



Lone Doughnut

Literary and Visual art E-Magazine

Spring 2021

Mission

Statement

In these pages, we shall introduce the masses to the artists and writers that walk among them.

We will give these creative souls a voice and let them be heard.

Morgan

Peach

Awololoa

Turner

Golden

Jackson

Madsen

Fluharty

Lopez

McThune

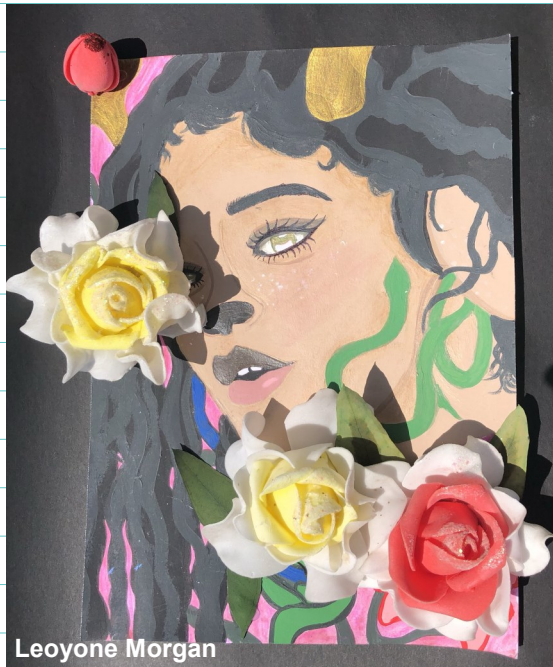
Mitchell

Jones

Greenwood

Raymond

Kidd



Life by Darius Jones

I'm growing up, I am almost a man
I connect with everybody I meet

I'm doing the most I possibly can
I'm keeping up and staying on my feet

My lifestyle is very odd, take my word
I just might write about it in a book

I'm not a junior nor am I a third
There is only one of me, take a look

I'm the best there is- nobody better
I did not start off good, I wish I had

To the ones whom helped me, I'll write a letter
Looking at my past life makes me feel sad

I am proud of myself and what I did
I bet next I will be teaching your kid

I THINK I LOVE YOU by James McThune

The enigma that shows the beauty in your eye
To the isolated and coerced biasness in the way you think
I feel like the contradictions in character between you and I
Can connect all our missing pieces yet I don't know love
Corruption to my heedlessness so even in the alphabet

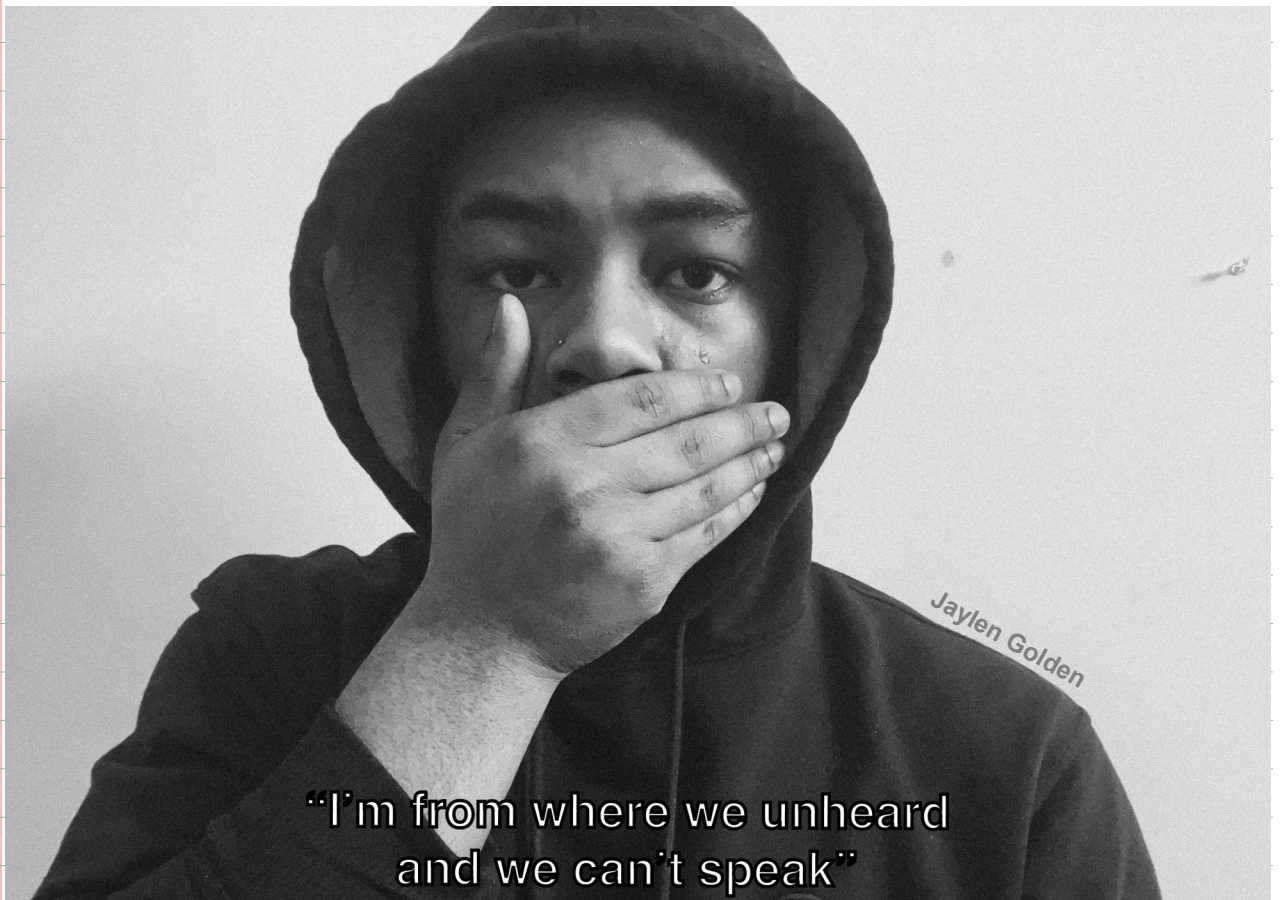
I wouldn't put I before you
Found myself lost in your gaze I ask who am I
Feeling on the verge of going insane from this inquiry

