

E.G. MAGAZINE

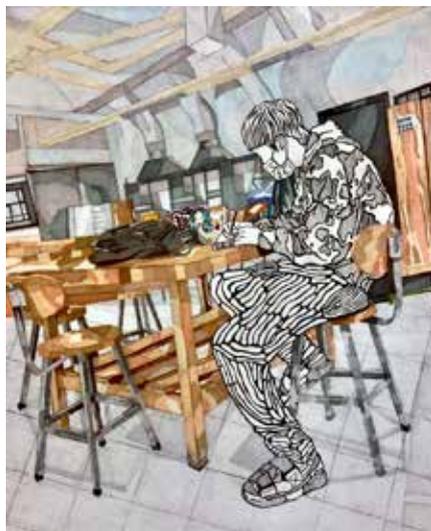
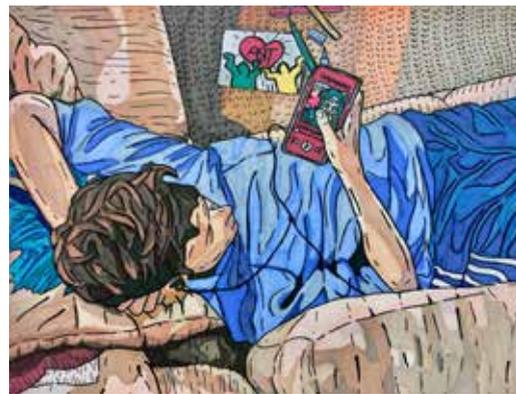


2022

2022 SENIOR MEDALLION RECIPIENT - ART LUIS DIAZ



This series of drawings were inspired by the events that impacted my interest in art. Through each of these pieces I was able to reminisce about the artwork, artists and people that provided support in my artistic endeavors. This body of work helped me remember the critiques and feedback I received. It's clear now this wasn't criticism, but recommendations and suggestions to enhance my personal style. The work recognizes the need for guidance, and the guidance from my amazing art teachers and family helped and supported my dreams.



E.G. MAGAZINE



2022

An annual magazine of the arts devoted to the publication of the best examples of art, essay, fiction, photography and poetry produced by the students of Elk Grove High School

CONTRIBUTORS

COVER ART front left to right / back left to right

Samantha Cooper

Allie Schlottman

Luis Diaz

Isabella Santiago

Sophie Lichner

Darina Lubenov

Maya Zielinski

Alyssa Lesniak

FACULTY EDITORS - ART

Jennifer Aguilar-Iannotti

Cindy Pacyk

Jay Whalen

STUDENT EDITORS - ART

Ruth Abera

Sallaria Ansong

Evelyn Bacigalupo

Dana Cuellar

Karolina Pater

Tamyrah Shoemake

SPECIAL THANKS

Elk Grove High School Art Department

Elk Grove High School English Department

D214 Printing Services

FACULTY EDITORS - LITERARY

John Bottiglieri

Dawn Ferencz

Mary Larson

Mecca Sadler

STUDENT EDITORS - LITERARY

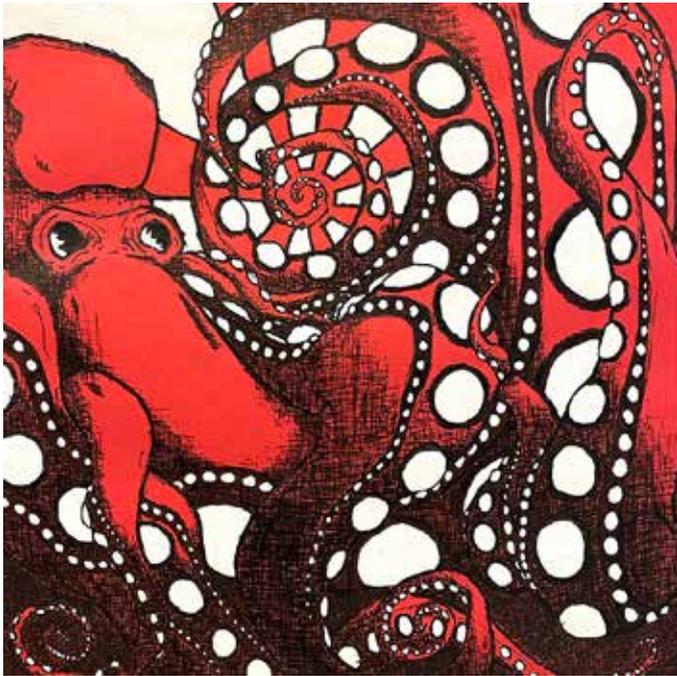
Magnolia Goodin

Darina Lubenov

Megan Shafar

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Mckyla Achanzar	2	Catherine Ligeza	26
Amrah Alka	31, 37	Regina Llanos	4, 13
Junie Angelou	25	Eduardo Lopez	25, 32
Sallaria Ansong	25	Darina Lubenov	15, 32
Evelyn Bacigalupo	4	Jamila Marin-Hernandez	37
Ivan Bailon	1, 16	Adriana Martinez	16
Charles Banak	38	Johnny Martorana	11
Emily Berkowitz	8	Joseph Matus	12
Cate Carpenter	9, 34	Ryan Mayschak	28
Emily Casas	16	Alexandra Mazur	19
Sara Casillas	34	Kacper Mitera	19, 27
Naomi Castro	40	Marina Mitrinovic	9
Kori Catano	32	Mayra Morales	17
Emmanuel Cervantes	21	Julia Naumowicz	3, 6, 29, 31, 35
Alex Chamala	37	Kaitlyn Nowack	30
Aaliyah Coello	5	Renee Pantaleon	10
Samantha Cooper	back inside cover	Vidhi Patel	12
Grace Coveliers	3, 40	Marlena Pienkowski	4, 36
Luke Crimmins	6	Cordall Randle	27
Allison Dahlstrom	17	Isabella Rosario	21
Abbey Davis	33	Eitaro Sakurayama	15
Luis Diaz	front inside cover	Yarexi Salamanca	13
Carlos Domingo	23	Gizelle Salumbidez	22
Ethan Erlewein	7	Lilly Sanchez	8
Aidai Esenzhanova	11, 24, 27, 29, 40	Isabella Santiago	2, 34
Jose Esquivel	38	Allie Schlottman	26, 29
Gia Faiola	20	Audrey Shafar	15
Mikolaj Gaik	12	Megan Shafar	23, inside back cover
Dayana Garay	7	Trine Smith	14
Denissa Garcia	21	Maja Siwik	28
Michael Garcia	36	Hannah Valdez	14
Kristina Georgieva	8	Grecia Vela	11, 39
Mitchell Goeringer	5	Jocelyn Villa	5
Aleksandra Goloszewski	24	Natalia Villegas	39
Sehiry Gomez	17	Lourymae Visperas	35
Ava Hennig	1	Lanna Vo	9, 28
Angel Hernandez Flores	23, 39	Darren Wadas	31
Angela Hinderliter	18, 19	Kyra Winder	30
Tyler Jackson	33	V. Wirth	10
Sydney Joseph	20	Sylvia Witkowski	35
Natalia Kosciarz	18, 24	Sarah Wolf	10
Alyssa Lesniak	20, 30, 38	Layla Young	36
Sophie Lichner	1	Maya Zielinski	7, 33



SINK
SOPHIE LICHNER

UNTITLED
AVA HENNIG

Parents
cannot tell our
 baby pictures apart
although eight years between us
eye twins



DAYDREAM
IVAN BAILON

I AM A TREE

MCKYLA ACHANZAR

I am a tree
Standing tall and strong
Where do I belong?

