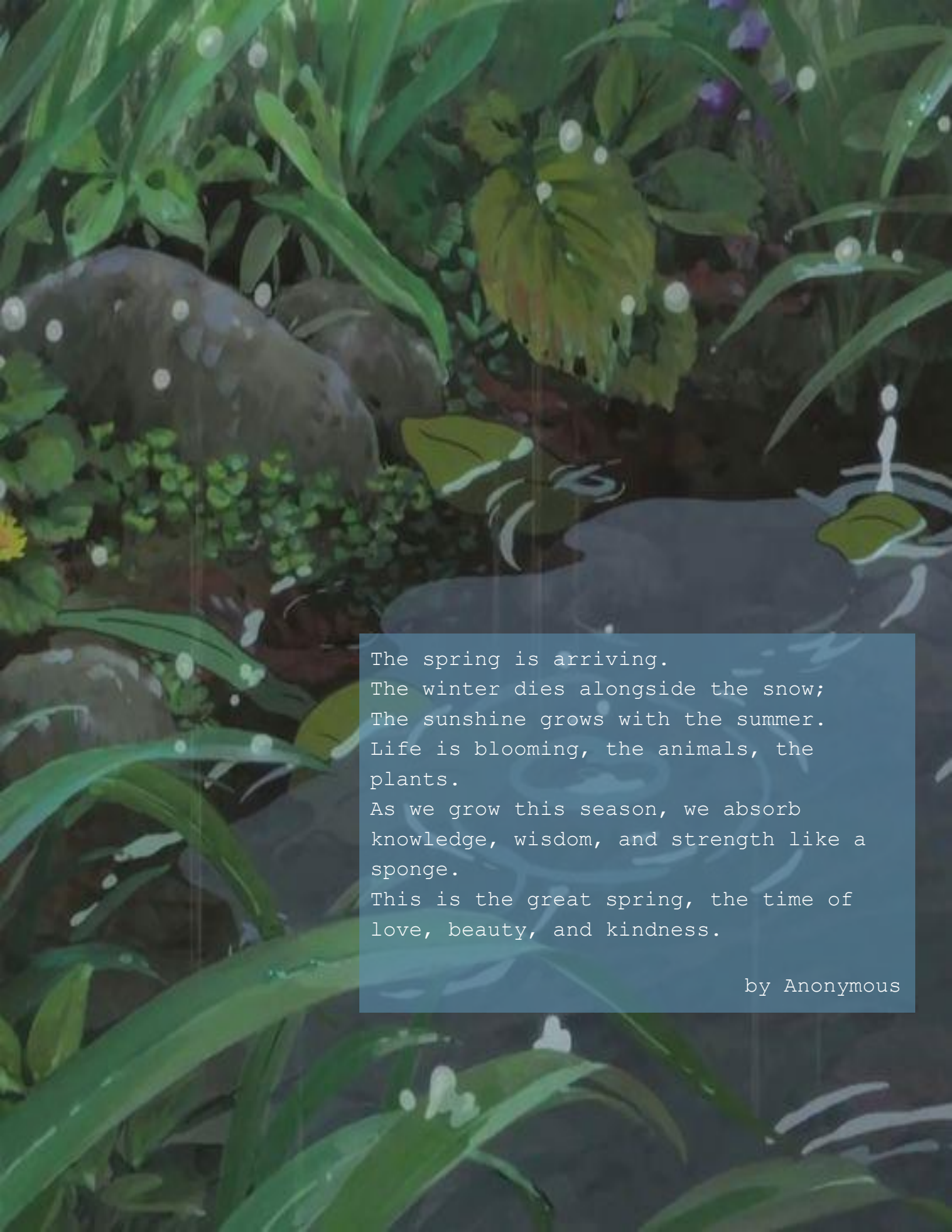
Spring Coming
Life is Blooming
Middle
Winter's End
The Golden Apples
Crashing Waves
Spring is Here
Forest Shine
The Completed Picture
Spring in Narakachi
SPRING
Flowers Bloom
Hints of Spring
Spring
Smells of Spring
Out of Winter
The Spring Garden
NEXT
Pretty Flowers
Blooming Flowers
Spring Lamb
The Flower Crown
Voice in the Light
Goodbye and Welcome



Spring Coming

Rain going away.
Animals start to come out.
Snow melting away.

by Anonymous

A lush garden scene with green plants, rocks, and a small pond with a lily pad and a white flower.

The spring is arriving.
The winter dies alongside the snow;
The sunshine grows with the summer.
Life is blooming, the animals, the
plants.
As we grow this season, we absorb
knowledge, wisdom, and strength like a
sponge.
This is the great spring, the time of
love, beauty, and kindness.

