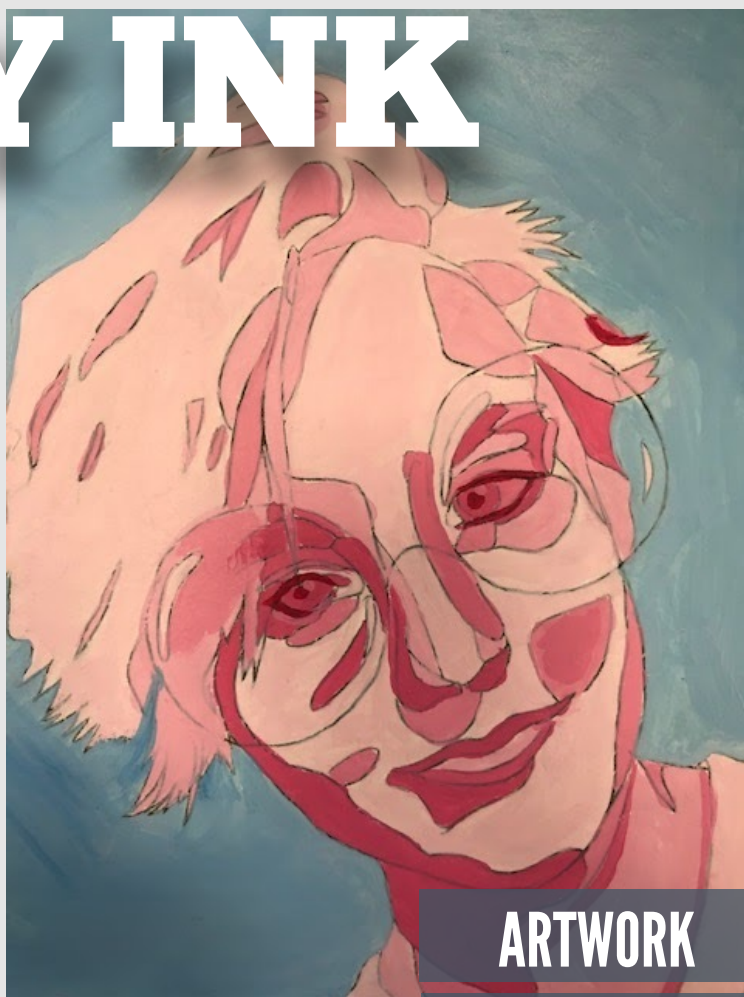


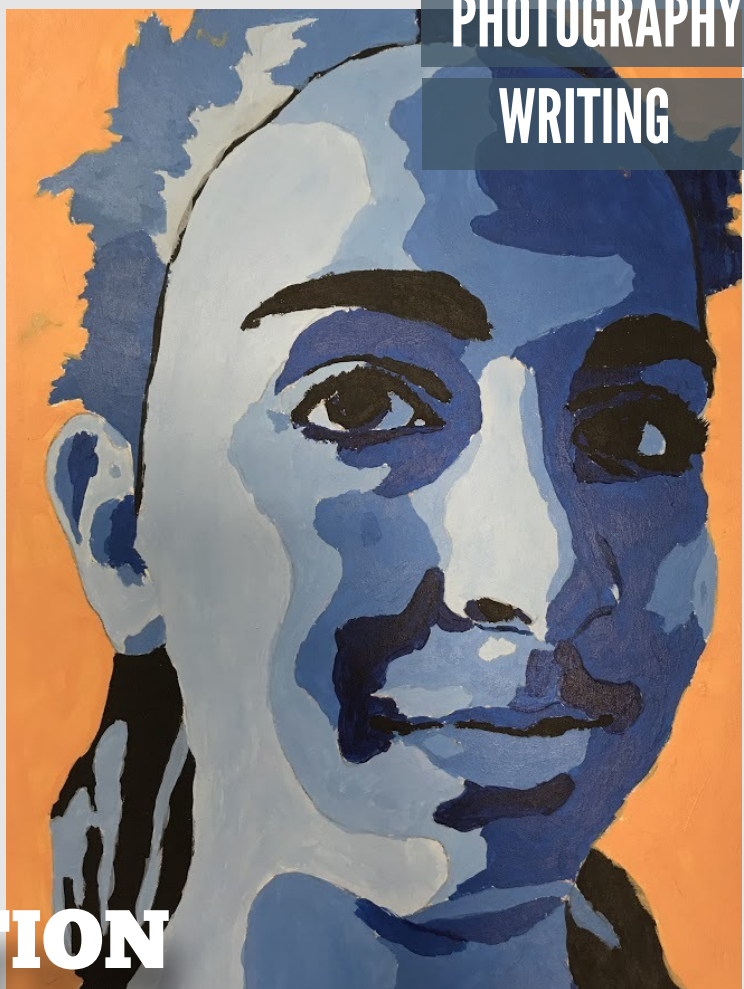
# ALBANY INK



ARTWORK

PHOTOGRAPHY

WRITING



2019 SPRING EDITION



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ASHLEIGH HENNEK GERADS  
GRADE 12

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Clare Lamb  
Lance Nathan

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Cassidy McGaughey  
Megan VanOverbeke  
Ethan Kierzek  
Kristine Kalthoff  
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Rachel Driggins  
Karlyn Dobmeier  
Austin Melton  
Zoe Friederichs  
Autumn Donabauer



HOLLY BOECKERMANN

GRADE 11



BREANNAMELLESMOEN

GRADE12

ALBANY INK IS  
MADE BY AND  
FOR  
STUDENTS.  
IT'S A WAY TO  
SHOWCASE  
STUDENTS  
ART AND  
TALENT TO  
THE  
COMMUNITY.  
THEY ARE  
RECOGNIZED  
FOR THEIR  
HARD WORK  
AND ABILITY.



## On Love

Clare Lamb

Grade 12

I have become a patchwork quilt  
And you are the bursting seams  
Holding tight  
All my seeping insides.



CASSIDY MCGAUGHEY

GRADE 12

## Pinpoint

Clare Lamb

Grade 12

A stipple of stubble  
on the soft cheek  
of a sweet soul

My Dear,  
it is difficult  
to pinpoint  
the exact moment  
I relaxed at your touch  
for the first time.

something so  
strangely commonplace  
for me now

Hold me tight!  
Not out of need,  
but simply because  
I wish you close.



ASHLEIGH HENNEK GERADS

GRADE 11



## Bottles

Holly Boeckermann

Grade 11

I drained the bottles,  
every single one of them.  
I drained them, then threw  
them. I don't want  
to see them again.  
The cursed bottles, the  
ones  
that determine fates of  
people.  
shampoo, conditioner,  
makeup, soap.  
I drained them, then I  
threw them.  
I don't want them near me  
anymore. The cursed  
bottles,  
that smell of flowers, mint  
and something disgusting  
that I  
can't distinguish.  
I threw them away, and let  
my  
hair become greasy and  
my  
eyes stay uncovered.  
I'd rather be foul than  
surrounded  
by bottles.

CAITLINTSCHIDA GRADE 12



CAITLINTSCHIDA

GRADE 12







MEGAN VANOVERBEKE

GRADE 11

## One final look on a Sunday afternoon

Clare Lamb

Grade 12

I don't remember when it was,  
 Exactly, but I do know that  
 Once I traversed past your door,  
 On the other side of longing,  
 I Missed something.  
 It wasn't you.