I am needed
But badly treated
I feel so defeated

I am leaned on
Tripped on
But I continue to grow

Sunny or rainy days
I display my greatest gaze
I have my ways
Making everyone faze

Despite the strong wind
The bad weather
I write a letter
With a piece of paper
And I feel



THE ART OF DRAG

ISABELLA SANTIAGO

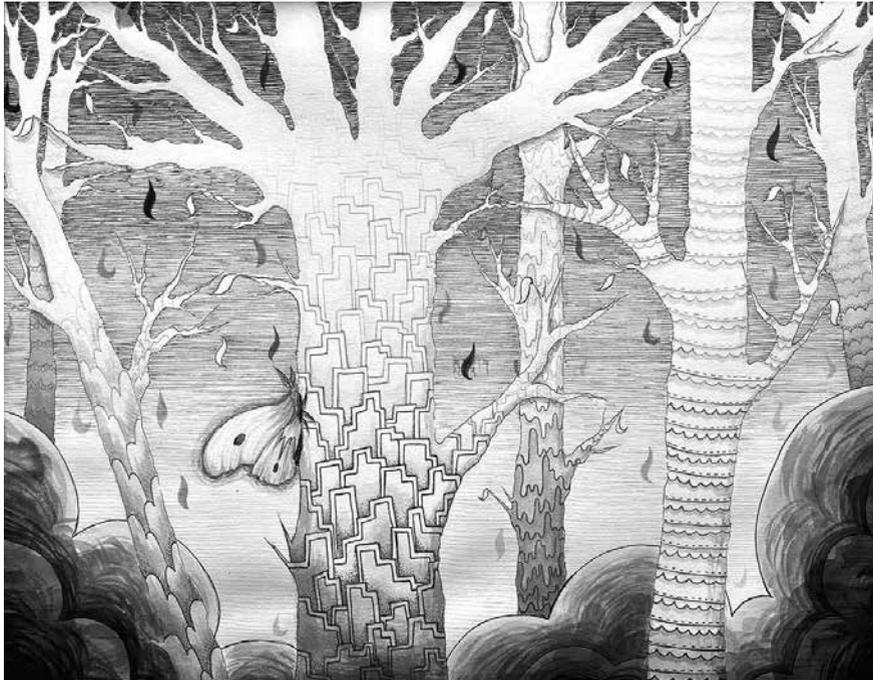
WHOLE AGAIN
GRACE COVELIERS

The art of losing isn't hard to find,
so much we have, so little time to hide.
The world a cage, must keep us stuck, confined.
Permitting little means towards the old outside.

Yet once you lose yourself, one undertakes
forgetting where they once began: a home
gone rogue, a human left to mend their aches
must save themselves before they're free to roam.

I need new stitches for your scratch
now please, you must allow me to rebuild.
I feel that it is soon we must detach
for all your damned temptations can't be filled.

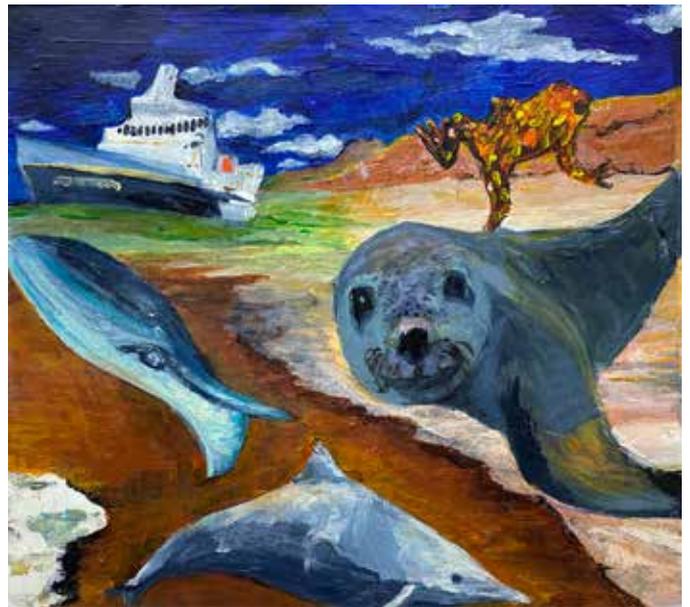
Know darling, I have fought to break this chain
all so that I can make us whole again.



DECAY
JULIA NAUMOWICZ



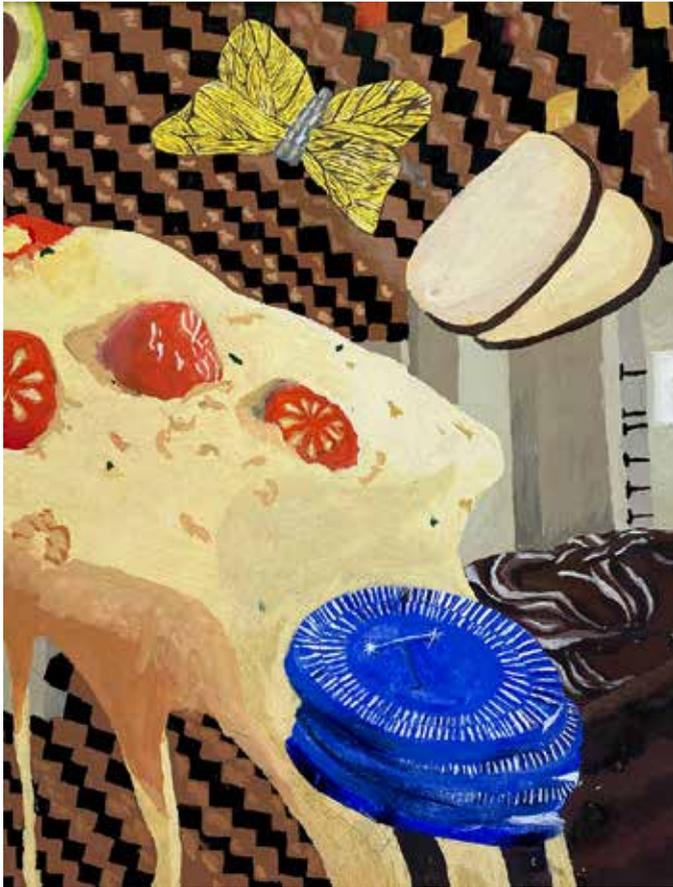
DUCK HUNT
REGINA LLANOS



SEAL ARTWORK
EVELYN BACIGALUPO



SKITTLE
MARLENA PIENKOWSKI



THE NEXT STEP
MITCHELL GOERINGER

For now, I'm home
A spot to stay
Warm food to eat
A place to lay
Family near
Who I hold so dear
But soon I'll go
To a place I'll grow

The car pulls up
To a campus so large
My dorm is small
But it's a place to recharge
An education on the way
With family just a call away
My future awaits me
I'm alone, to a degree

INDECISIVE
JOCELYN VILLA



FAIRY TALES
AALIYAH COELLO



BLOSSOM
JULIA NAUMOWICZ

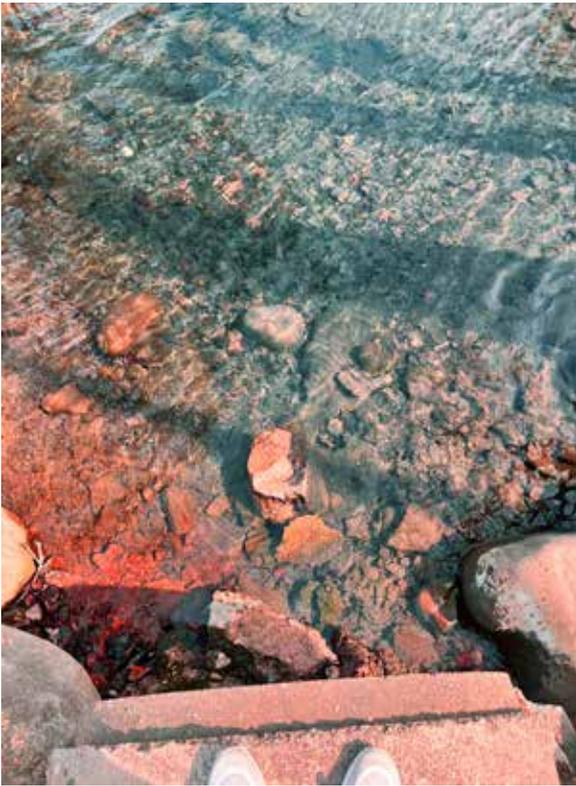
ODE TO THE SCHOOL IPAD

LUKE CRIMMINS

Oh school iPad,
Your powerfully illuminated screen and sleek bezels make it possible for any student to complete work in an efficient manner,
Your gigabytes of space allow for the storage of thousands of assignments and writing essays,
Your vivid pixels equipped to form any image at the user's beck and call,
You are the portal with which all the knowledge a high school student could ever need is held