by Anonymous



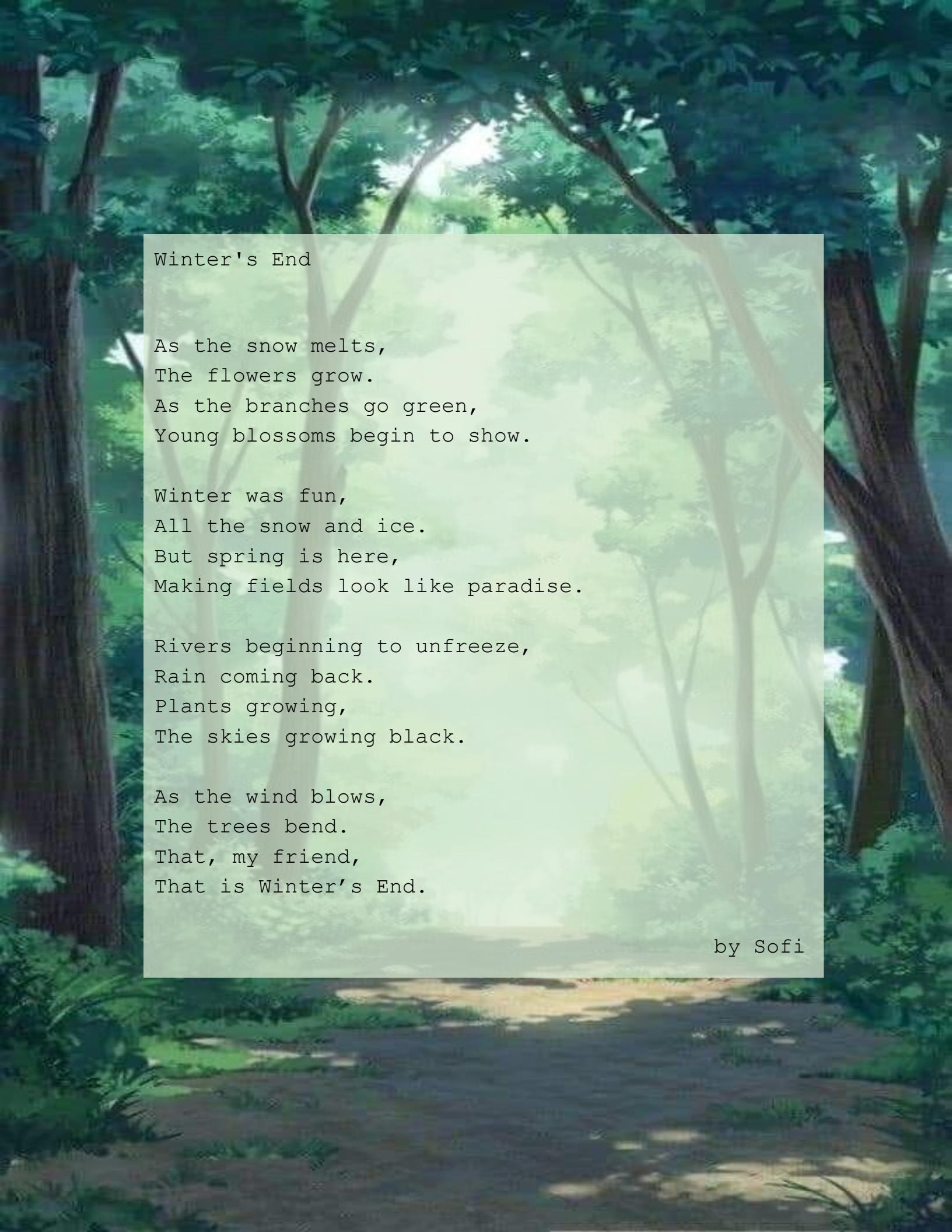
Middle

As we leave the winter behind;
We accept the summer heat.
We look at this transition: and
see it all.

It is in the middle; the rain
pours, as the sun shines.

This is the spring; *don't we
love it all ?*

by Nick Poyras



Winter's End

As the snow melts,
The flowers grow.
As the branches go green,
Young blossoms begin to show.

Winter was fun,
All the snow and ice.
But spring is here,
Making fields look like paradise.

Rivers beginning to unfreeze,
Rain coming back.
Plants growing,
The skies growing black.

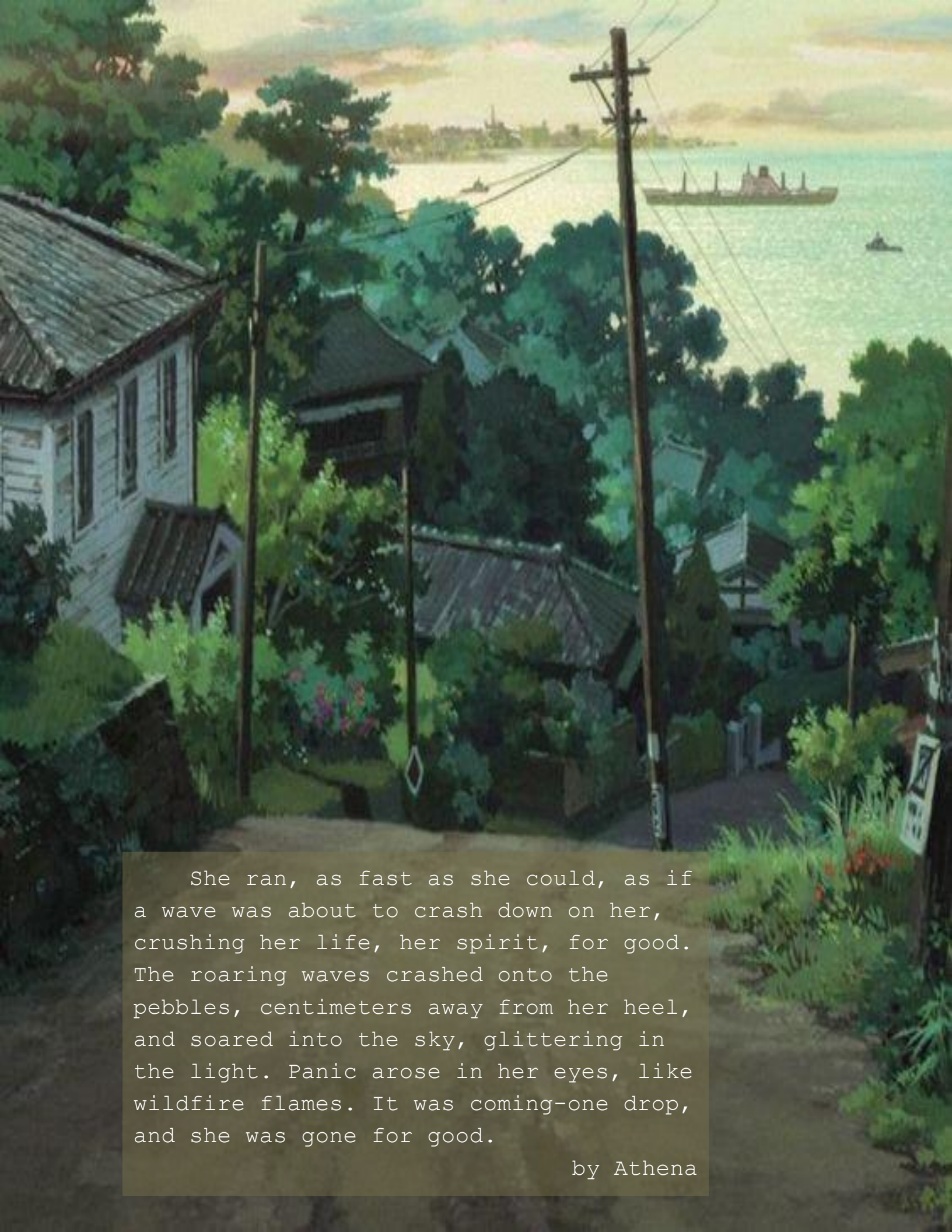
As the wind blows,
The trees bend.
That, my friend,
That is Winter's End.