I tell myself *think think think*

I see there is an answer I've been avoiding to the question you am I
The answer that I feel deep inside I am you, you is me we are love
I find myself on the unknown but often used road, I think I love you



Anuoluwa Awolola



Distraught over COVID by Mekhi Jackson

It only started as two weeks off of school,
little did I know I was in for a surprise.

Who knew being stuck at home would be so cruel,
I couldn't even leave my house all I could do was fantasize.

They took baseball away from me without a reason
Baseball is the main reason I keep my grades up.
It started off with a week then it was the whole season

I had nothing to motivate me
so I just gave up.

Summer came and I finally
felt free.

That freedom was gone in the
blink of an eye.

I felt as if school was
suffocating me.

Now I barely even have the
will to try.

I'm tired of trying I'm really
over it.

Here I am today distraught by
COVID.



Dakayla Mitchell

Page 4: Shadow

*When he's finally over his mood he'll
let you know by sunbathing and
reaching out for your help.*



Ben Lopez

Page 9

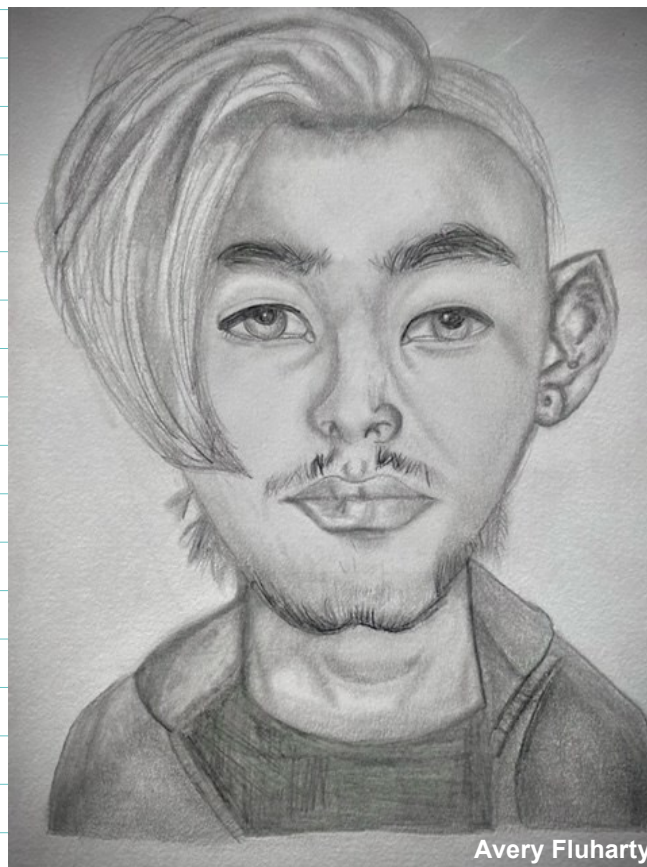
George is looking down and sees
how things are so small.