Oh the troubles you go through to supply this guidance
Smudges, Cheeto dust, pizza grease just some of your many scars
The constant neglect you experience at the bottom of a high school backpack,
one which is surely leaking some sort of liquid
Even worse the family dog which has somehow found hold of your now slobbery rubber case or the angry student who finds
great pleasure in smashing your illuminated screen repeatedly into their desk
Oh the horrors you must endure in an attempt to aid in the education of the youth
So long as you are a relevant piece of technology these plights you must endure
Not many but I comprehend the very, very tough job you undertake selflessly and without complaint

Oh school iPad,
If only others could understand your constant struggle and appreciate you the way that I do



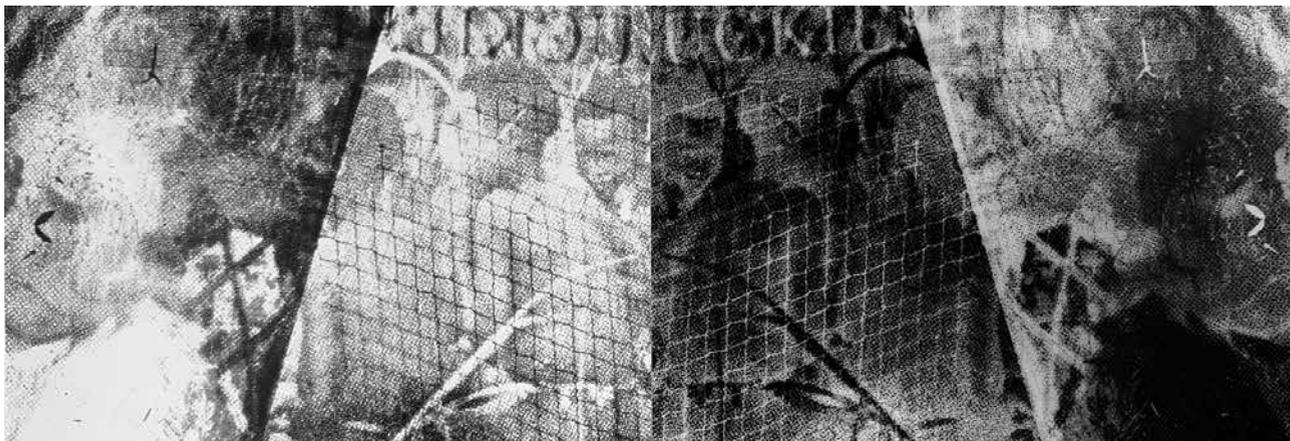
BLEEDING IN
ETHAN ERLEWEIN

TIME
DAYANA GARAY

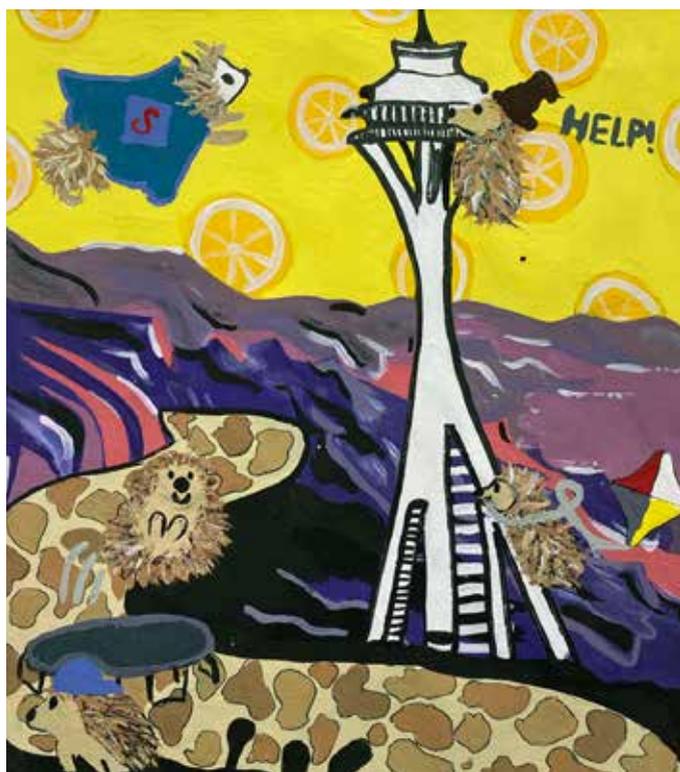
Your teeth in my neck,
Sting
Even after a century the neck still throbs,
And whilst our cultures decorate the country
beautifully,
Can't there be more from the king?
The king has endured a metamorphosis in which the
way he rules has changed,
No longer does he show his hate openly,
But the new system has made way for presidents and
pigs to embolden his rules,
Where we still lie forgotten,
Slaughtered,
And time stands still.



DESERT SERENITY
MAYA ZIELINSKI



UNTITLED
LILY SANCHEZ



FLYING HEDGEHOGS
KRISTINA GEORGIEVA



ROCKING WORLD
EMILY BERKOWITZ

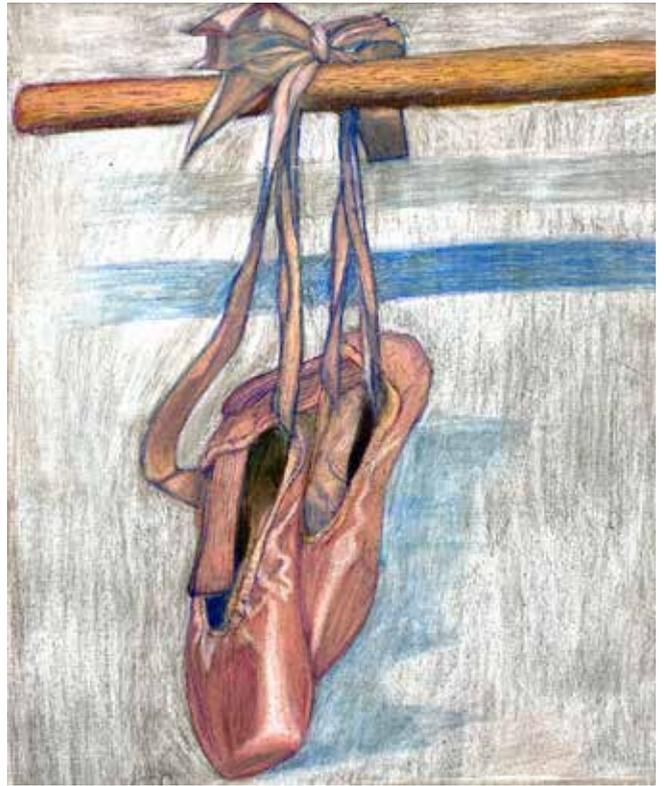
SHE IS

MARINA MITRINOVIC

my rain
blankets, comforts
surrounds me, gives her warmth
soft caresses like raindrop's touch
fleeting

my sun
bright and fierce
exuberant laughter
uninhibited happiness
burning

my cloud
gentle, hazy
beckons sleep with warm eyes
whimsical tales and stories, a
haven