by Sofi

The Golden Apples

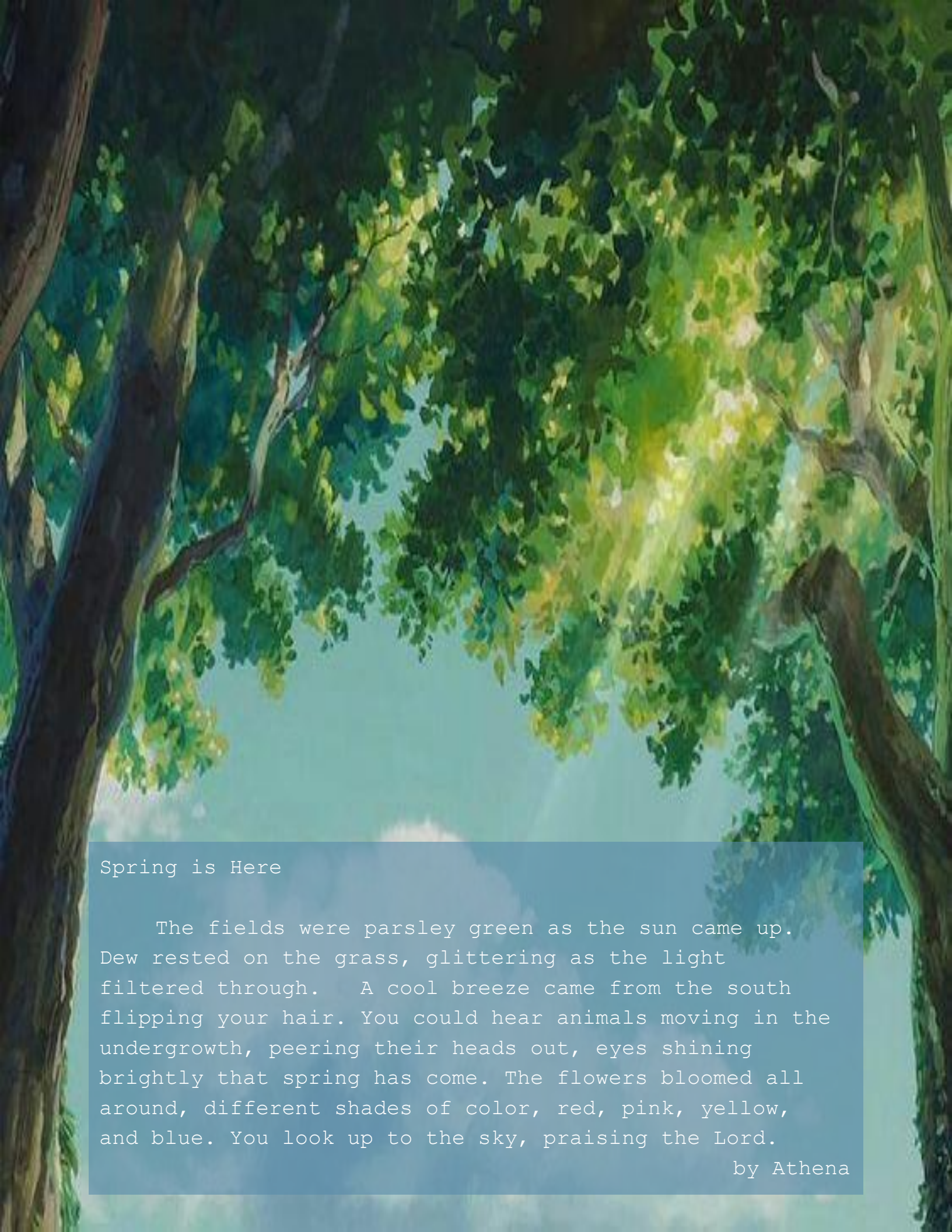
The golden apples glistened in the sunlight, as I made my way through the forest. The blooming dandelions grew along the roots of the many trees I passed. I felt quite at peace with myself, but then I realized I had an audience with the High King himself. The more I had thought about it, the more I began to feel the regret that had come, seeping in. I wish I had done something more with my life. Something different. I knew I had to go see him, and yet I couldn't make my legs move any further. I knew it was such a crazy and foolish thing to do, but I walked up to the tree with the golden apples that I had passed on the way, picked an apple, and took a tiny bite. The sweet taste rushed into my mouth, filling all of my senses with this sweet, sick, dizzy feeling, and all went black. I felt my body collapse to the floor, and just like that, I was trapped in the continuous darkness of my own mind. I should feel scared. I know I should feel scared, and yet I cannot. The feeling of utter peace and happiness vibrated through my very essence. I opened my eyes to see the High King himself, but we weren't near the vermillion castle any longer, instead, we were in a field of beautiful flowers, radiating all my confusion and worries away.