CASSIDY MCGAUGHEY

GRADE 12



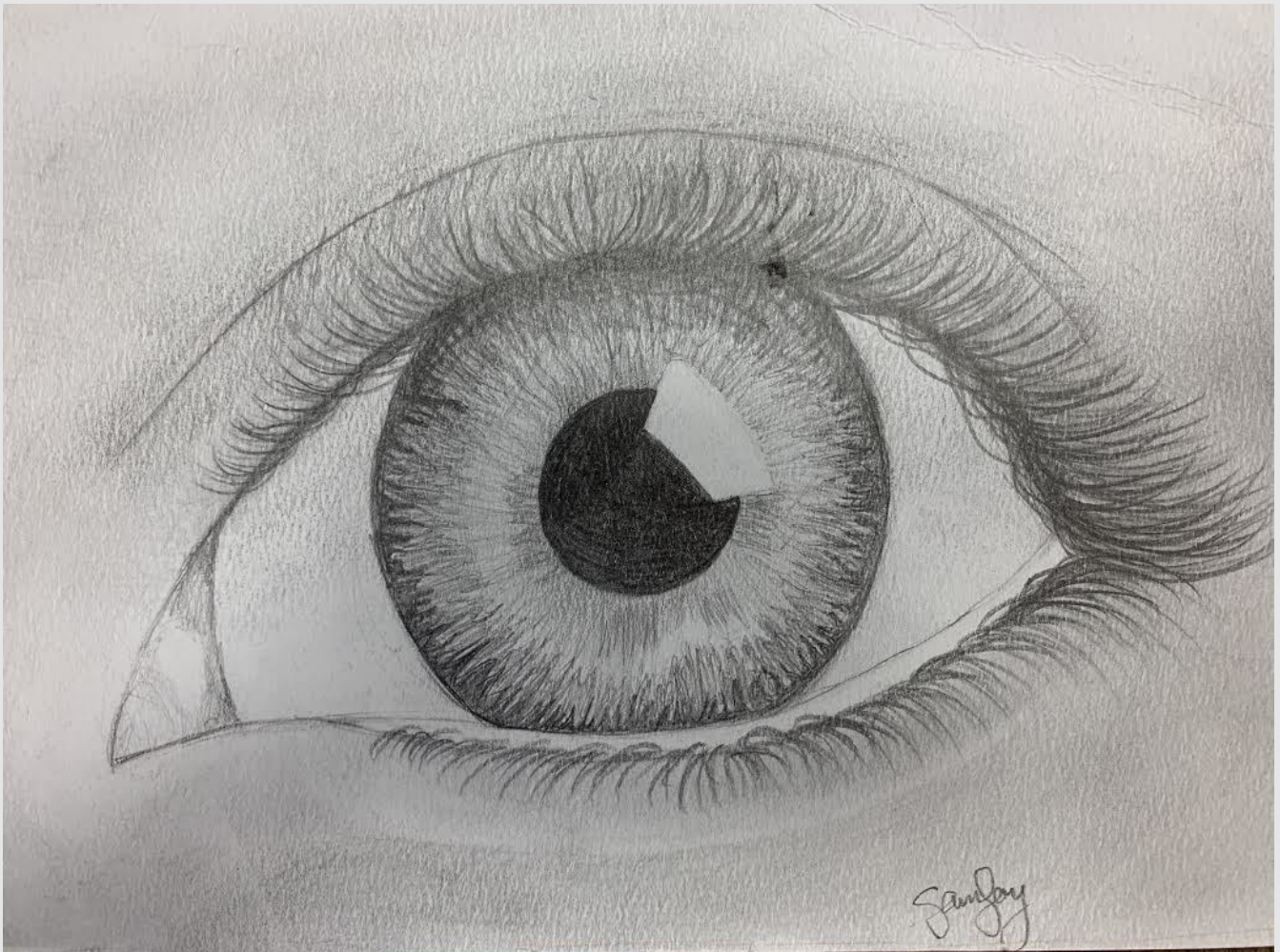
# I watched from my window

Clare Lamb

Grade 12

As a man clad in shorts and flip-flops  
Sauntered out of his white picket fence home,  
With an old chocolate lab in tow,  
And hooked up a hose  
To the cracking foundation.  
I stood, watching in confusion  
As this father, burdened by just one rotten child  
Began scrubbing the agony out of his crumbling life  
And washed his near perfect blue Toyota.  
I call for my mother to come watch  
Our neighbor take a hose and towel  
To his already shining car.  
We both find ourselves amused in his efforts  
  
as the rain came down from above  
And he scrubbed a hunk of metal with a washcloth and tears.