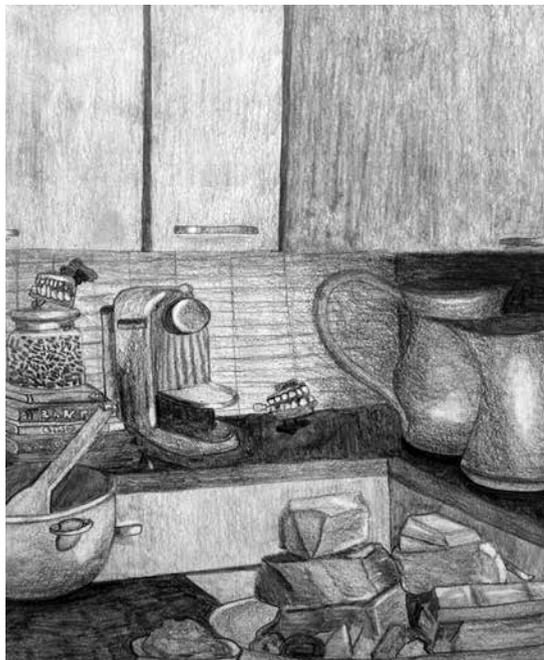
BALLET SHOES
CATE CARPENTER



CANDY
LANNA VO



THE EMO PORTAL
V. WIRTH



CHATTERING TEETH
SARAH WOLF

SYZGY

RENEE PANTALEON

she never understood his fascination with the moon
a big rock floating in space she assumed
orbiting through phases
and changing with stages

he always ordered strawberry milkshakes
would be caught doodling geometric shapes
kept old notes in his wallet
and "safety dollars" he'd call it
drove a shiny red car
and would watch from afar

a shy kid
he was quiet
but like the moon
was reliant

the sun she admired
providing the light required
for all alive
and all to thrive

she talked to whoever would listen
made everything a competition
carried a pink bottle of water
her father's only daughter
busy, she wouldn't realize he was there
or ever notice his stare

yet it took the light of the sun
for her to find the one

shining in the night sky
would be the right guy

the boy fascinated with the moon



INKY & ME
GRECIA VELA



BRIGHT FUTURE
AIDAI ESENZHANOVA



FARM LIVING
JOHNNY MARTORANA

AWAKE

VIDHI PATEL

Unable to find sleep in my sight

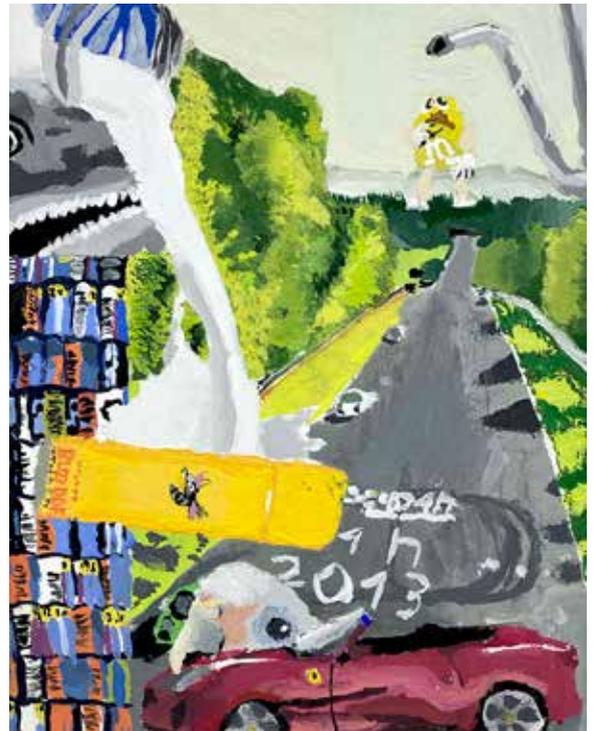
The rights and wrong become wrong and right
The dogs howl in the shrubbery
My thoughts keep me awake at midnight

The windows begin to bring the light
My brain aching for recovery
Unable to find sleep in my sight

My eyes begging me to sleep tonight
The dreams about pancakes, buttery
My thoughts keep me awake at midnight

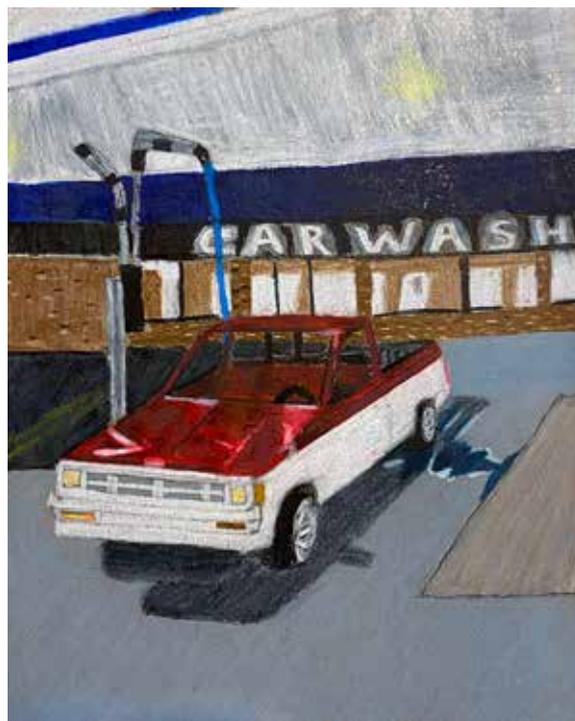
Closing my dry eyes with all my might
The rough steps on the stairs, thundery
Unable to find sleep in my sight

I walk to the glass, looking for a knight
The cold air, my only luxury
My thoughts keep me awake at midnight
Unable to find sleep in my sight



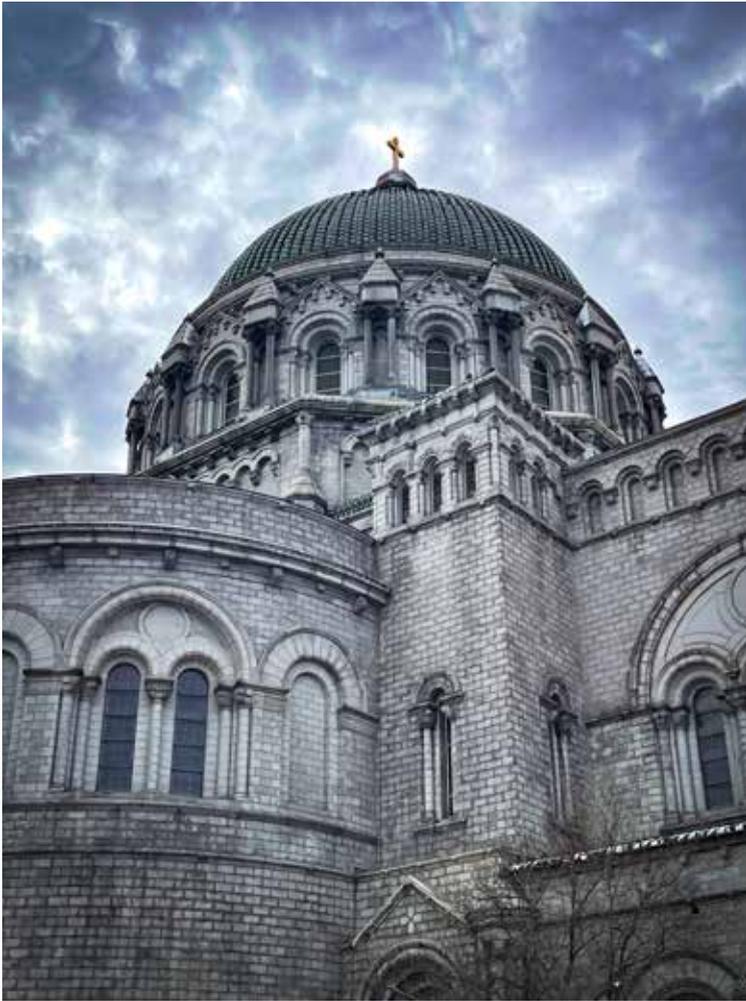
DON'T CRY OVER SPILLED MILK

MIKOLAJ GAIK



AT THE CAR WASH

JOSEPH MATUS



CATHEDRAL BASILICA OF ST. LOUIS
YAREXI SALAMANCA



AUTUMN
REGINA LLANOS



THE WAY LIFE GOES

HANNAH VALDEZ

A SUMMER DAY

TRINE SMITH

I peer outside the classroom window.
The sound of my teacher's voice drifts further and further away.
It's a beautiful summer morning and the sun is giving the grass a slight glow.

A bright blue bird lands on a tree branch that's quite low,
while students call out their questions all at once, much to the teacher's dismay.
I peer outside the classroom window.

The bird flies away as it's approached by a mysterious crow.
The crow basks in the warm weather on this lovely day.
It's a beautiful summer morning and the sun is giving the grass a slight glow.

A group of brown squirrels attempt to climb up the tree in a row,
while the teacher attempts to answer questions about the essay.
I peer outside the classroom window.

Every other student understands the assignment, but I don't know.
I'm too busy watching the excitable squirrels' display.
It's a beautiful summer morning and the sun is giving the grass a slight glow.

Insects that are flying in the air interact with one another like a scene from a show.
Eventually the bell that marks the end of class rings, but in my seat I will stay.
I peer outside the classroom window.
It's a beautiful summer morning and the sun is giving the grass a slight glow.