by Nex + Alyssa



She ran, as fast as she could, as if a wave was about to crash down on her, crushing her life, her spirit, for good. The roaring waves crashed onto the pebbles, centimeters away from her heel, and soared into the sky, glittering in the light. Panic arose in her eyes, like wildfire flames. It was coming-one drop, and she was gone for good.

by Athena

The background is a vibrant, painterly illustration of a forest. Large, gnarled tree trunks frame the scene on the left and right. The canopy is filled with dense green leaves, with bright sunlight filtering through, creating a dappled light effect. The sky is a soft, pale blue with wispy white clouds. The overall mood is peaceful and bright, capturing the essence of a sunny day in spring.

Spring is Here

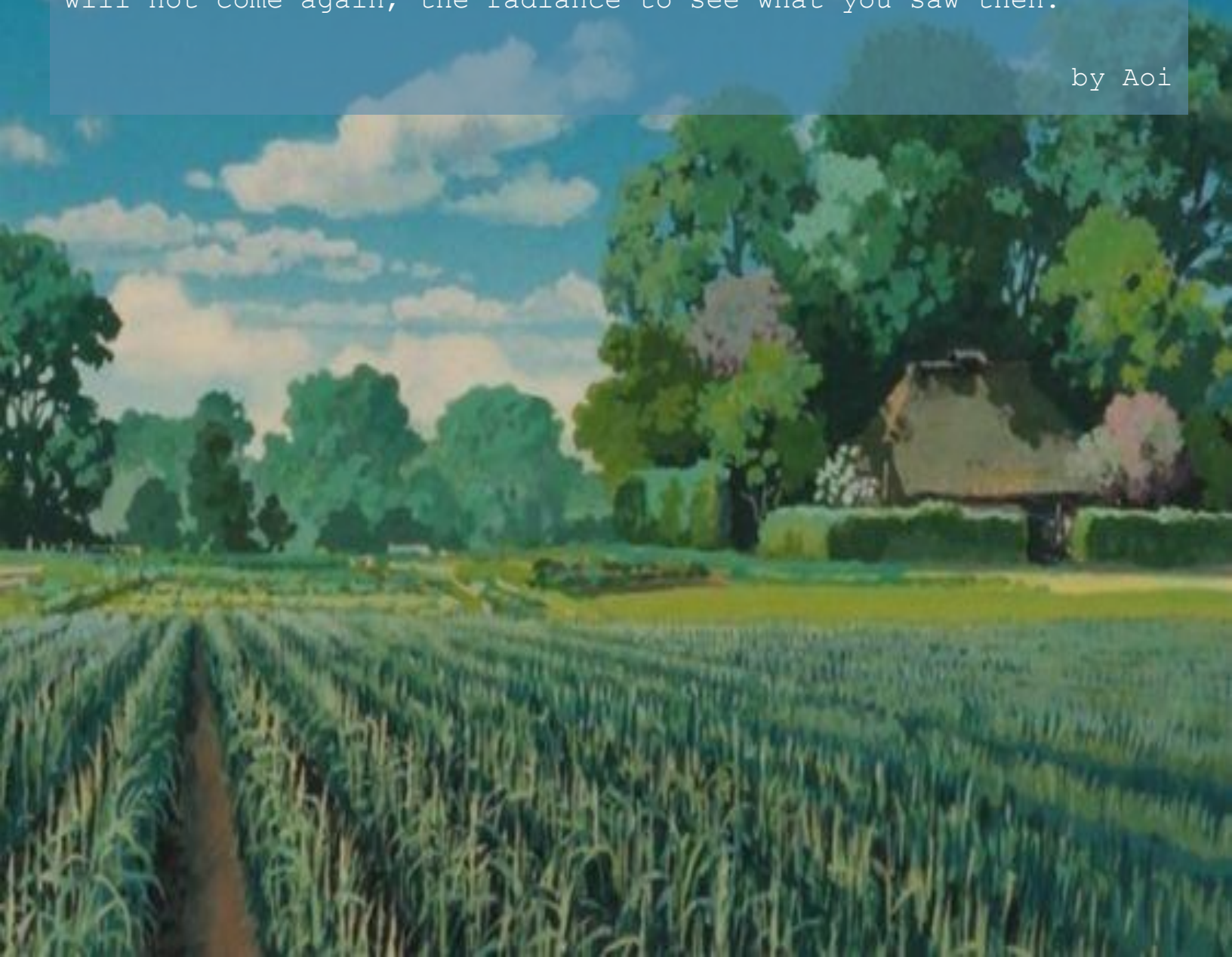
The fields were parsley green as the sun came up. Dew rested on the grass, glittering as the light filtered through. A cool breeze came from the south flipping your hair. You could hear animals moving in the undergrowth, peering their heads out, eyes shining brightly that spring has come. The flowers bloomed all around, different shades of color, red, pink, yellow, and blue. You look up to the sky, praising the Lord.

by Athena

Forest Shine

In the forest, behind trees and interesting mushrooms that you have not met yet, you can find a small house. This house is covered in moss. But not everyone knows about it, everyone considers it a legend, fiction, a fairy tale, but if you go into the depths of the thicket of the forest, you will see the city. The houses there are small, like a small carton of milk. And if you manage to come when it gets darker, the sun will leave, you can see the radiance of these houses. But then when the sun sets again, you will not be able to see the radiance. As if you will see butterflies, but they are not butterflies, the body is larger, strange robes are on them, and the wings are still of a different shape. And now you will leave the forest, maybe you will not come again, the radiance to see what you saw then.

by Aoi





The Completed Picture

Mountains in the back.
Mountains complete the
picture.