Sabel Raymond

“I don’t miss no ex, I
don’t miss no text I
choose not to respond.”

Dana Madsen



Avery Fluaharty

7 DEADLY SINS by Jimmy McThune

Confusing what we want with what we need
We tend to over exceed
even if that means doing the most utmost thing
We call it spoiling and what we please
But no matter the appealing mask it is **greed**

Never the least some will break trust
In order to feel pleasure
Might even harm in the act of the rush
Or they'll finesse by being clever
That's when they divulge themselves with **lust**

Or even just being too overly satisfied
That feeling that you have deep inside
But overrides and leads to your mind
Corroding you to belittle the innocent empathy put aside
Congratulations you have opened the door to **pride**

This break ties when we are ungrateful of a penny
But seek to have others plenty
We fail to appreciate we even have any
We rather get jealous of our friend's clothes that's trendy
This is where you'll meet the sin **envy**

From making actions so empty to lazily choosing something false
Or even doing nothing since your called boss
Them days you could help but lie there like a meat when it deep frost
When it's your duty to work but slack off
Just doing nothing bring you to the sin **sloth**

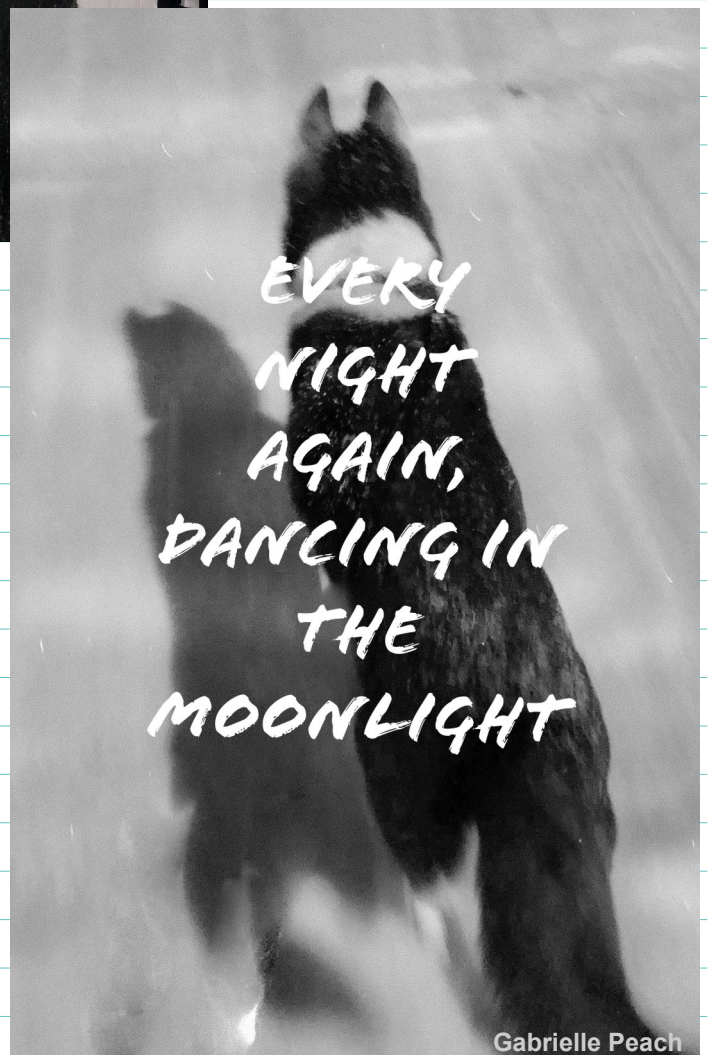
Like a wild fire burning everything in its path
As your mind become possessed by your rage
Violence driven by anger not seen till the aftermath
Causing disastrous agony to a mockingbird burning some sage
That burning released anger is who they call **wrath**

You try to escape but you're too far in
Eating excessively you fail to notice suddenly
Not realizing you're harming the innocent who defense is thin
The strong desire for food you have is the sin **gluttony**
Too naive to see before but now you have discovered the seven deadly sins





Dakayla Mitchell



Gabrielle Peach