SAMANTHA DUFF  
GRADE 8







ISABELLE BURG      GRADE 11

## Straight Lines

Holly Boeckermann

Grade 11

Walking in a straight line, the children must go,  
for their teacher told them so.

Step out of line and you'll get a bad grade.

So, I prefer to stay in line anyway.

It's all we've ever known  
stay in a straight line, keep your hair  
tied back, ask the wrong questions  
you'll get sent to the office  
ask the right questions you'll be the  
valedictorian.

-I never understood straight lines

## Nothing

Lance Nathan

Grade 8

There once was a child from nowhere,  
Everybody thought it came from  
somewhere.

The child's name was something.

The child thought it was nothing,  
and it seemed to come from thin air.



HOLLY BOECKERMANN      GRADE 11





CLAIRERISLER

GRADE 10

## Loneliness

Ethan Kierzek

Grade 11

Dear Nic,

I know sometimes it can be hard.

I know there are bad days.

I know some days you feel miserable.

I know some days you have nobody to turn to.

I know you like to over think a lot.

I know some days you just feel like giving up.

Just know I will always be here for you.

Sincerely,

Loneliness

## Forgiveness

Holly Boeckermann

Grade 11

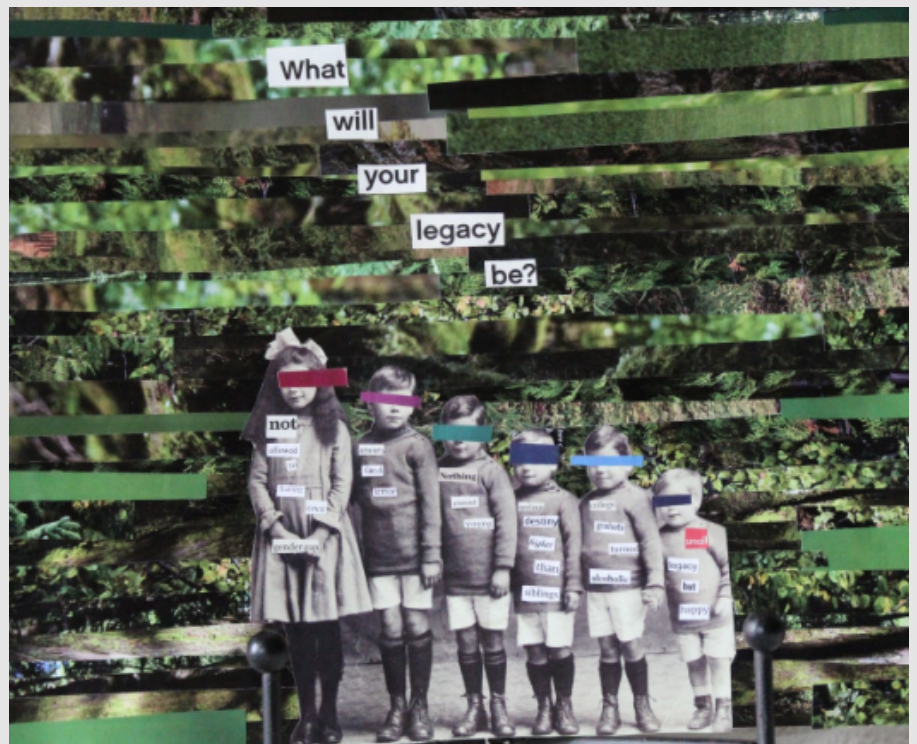
I've asked for forgiveness,  
begged, pleaded and cried  
for forgiveness.

I don't know how much longer

I can take  
of you ignoring me.

I know what your doing is justified,

but I'm hoping,  
deeply hoping  
that someday you,  
you will forgive  
me.