The picture is complete.

by Anonymous

Spring in Narakachi

Shina ran around in the field like a little Whelping, really happy about spring. Saiouma, Tadashi, Ruben, and Allister were near the river, seeing who could skip stones the farthest. Seraphina, Athena, and Raven were picking flowers, careful with them all. Shina was hanging from a tree by now, refusing to get down.

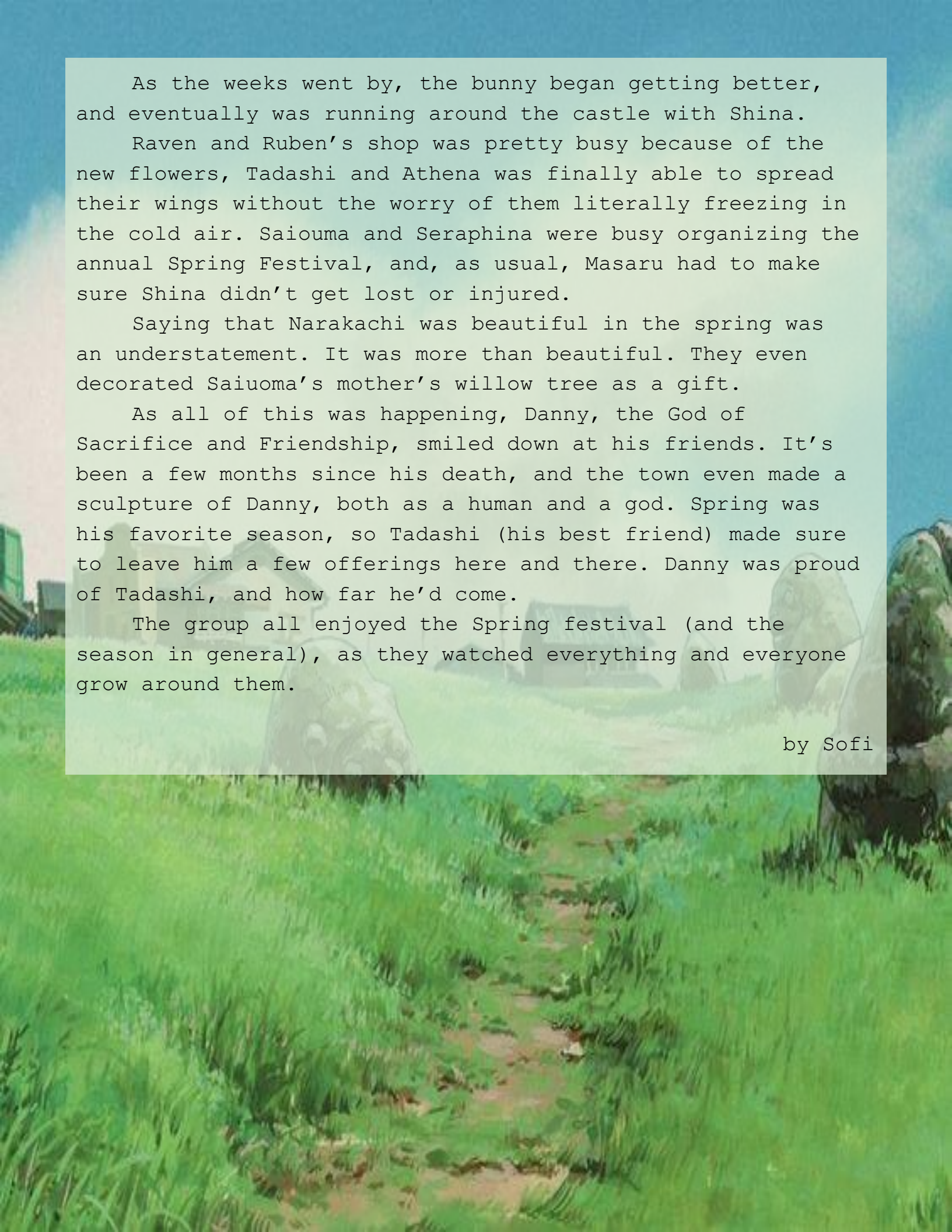
"No! It's cool up here! I'm not getting down!" she yelled. Raven and Seraphina simply rolled their eyes at her. Seraphina was getting ready to use her magic, when Shina suddenly jumped down and was holding something under her hands. She revealed a small, black bunny in her arms.

"Where'd you get *that*?" Masaru said as he walked over. Shina held up the bunny, who was curled up in fright.

"I saw it from the tree. It's really young, but there's no sign of a burrow or even its mother. I think it might've been left by its family, and its paw appears to be broken", Shina said as she gently stroked the bunny's ears.

"What if we take it in?" Saiouma suggested. "It'll be a lot safer, and it can grow properly rather than living in fear its whole life."

And that's what they did. They all walked back to the castle, Shina snapping at anyone who even dared to come too close to the bunny. Masaru just laughed, but was careful. It's no joke when a dragon bites you, let alone one like Shina's tribe has. As they entered the castle, Shina immediately asked a maid to get a small carrot for it.