DRAINING

EITARO SAKURAYAMA

Water flows at a perpetual pace
I hate my lace hands
The hands on my clock flow without a trace

The ebb and flow displace
Dragged to the end of spans
Water flows at a perpetual pace

Why can't I get the clock hands to go someplace
The hands continue to chase the set demands
The hands on my clock flow without a trace

Betraying me, bending with the flow, I get dragged closer to empty space
I can only foolishly pray what awaits me are the dreamlands
Water flows at a perpetual pace

When push comes to shove, why are my hands lace
My hands bend and allows the flow to take my strands
Water flows at a perpetual pace
The hands on my clock flow without a trace



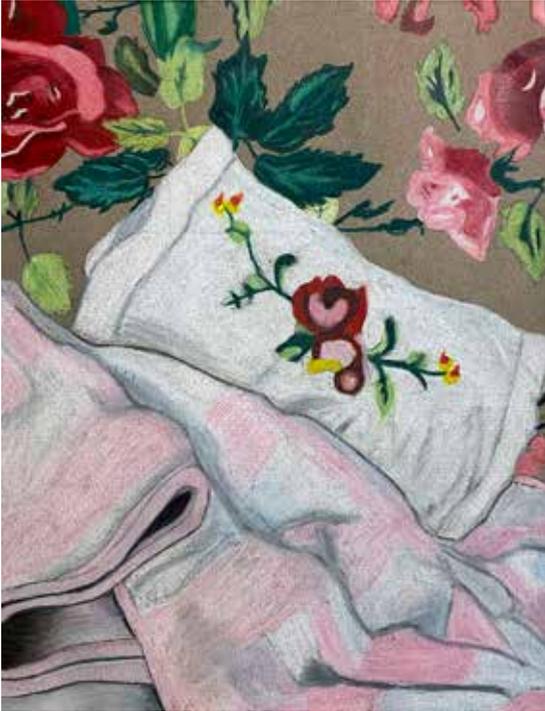
IN LIVING COLOR

AUDREY SHAFAR



CIRCUS

DARINA LUBENOV



I LOVE MY SLEEP
EMILY CASAS



ETHEREAL
IVAN BAILON



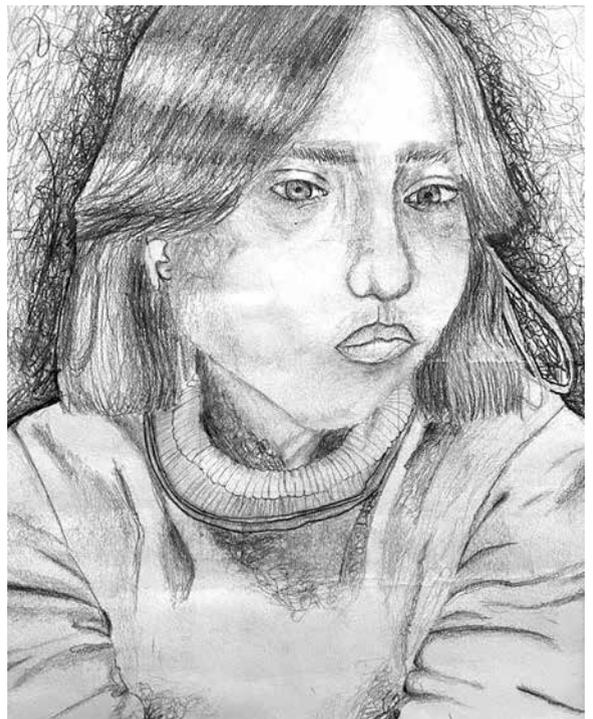
AL FLORECER
ADRIANA MARTINEZ



ONE LAST LOOK
ALLISON DAHLSTROM



MAYRA
MAYRA MORALES



WHO?
SEHIRY GOMEZ

IMMIGRANTS IN MY HOUSE

NATALIA KOSCIARZ

I couldn't fall asleep last night
I laid awake
facing the door
watching for
any
slight movement
I had breakfast this morning and
I could taste them
in my throat
climbing towards my stomach
I think
I may have swallowed an ant
Ants never sleep, I heard,
my teacher told me
I avoid them
when I am awake
but I thought I could rest
now I can't
knowing they are
most likely
breaking in
at this very moment
Ants can lift 20 times their body weight, I read
in my book from the library
I know I will wake up one day
in their anthill
and they will crawl on me
and trap me
When ants fight, it is usually to the death, I saw
during the 7 o'clock special on television
I know I stand no chance
against thousands of ants
so I can't sleep
in case they are looking for me



WOMEN NEVER DIE

ANGELA HINDERLITER



BEANS
ANGELA HINDERLITER



WINDOW TO PARADISE
KACPER MITERA

KNOWLEDGE THROUGH SIGHT

ALEXANDRA MAZUR

Travel brings knowledge through sight
Every blink into the bright sun
May this become your true delight

Going all around the world tonight
May turn out to be truly fun
Travel brings knowledge through sight

Seeing every culture reunite
Shows what could not have been undone
May this become your true delight

Traveling all around to write
What ones could not have done
Travel brings knowledge through sight

You might even meet a dashing knight
That may prove to be your one
May this become your true delight

You won't want to catch a flight
For this vacation has been won
Travel brings knowledge through sight
May this become your true delight

A SECRET

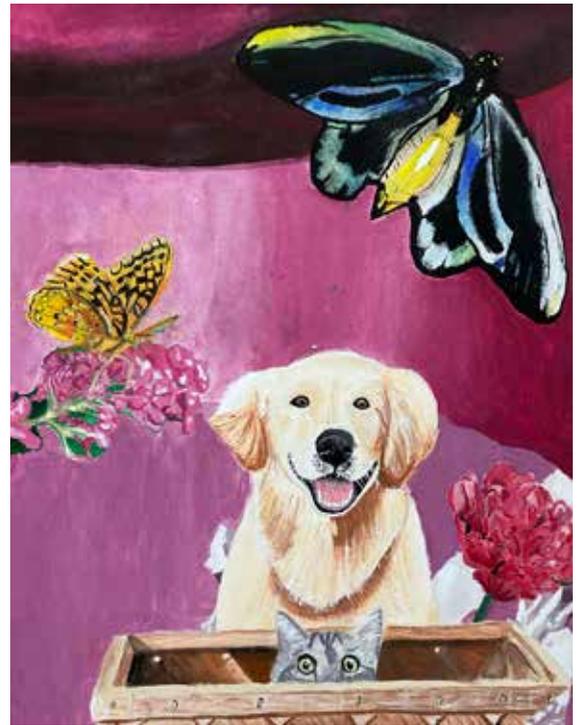
SYDNEY JOSEPH

Living in the dark,
I lie, I sin.
I lose my spark,
while I am contained within.

A dirty secret I conceal,
deny, deny, deny.
Like Peter, I do not reveal,
Not !! Not !! Not !!

There are numerous like me.
We wander and hide.
A secret, I guarantee,
completely unbearable inside.

So many live their secret unashamed and free.
Maybe, one day, I hope! that will be me.