HOLLY BOECKERMANN

GRADE 11



# KRISTINE KALTHOFF GRADE 10







she  
believed  
she  
could  
so she  
did



## I like my new lock

Rachel Driggins

Grade 7

I like my new lock

My old one was as stubborn as a  
bull

It would block me from opening  
It wouldn't let me in not even with  
a pull

I like my new lock

I got sick and tired of the old  
Luckily the office was in stock  
In the end I hired a new lock

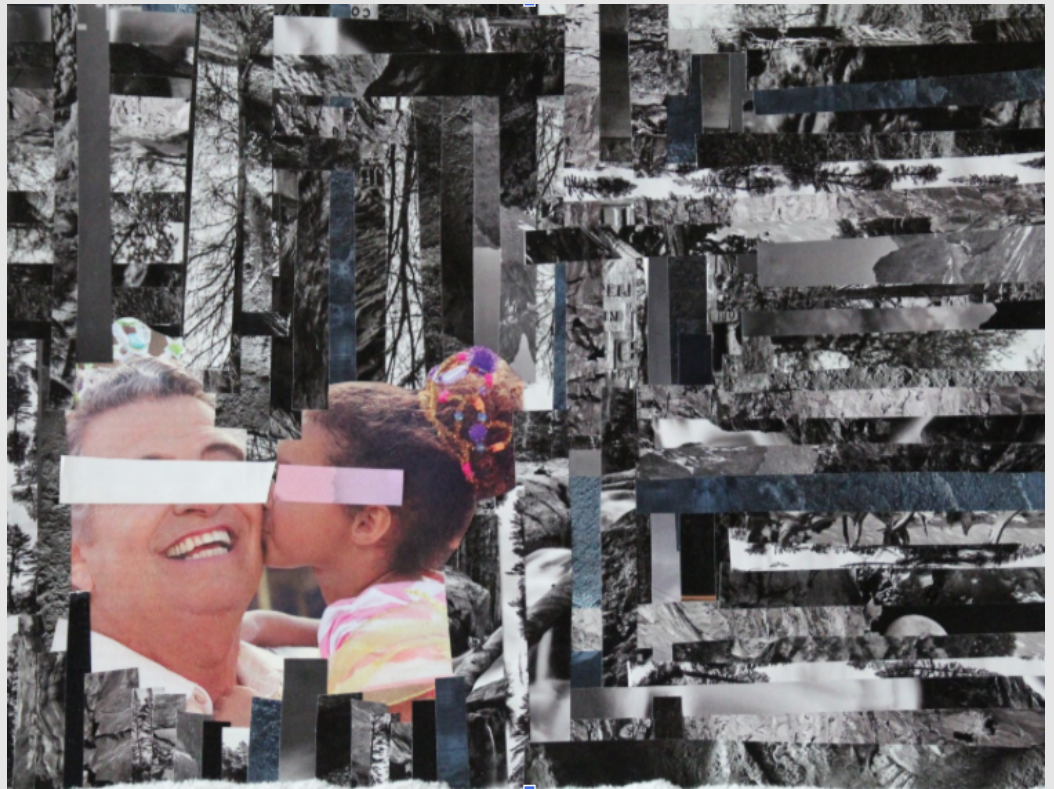
I like my new lock

I put it on the last number that is  
found

I come and this it might be a big  
shock

I pull it down then it flips around

I like my new lock, I like it a lot



## Welcome

Ethan Kierzek

Grade 11

Welcome to our society,  
Where the teenagers are depressed,  
And the students are stressed,  
Where people will give you hate,  
On what you wear and what's your  
weight,  
Where there's only sex, no hugs  
And there is no candy, just drugs,  
Where we cut for an escape,  
And the parents beat and rape,  
Where laws forbid people being gay,  
And everything is weary and gray,  
So I hope you enjoy your visit with  
society,  
Just try not to get depression and  
anxiety.