A dirt path winds through a lush green field under a clear blue sky. The path is made of reddish-brown earth and is flanked by tall, vibrant green grass. In the background, there are some faint, blurry structures and trees, suggesting a rural or village setting. The overall scene is bright and peaceful, capturing a moment of nature in spring.

As the weeks went by, the bunny began getting better, and eventually was running around the castle with Shina.

Raven and Ruben's shop was pretty busy because of the new flowers, Tadashi and Athena was finally able to spread their wings without the worry of them literally freezing in the cold air. Saiouma and Seraphina were busy organizing the annual Spring Festival, and, as usual, Masaru had to make sure Shina didn't get lost or injured.

Saying that Narakachi was beautiful in the spring was an understatement. It was more than beautiful. They even decorated Saiouma's mother's willow tree as a gift.

As all of this was happening, Danny, the God of Sacrifice and Friendship, smiled down at his friends. It's been a few months since his death, and the town even made a sculpture of Danny, both as a human and a god. Spring was his favorite season, so Tadashi (his best friend) made sure to leave him a few offerings here and there. Danny was proud of Tadashi, and how far he'd come.

The group all enjoyed the Spring festival (and the season in general), as they watched everything and everyone grow around them.

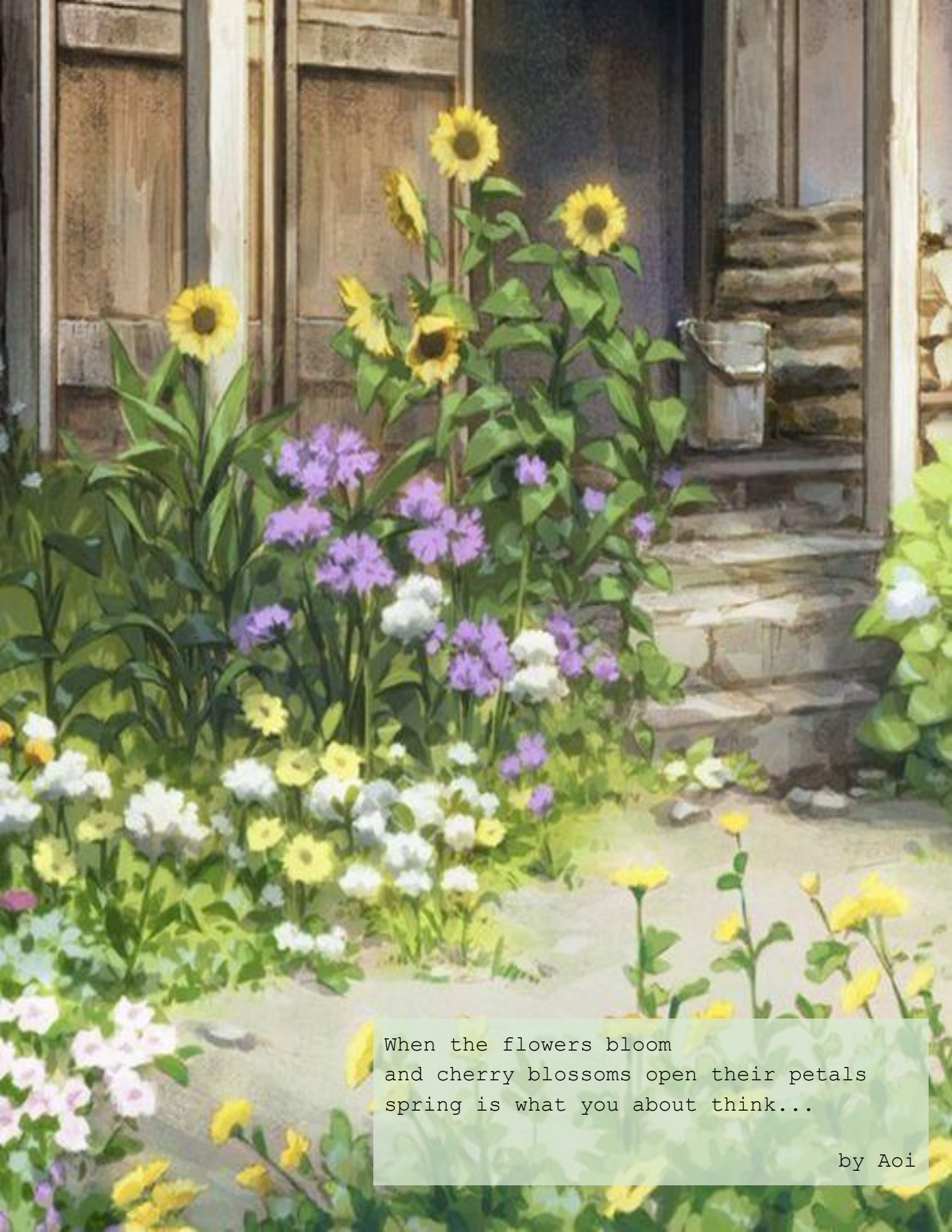
by Sofi

SPRING

Sun shines brightly this afternoon
Putting a blanket on the clearing, you sit on it
Running children somewhere in the park nearby
I start eating a sandwich prepared for a picnic
Now it doesn't seem to matter, and you can do
something more necessary
Good mood is still with you, it would seem, so
this is spring.


by Aoi





When the flowers bloom
and cherry blossoms open their petals
spring is what you about think...


by Aoi



Hints of Spring

Glints of spring here and there,
Catches your eyes everywhere.
Leaves hang from the trees,
Bright colors visible to see.
Green grass reaching to the sky.
Vibrant colors show here and
there,
Catching your eyes to
everywhere.