BASKET OF JOY
GIA FAIOLA



BLOOMING BOVINE
ALYSSA LESNIAK



BLACK & WHITE
ISABELLA ROSARIO



DULCES
DENISSA GARCIA



JUST AN AVERAGE DAY
EMMANUEAL CERVANTES

ON FILM

GIZELLE SALUMBIDEZ

To be a perfectionist living in this imperfect world
leaves a lighthouse drowned in darkness for eternity
To be a perfectionist living in this digital life
grows a disease of false narratives and high standards
Court cases of fraud are built upon unrealistic pictures
while our vision through a screen blurs our reality

Film clear this vision towards reality
embracing the beauty of this imperfect world
Unexpected outcomes ignite sparks in these pictures
driving the road of perfect away from eternity
The ones who are controlled by these standards
are the same ones who conform to the digital life

Together film and digital pictures coexist in life
but there is a division between its false reality
To live digitally is to be walked upon by standards
To live through film is to walk in an independent world
Both capture the memory that lasts for eternity
but the outcome differs between these pictures

The desire to live vicariously through pictures
may just be a snapshot of the perfect life
Where our eyes become a lens for eternity
Out of focus is forbidden to reality
Overexposure grasps onto an imitated world
and the flood of mistakes construct the standards

With film it demolishes these standards
left with just the moments and the pictures
Delete and undo aren't available in this world
yet it is clutched onto as a necessity in this digital life
Digital is a dream and film is reality
Mistakes wind their way into our lives for eternity

Every mistake that exists for eternity
enables an open canvas to paint over standards
Life does no justice through a screen for reality
A simple point and shoot to receive pictures
speaks volumes to encapsulate life
Unexpected outcomes are the truth of the world

The naked eye intertwines film and digital pictures
Imperfections are what brighten the lighthouse in this digital life
To be a perfectionist is to thrive in this imperfect world

NORTHPORT, MAINE

MEGAN SHAFAR

Salt lingers, swirling in the air's sweet breeze
A downhill walk to water past the grass
Invites us to a paradise with ease
We step across the smooth stones sharp as glass

A lone decaying shed stands on a hill
Waves reach with longing as they inch to shore
Retreating tide slips slowly, almost still
We just might stay and rest here evermore

The frigid water beckons me to stay
But we'll return once night loses its heat
To see the stars glow gold above the bay
And candles lined in windows down the street

For now, the ocean beams in empty sky
Soft light kisses the tide as it rolls by



UNTITLED

CARLOS DOMINGO



SOFT FOOD

ANGEL HERNANDEZ FLORES



RAINBOW BOOM
AIDAI ESENZHANOVA

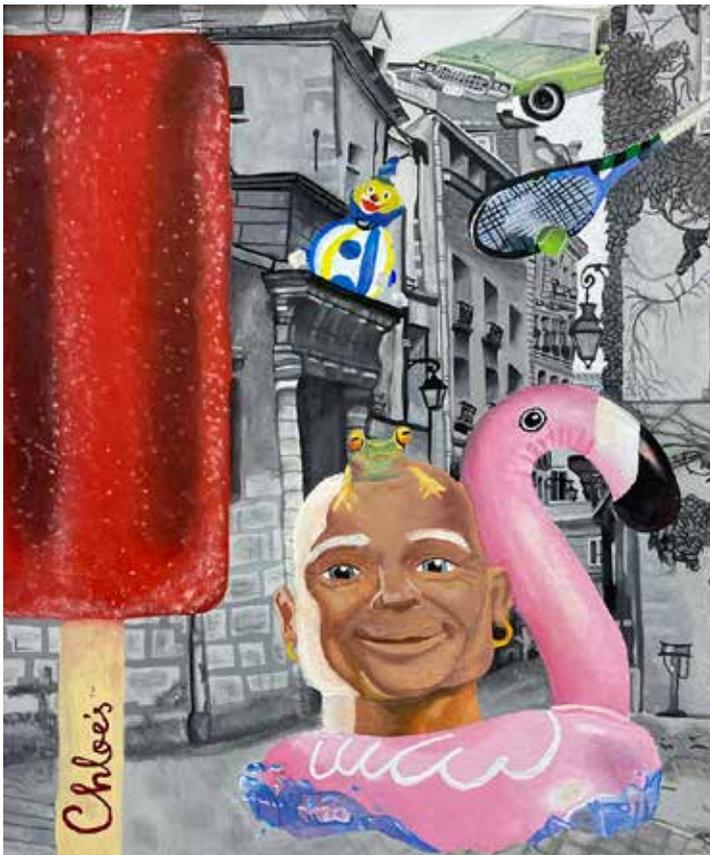
SILENT SNOW
NATALIA KOSCIARZ

When chill gathers
in the air
and snow sweeps
down in sheets
towards rows of houses and gray streets
It blankets yards
secluded by fences
and covers the road
where people cannot walk
The endless traffic
ends
and there are only

footprints

as if the road
was never there

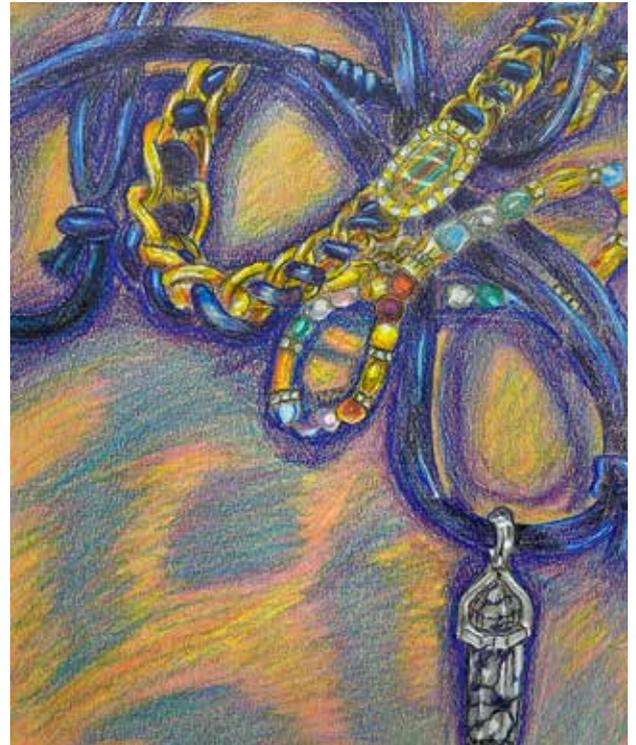
Under the white
neighbors in their quiet houses
share the same thoughts



MR. CLEAN'S LUCID DREAM
ALEKSANDRA GOLOSZEWSKI



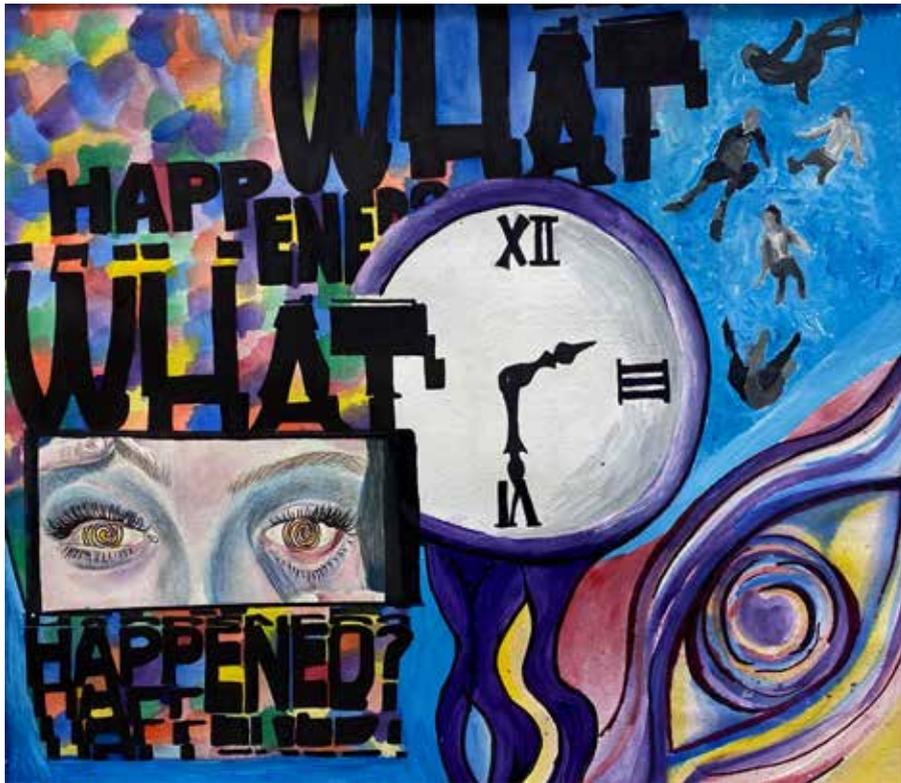
EPIPHANY
JUNIE ANGELOU



PRECIOUS OBJECTS
EDUARDO LOPEZ



SPILL THE TEA
SALLARIA ANSONG



WHAT HAPPENED?

ALLIE SCHLOTTMAN

PEACE

CATHERINE LIGEZA

She cradled her head as she napped in the garden.
The birds chirped quietly like they were afraid to wake her.
In the blazing sunlight, it softly brushed her
Promising her no burns or pain.