NATHAN MEYER

GRADE 12





**TIAUNA TABATT**

**GRADE 9**

## **All Alone**

Ethan Kierzek

Grade 11

When I wake up in the morning, I am  
all alone,

I am surrounded by people at school  
all day, yet I feel all alone,

I am surrounded by people at practice,  
yet I feel all alone,

I am surrounded by coworkers and  
customers at work, yet I feel all alone,

I talk to people on my phone late at  
night, yet I feel all alone,

Seven billion people in this world, yet I  
feel all alone,

I lay in my bed late at night, over  
thinking, all alone.



**HOLLY BOECKERMANN**

**GRADE 11**





LIVE YOUR

## When I used to look at you

Ethan Kierzek

Grade 11

When I used to look at you

When I used to look at you, I could never stop smiling and neither could you,

When I used to look at you, it seemed that you and I were always so happy,

When I used to look at you, we could never stop talking to each other,

When I used to look at you, there was always a glimmer in your blue eyes,

When I used to look at you, we never wanted to leave each other's side,

When I used to look at you, I only ever saw us together,

But now,

Now when I look at you, neither of us are smiling anymore,

Now when I look at you, neither of us seem so happy,

Now when I look at you, it is hard for either of us to say a word,

Now when I look at you, the glimmer is gone and your eyes seem gray,

Now when I look at you, you are not by my side anymore,

Now when I look at you, I do not see us anymore,

Now when I see you, I see what society has done to you.

# OUR LIFE

## Isn't it Sad

Ethan Kierzek

Grade 11

Isn't it sad that some people hide who they are,  
Isn't it sad that some people hate on themselves,  
Isn't it sad that some people have to cut for an  
escape,  
Isn't it sad that some people have to rely on  
drugs to feel happy,  
Isn't it sad that some people think they will  
never find love,  
Isn't it sad that some people have never felt true  
love,  
Isn't it sad that some people can't accept who  
they are,  
Isn't it sad that some people feel all alone,  
Isn't it sad that some people are constantly made  
fun of,  
Isn't it sad that some people can just say "I'm use  
to it" when they get hurt,  
Isn't it sad that some people feel better off dead,  
Isn't it sad?

CAITLINTSCHIDA

GRADE 12



JARED ROERICK

GRADE 11



# What's the best piece of advice you have ever received?

Austin Melton

Grade 11

Advice, it is one of those things that we receive on an everyday basis. Whether we receive it from friends, family or a complete stranger; it is advice. Since we all get so much advice, the real question I need to ask myself is, "What is the best piece of advice that I have ever received?" Reflecting back on my life so far, I have received advice from many different people. Some of that advice I took for granted, and some of it I disregarded. The one person that I believe I have received the

best piece advice from is my grandfather.

A few years ago on one blistering hot day in July, I was installing a section of new fence posts for my grandfather on his small hobby farm out in rural Stearns County, MN. My grandfather approached me, looked at my sweaty and exhausted figure, and said, "When the work gets hard, work a little harder. Only then you will get what you worked for." I took his advice and I finished the fence section. I

went back home and reflected back on what he had told me. I thought about how hard he worked throughout his own life, and the success that followed.

To this day, I work at things, and if they get hard, then I work at them a little harder. Whether it comes to doing good in school, pleasing my boss at a job, or simply just accomplishing a goal; I work hard towards it. Often times there are many things that can get in my

GRADE 12

ZOE FRIEDERICH



## What's the best piece of advice you have ever received?

Kyle Pratt

Grade 11

Most of the best advice I have received have come in the form of idioms or proverbs. However, I don't feel that they are always the best to base your life off of, because they can be applied to any situation to justify your actions. For example, in one situation someone might use the phrase "Silence is golden" to explain why they are quiet, while in another situation where they complain, they might use the phrase "the squeaky wheel gets the grease".