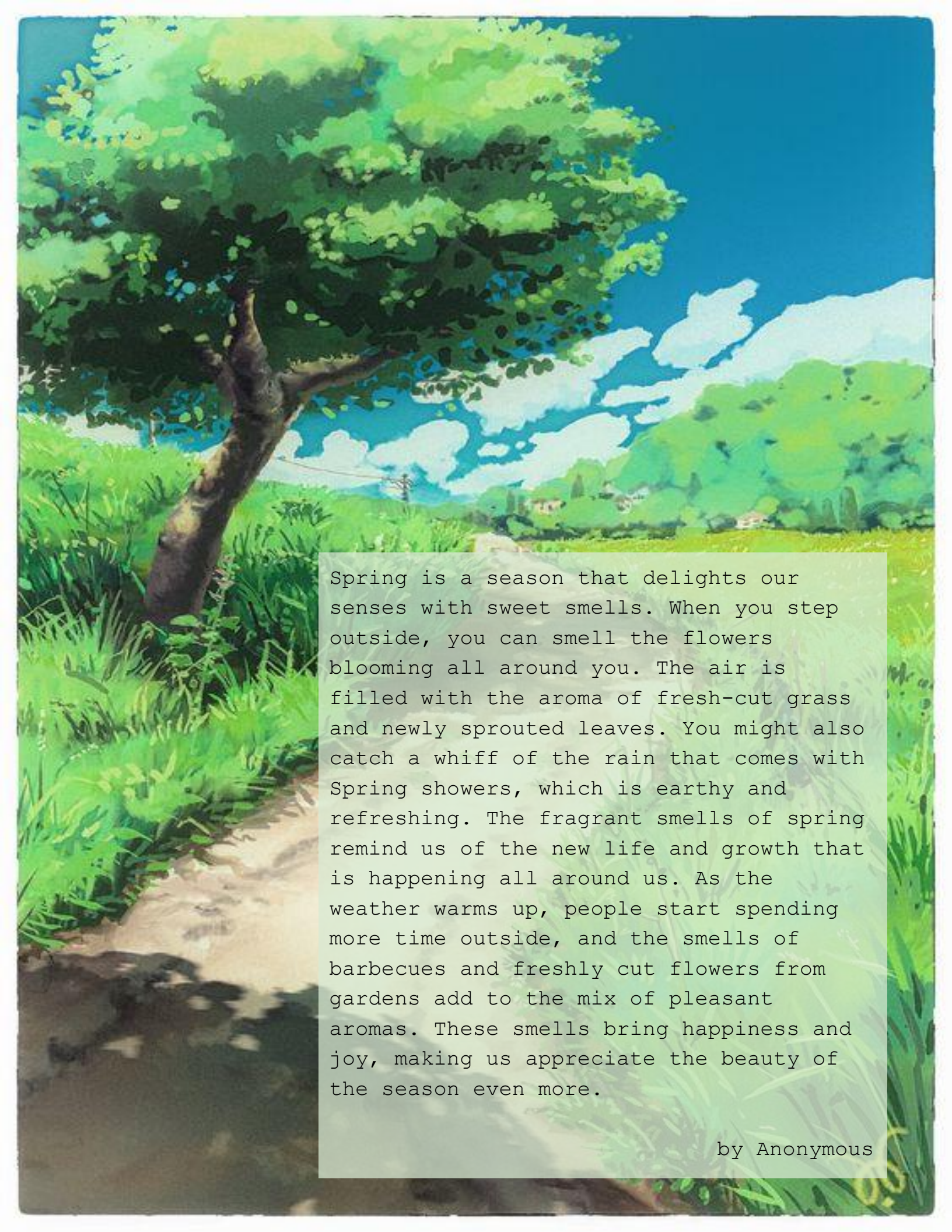
by Athena

A person with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket and pants, is lying on their back in a lush, green field of wildflowers. The field is filled with various colorful flowers, including yellow, orange, and purple ones. In the background, a large, rocky waterfall cascades down a steep, forested cliff. The scene is bathed in soft, natural light, suggesting a peaceful spring day.

Spring

Spring has come to me.
Flowers waving in the wind.
Spring has come to all.

by Anonymous



Spring is a season that delights our senses with sweet smells. When you step outside, you can smell the flowers blooming all around you. The air is filled with the aroma of fresh-cut grass and newly sprouted leaves. You might also catch a whiff of the rain that comes with Spring showers, which is earthy and refreshing. The fragrant smells of spring remind us of the new life and growth that is happening all around us. As the weather warms up, people start spending more time outside, and the smells of barbecues and freshly cut flowers from gardens add to the mix of pleasant aromas. These smells bring happiness and joy, making us appreciate the beauty of the season even more.

by Anonymous

Spring is the season when everything wakes up after the long, cold winter. It's a time for new beginnings, when plants and flowers start to grow again. You can smell the sweet flowers and hear the birds singing. Spring is warmer and the days are longer, so you can spend more time outside enjoying nature. It's a time for feeling hopeful and happy because everything is starting fresh.