Something woke her. When she rose from the ground,
all of the plants and animals hushed. They were afraid
that one of them disturbed her. Her once tranquil face
turned harsh and vexed. She vented her anger powerfully.

Her wrath burned the garden, scorching them to a shriveled mass.
She wore a spotless red dress that blended into the madness.
The animals tried to flee her gaze, yet smoldered in her rage.
Shrieks came from all directions, and all living and nonliving beings were afraid.

Eventually, the garden grew completely still and quiet.
After hearing nothing, she became still once more.
She sunk back to the ground with a satisfied grin.
Again, she returned to silence in the smoldering garden.



COLORFUL PEEPS
KACPER MITERA



YOU MISSED THE TRASH
CORDALL RANDLE



MIRROR FIZZ
AIDAI ESENZHANOVA



OVERFLOWING GARDEN
LANNA VO

SCHOOL'S OUT
RYAN MAYSCHAK

Why not
Do what I want
Living as a robot
MLA format, boring font
They taunt

Can we
Evolve the grade
So some students can see
The margins between A and B
Decayed

I dream
Of perfect school
Of more strong self esteem
A place that all children will deem
Very cool



OCEAN CHAOS
MAJA SIWIK



OLD MEMORY
AIDAI ESENZHANOVA



THERE WAS NO SPELL CHECK
ALLIE SCHLOTTMAN



LACE
JULIA NAUMOWICZ



A NICE MEAL
KAITLYN NOWACK

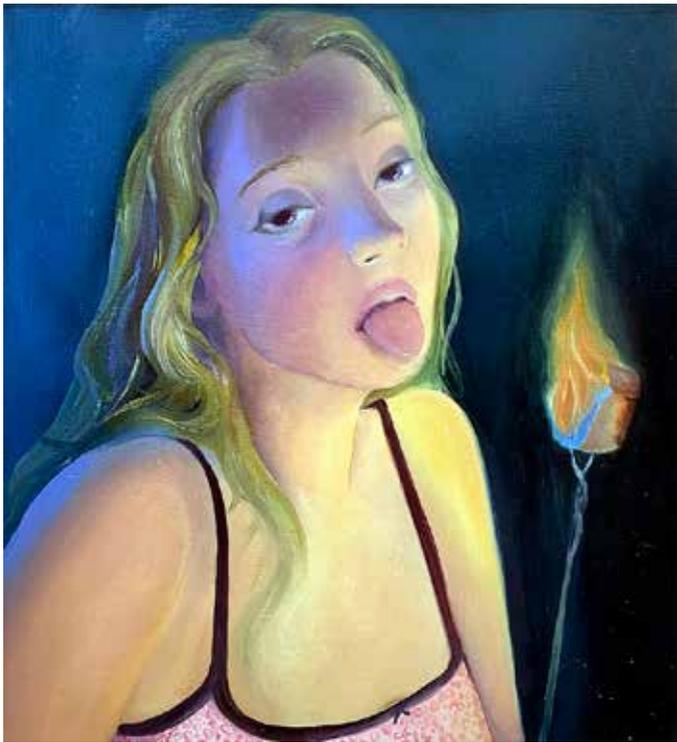


CORAL REEF
ALYSSA LESNIAK

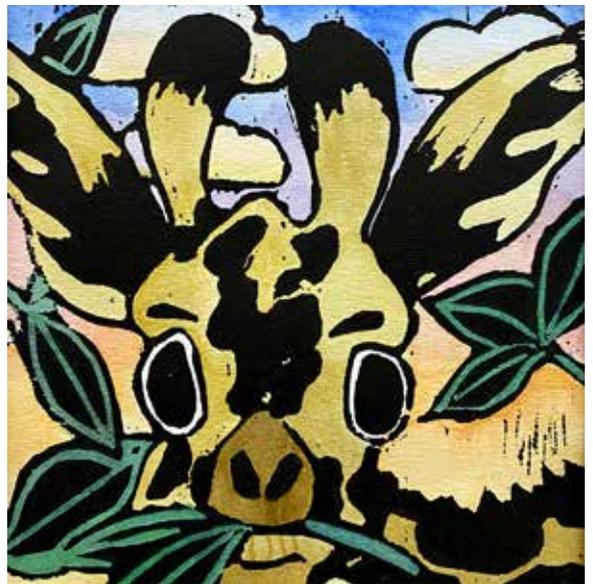
BALANCED LOVE
KYRA WINDER

The Dove and the Skeleton
Both dance to the music of life
The Dove's feathers flow silently across the air
While the Skeleton's bones rattle and roll across the earth's dirt
The Dove shines in the light of life
As the Skeleton watches from the darkness of death's shadow
Though they are opposites, they love one another for their unique traits
The Skeleton loves the warmth the Dove brings
The Dove loves the silent winter the Skeleton lives in
They are happy but they must not touch, for if they do

Both shall never be able to see light anymore



REMINISCE
JUILA NAUMOWICZ



GIRAFFE
AMRAH ALKA



YELLOW
DARREN WADAS

BLUE JACKET
DARINA LUBENOV

Blue,
As my own,
Once my favorite primary
gives a turn to green
as secondary.

I wish it were last priority,
because it's hard to see green,
when your Blue
is on my mind.

It is yours now,
how I want that blue jacket.



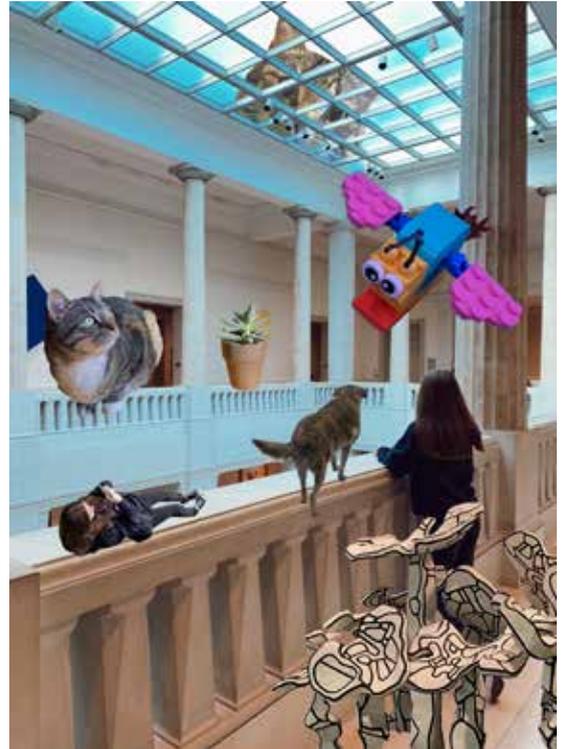
KORI
KORI CATANO



BONE WINGS
EDUARDO LOPEZ



UNNECESSARY SHADING
TYLER JACKSON



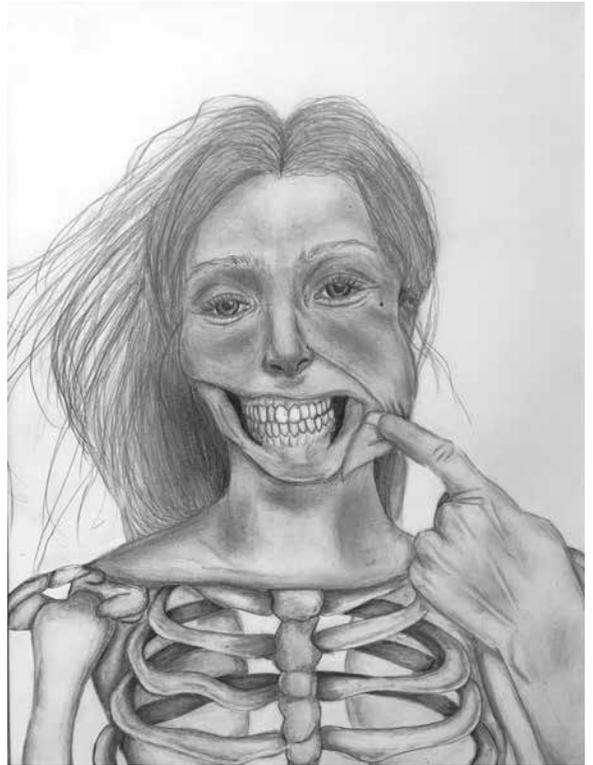
MUSEUM MADNESS
MAYA ZIELINSKI



DIVERSE CANDIES
ABBIE DAVIS



PEER PRESSURE
ISABELLA SANTIAGO



OPENING UP
CATE CARPENTER



APPLES TO APPLES
SARA CASILLAS

HIDDEN BENEATH A MASK

LOURYMAE VISPERAS

Quietly sitting at a desk in the room
Only those who know me smile and wave
Others unaware of what's hidden beneath this mask