Many of these are taken as gospel and institute a strong feeling of self righteousness in that person. One phrase that doesn't fall into the same problems as many other idioms, is "A lock only keeps out the honest". The phrase implies that a lock, will only keep out those who don't want what lies on the other side, and those who really want it, nothing would stop them. This doesn't apply to locks alone, but basically anything in life, and depending on the context,

it isn't entirely a bad thing. If you're talking in the context of a robbery, you wouldn't find a person who openly supports breaking and entering, but in the context of a lock being a barrier between a person and success, only the most diligent will be able to overcome these struggles, it is a very noble saying. I would have to say my whole life revolves around this concept and that I can achieve what I want in life if I'm vigilant enough, and if I'm not, then I will

## Haunting of my words

Holly Boeckermann

Grade 11

I am haunted by words.

Each one of them,  
spinning around like a whirlpool.

Words and syllables,  
each one of them,  
taunting me,  
mocking me.

I've spent my life,  
forming sentences,  
phrases,

I trying to make sense  
of the words I've been given,

Yet all I've seemed to do,  
is take these words,  
and misuse them.

For I've never been taught  
how to properly use  
Words.

I am haunted by words.

AUTUMN DONABAUER

GRADE 10



ISABELLE BURG

GRADE 11

## Help Wanted

Holly Boeckermann

Grade 11

*Help me.*

I hear them cry, but I cannot  
see them.

I sit up in my bed, no one is  
near me

but I hear it again.

*Help me.*

It gets louder  
and louder.

Until it's a siren bursting my  
ear drum.

The cry comes from my left  
side

when I turn there's no one  
there.

ache

and my bones weak. I begin  
to scream.

That's the day I was  
prescribed with  
a new medicine.

One that makes my  
stomach ache

*Help me.*

it continues, but it's further  
away.

I continue my day, but



# What I See

Megan Van Overbeke

Grade 11

Sometimes I look at our school and all I see is silence and hatred. Sometimes life feels lonely. There are all these people you pass in the halls or sit next to in a class. You see them every day, yet they are total strangers. Sometimes it feels like no one cares. Sometimes I think, never have I seen so many people yet felt like I'm all alone.

Then I look harder.

Yes, there are people that don't care. There will always be people that don't care. But next to those people

is a quiet girl that will become your best friend. On the next table over at lunch are people who make you laugh so hard you will spill chocolate milk out of your nose. Yes, there is silence, but from the silence emerges something more - a smile, a wink, an inside joke. Total strangers can become close friends. A group of students can become a family.

If you look at our school and all you see is silence and hatred, I want you to look again. Because behind the silence is something more intimate

than words could ever be - understanding. Next to the hateful person stands one who will love and accept you for who you are, flaws and all.

You will find what you look for. You will receive the feelings that you give to others. You can choose to give hate, or you can choose to give something more, something different, something that you will get back and will make you smile. You can choose to give love.

Choose wisely, my friend.



CASSIDY MCGAUGHEY

GRADE 12

# Bellatrix

Ethan Kierzek

Grade 11

Oh, how I never want to leave you alone.

I feel so bad leaving you in your cage.

I gave you a giant cave made of stone.

I spend a good portion of my own wage

On you. I see you by yourself in

your

Cage. I give you some company, but they

Always end up dead. You are not even four,

Yet you are a killing machine. But hey,

I do not judge, because you are just

Trying to eat. I would give you a date,

But he might end up as a pile of dust.

I could be wrong, you guys could become mates.

Oh my little Bellatrix, I would never

Give you up. You are my own endeavor.



# In memory of our beloved art teacher and basketball coach



Pottery by Mr. Noreen

## Missed

Karlyn Dobmeier  
Grade 12

Dear Mr. Noreen,

Do you remember when you spent  
three weeks teaching a whole bunch  
of uninterested 8th graders about Egypt?  
I remember, but I wasn't one of the uninterested.

I felt your passion,

Your love,

Your joy, for the topic. You would talk about pyramids like you were there when they were built. You would talk and talk, and I would listen and listen, while the others slept.

They slept and missed the beauty.

Do you remember teaching a whole bunch of uninterested 8th graders about Egypt? Because I remember. I will always remember.

## Jon Noreen





# Preferred Controls Inc.

**460 Huskie Drive  
Albany, MN 56307  
320-845-6772**



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