by Anonymous





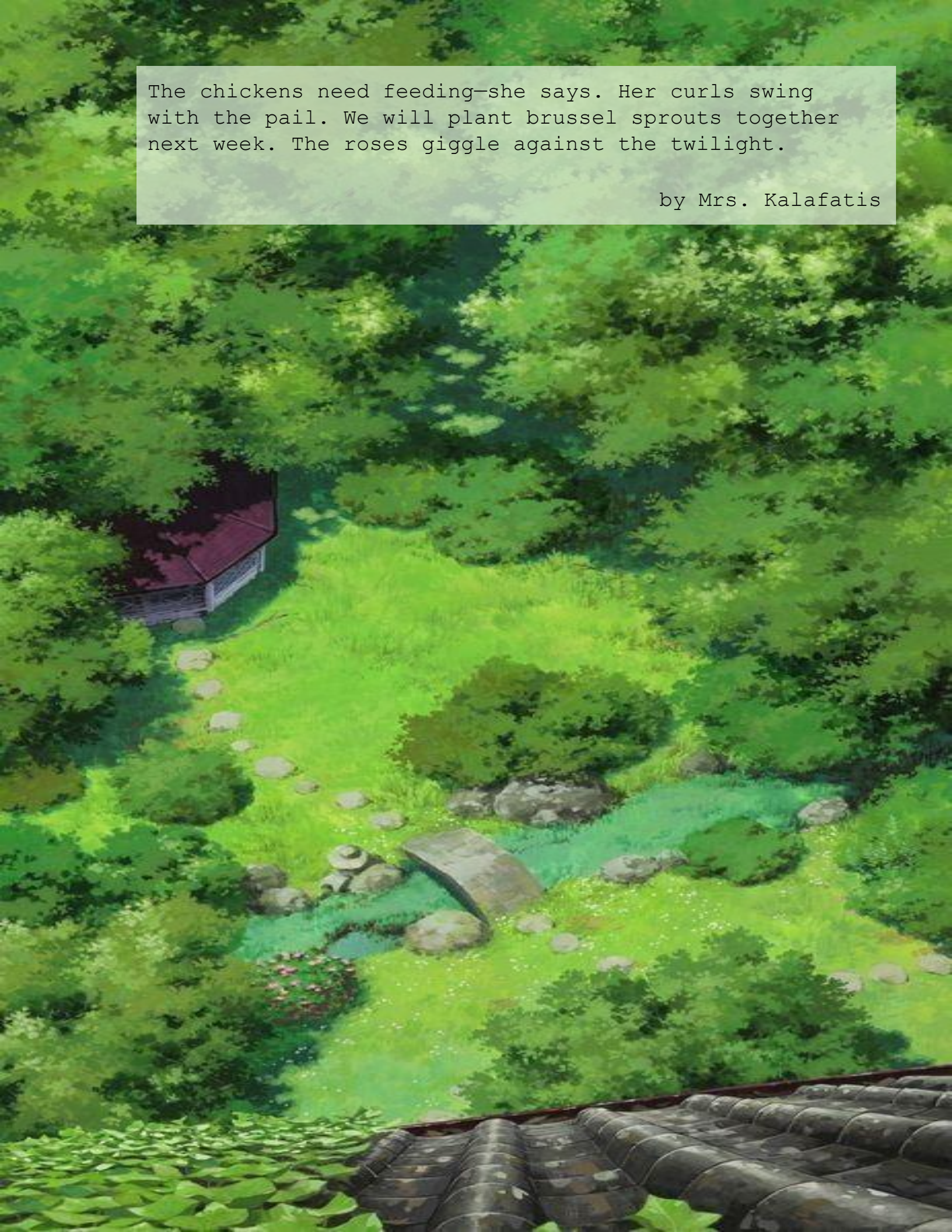
The Spring Garden

The backyard garden
Garden starting to begin
Vegetables growing

by Anonymous

The chickens need feeding—she says. Her curls swing
with the pail. We will plant brussel sprouts together
next week. The roses giggle against the twilight.


by Mrs. Kalafatis



The prettiest types of flowers? I have been wondering for a while now too. I have come to the conclusion that these several types of flowers people consider the prettiest: tulips, orchids, lilies, and roses. Many people love and adore these flowers. But for me, I personally only like one flower. The orchid. It's just so beautiful, the way it is shaped and formed, and smells too.

by Anonymous





Trees blooming again.
The weather getting warmer.
Starts to be sunny.

by Emma

Spring

In like a lion,
Out like a lamb, people say
That is how March is.

by Sofi




The Flower Crown

The daylilies shone in the sunlight, as I made my way through the field of wildflowers, thorns making themselves known in my violaceous dress, the color of the brightest of lilacs. Everything about today was perfect - or rather close. The rays of sunlight were shining down on my face, as the wind blew the strands of my hair into all of the right places. It felt as if I were in a dream, and if I were in one, I truly hope I never wake up. I looked around me to find a sea of all kinds of dazzling, flamboyant flowers. I cast my gaze downwards to find a bushlet of blue vervain. Kneeling down, I pick a singular flower to braid into my golden crown of dandelions. As I lay lounging in the grass, the rays of sunlight hit the horizon, making a breathtaking display of rainbow color up in the sky. As I lay down on the green luscious grass, watching the sunset, I realized one important thing. Spring has arrived.

by N <3





She walked down the road
The place that used to be so bright,
Was plain, gray, and dull.
"Oh, where is the light?"
But heard were not her cries.

But as she crossed a path,
She spotted something all aglow.
She ran in hope to the light so bright.
"What is it? I want to know,"
"Could this be the last known light?"

It was so easily seen,
The many there so jolly
And each of them in a light
"How is this place so pure and holy?"

She heard, so clearly like a voice in the night
" My child at last you have been found!"
" Come to me to glow with my light!"
" I will make you new!"

Accepting the invite,
She came to the Divine,
Her burdens becoming so light,
This was her new beginning life.

by Anonymous

Goodbye and Welcome

The cool days gave way to the warm rays of sunlight, as the rain made room for the indistinct lights of the stars, each more unique than the last. It was time to say goodbye to the snow and the rain, and even the peaceful cackling of the fireplace, as the smell of parchment and tea fills the room, but that's okay. I'll be patiently waiting for the next winter, reminiscing all of the memories I'd made, and the people I had gained and lost on the way. I'll make sure to make many new ones too. I welcome spring with open arms, and patiently await the next winter. Goodbye and welcome.

by Nex