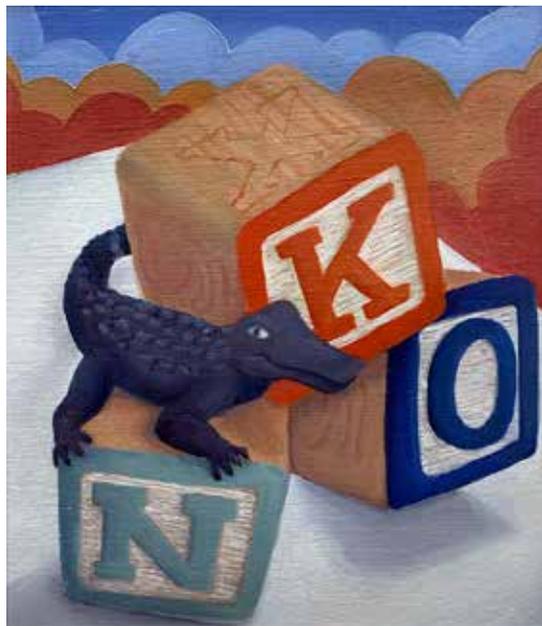
Because I am small and shy
They must think that I am not brave
Quietly sitting at a desk in the room

Seen patiently, looking sometimes dry
Do they ever wonder if I can misbehave?
Others unaware of what's hidden beneath this mask

I prefer if people do not pry
But I do not shield myself in a cave
Quietly sitting at a desk in the room

Little do people know that if I want, I can try
Those close to me have had the opportunity to document and save
Others unaware of what's hidden beneath this mask

Time to time, glowing like a firefly
Slowly, but surely my presence will pave
Quietly sitting at a desk in the room
Others unaware of what's hidden beneath this mask



BLOCKS

JUILA NAUMOWICZ



GATEKEEPER

SYLVIA WITKOWSKI



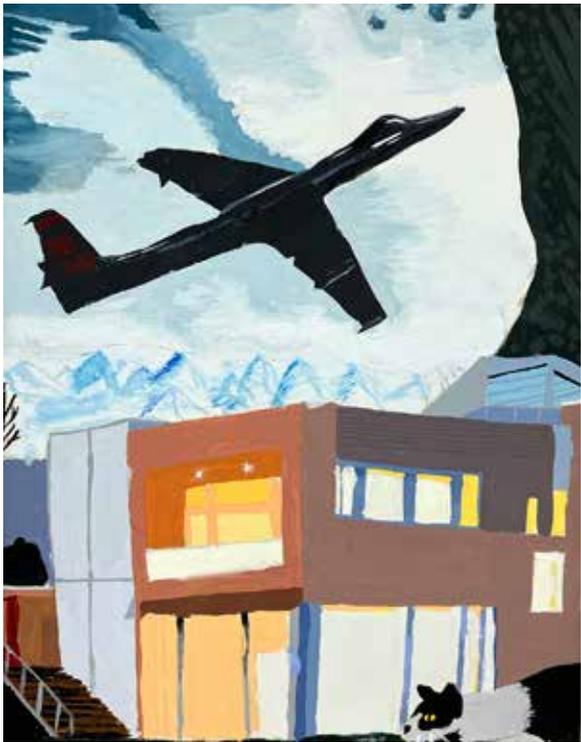
SALLY
LAYLA YOUNG



CHANGES
MARLENA PIENKOWSKI



RED HOT CHIPS
MICHAEL GARCIA



WINTER
AMRAH ALKA



ME
ALEX CHAMALA



MILO
JAMILA MARIN-HERNANDEZ



WATER POLLUTION
ALYSSA LESNIAK



LET'S GO SWIMMING
CHARLES BANAK



THROUGH MY VIEW
JOSE ESQUIVEL

PHOEBE'S TORMENT (VILLANELLE)

NATALIA VILLEGAS

Phoebe couldn't stop thinking about her creativity
It was so imaginative and human
But she could never forget its irritability

That morning, Phoebe was surprised by her ability
To calm herself so she created a resolution
Phoebe couldn't turn off her creativity

But Phoebe was spooked by all the timidity
She focused herself on finding new ideas for her art which led to seclusion
And she could never forget its irritability

Axel tried to distract her with the use of running as an activity
He mentioned that all her creativity may be an intrusion
Phoebe couldn't stop thinking about all of her creativity

Phoebe started to distribute her art with great rapidity
The creativity has become a big intrusion
And she could never forget its irritability

Phoebe's art took action with great fluidity
Her mind entered a state of delusion
Phoebe couldn't stop thinking about her creativity
And she could never forget its irritability



LEFTOVERS

ANGEL HERNANDEZ FLORES



ABNORMAL

GRECIA VELA



CRAZY EXCITEMENT
AIDAI ESENZHANOVA

UNTITLED
GRACE COVELIERS

Forget
Our past mistakes
And our family's first names
Ignore memory's ticking bomb
Too late



TIME
NAOMI CASTRO

DAVID SCHULER

Superintendent

PAUL KELLY

Principal

KYLE BURRITT

Associate Principal / Division Head Art & CTE

ARTURO SENTENO

Associate Principal

STEVE KOLODZIEJ

Associate Principal

JACKIE RANDALL

Assistant Principal

STEVEN LESNIAK

Division Head - Student Success, Safety & Wellness

EDGAR RIVERA

Division Head - Student Success, Safety & Wellness

ADAM CLAYTON

Division Head - Special Education

TIM PHILIPS

Division Head - Social Studies & World Languages

MECCA SADLER

Division Head - English & EL

MARY KEMP

Division Head - Math & Science

COLOPHON

Type set in Copasetic designed by
Nick Curtis and Champagne & Limousines
designed by Lauren Thompson

Layout composed in Adobe InDesign CC.

Magazine designed by Jennifer Aguilar-Iannotti

Printed by District Production Services - D214
Arlington Heights, Illinois 60005

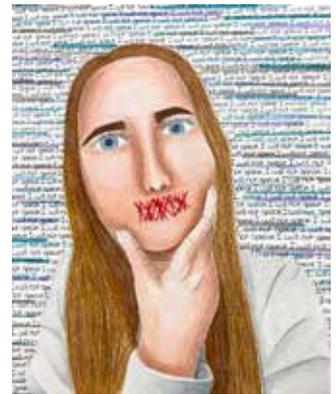
<http://www.d214.org>

2022 DENISE REINKING ARTISTIC EXCELLENCE AWARD SAMANTHA COOPER



Samantha Cooper

As a psychology student I became fascinated by phobias. I began to wonder about the different situations, real and hypothetical, that would cause a person to develop a phobia. In order to have a better understanding of these fears and anxieties I illustrated some of these phobias and often used myself as the subject.



2022 SENIOR MEDALLION RECIPIENT - ENGLISH MEGAN SHAFAR



Megan Shafar

Megan is an exceptional creative writer and served on the e.g. magazine editorial board and wrote several poems for publication in the Arts Unlimited anthology and e.g. magazine. Many have had the pleasure of reading her articles in the school newspaper, The Guardian. Megan shows insight in her journalistic endeavors and teaches the audience important lessons. She strives to be fair and accurate in her reporting, and she also writes to entertain. Megan writes with intelligence, perception, style, and grace. She thoroughly examines the literature and creates compelling arguments. Megan's long-term essays were always well-researched and grammatically flawless, and her impromptu writings were always very strong. Elk Grove High School is proud to recognize Megan's exceptional abilities in English and wish her well in her future endeavors.

E.G. MAGAZINE



2022

ELK GROVE HIGH SCHOOL
500 W ELK GROVE BLVD
ELK GROVE VILLAGE, ILLINOIS