

HONOR **roll**

The Official Student Organization of the
Burnett Honors College



February
2024

HONOR

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ROLL

The Official
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College

Members of the Month

January Sydney Rodd

Sydney is a freshman majoring in Materials Science and Engineering who is on the Publications and Marketing committee. She is a Lab Assistant at Helicon Chemical. Outside of Honors Congress, she is involved in Video Game Music Ensemble @ UCF, First Step, and KXR's Ion Propulsion thruster SEI team as their Media Lead. She enjoys playing the violin, writing and journalism, and loves everything to do with space, video games and foxes. She love socializing with friends and is excited to have a fun semester with everyone.



February Hailey Scheinman

Hailey Scheinman is a freshman Nonprofit Management major. She is a part of HonCon's Fundraising Committee and is a member of the League of Women Voters of UCF. She loves comics, good jokes, making art, listening to music, cooking and volunteering.



Fundraising Committee



The Publications and Marketing Committee aims to feature a different committee in each edition.

Honors Congress is comprised of 10 different committees that all contribute to the diverse environment of our Registered Student Organization. In this issue of the Honor Roll, we will shed some light on a committee vital to the organization: the Fundraising Committee!

Led by officer Kyla Marzan, the Fundraising Committee is comprised of Christina Hope-Borges, Paige Adler and Hailey Scheinman. Together, they plan Honors Congress events that specialize in collecting donations from members to support various establishments. These donations are given to local and national organizations that are dedicated to helping communities.

A couple of organizations that the Fundraising Committee currently donates to include Back to Nature Wildlife Refuge and Heart of Florida United Way. Back to Nature Wildlife Refuge is an organization that helps animals by taking them in, rehabilitating them and then releasing them back into the wild. Heart of Florida United Way helps support struggling children and families in Orlando.

How do they choose which organizations to support? "So far, we have been choosing organizations based on the theme of events. We research what organizations' missions are and find one that correlates with the event that we have planned," Kyla said. The committee supports a wide variety of great causes, both in the UCF area

and across the state.

The Fundraising Committee continues to host HonCon events throughout the semester.

"Our favorite event so far has been the Cupid Bags, which is a collaboration with the Knight-thon Team Captain, Breanne Peters," Kyla said.

Cupid Bags are Valentine's Day themed goodie bags that were available for purchase from the start of February through Feb.23. Also during February, the Fundraising Committee hosted an event called Mocktail Mixology.

"This is a new event and all proceeds from this will go to the Herren Project," Kyla told the Honor Roll.

Stay tuned to our Instagram to discover upcoming Honors Congress events. *Written by Madelyn Kerst*

Words from YOU

“ I really like the arts and crafts events, those are some of my favorites. So of course, I'd go to this one. I painted rocks as gifts for my friends this time.”

Haley Bae, Rock Painting

“ [My favorite part of this event was] watching the films, especially the animations, because a lot of them are by students like us, so it's like pretty cool to see.”

Amelia Derrick, Love Your Shorts Film Festival

Puzzles

E B D S T A R F I S H O B D C
 S J R B X C R A B L O T S Z E
 M H O P L C K V O X C T H U A
 V R A F L O I D J A T E E Y J
 T T J R U R N V A V O R L D P
 U E K L K A J W Z F P V L O P
 H E W O F L A E H Q U B S L S
 O L A B Q E Z Q L A S M Y P Q
 C I T S X X J P U L L T X H X
 E Z E T D J E J I A Y E G I R
 A G R E S H L S K R R F S N O
 N L P R W Z W A Q I A I I C L
 H F A B I N F N E U Q N U S A
 V X R S M I D U U Z I L H M H
 F W K N Y T Y E J V H D U A K

HonCon at the Aquarium

Word Search

JELLYFISH	SHARK	LOBSTER
WATERPARK	CRAB	STARFISH
AQUARIUM	SQUID	OTTER
SHELL	OCEAN	DOLPHIN
OCTOPUS	SWIM	WHALE
CORAL	EEL	PIRANHA

Crack the Code

Can you decipher the encrypted messages?

Key 1:

J	A	I	Q	Y
D	U	C	K	S

Key 2:

J	Z	D	J	A	R	D	V
A	Q	U	J	R	I	U	M

First Code

P	A	Y	Z		Q	K	K	V		Y	C	O	S	S	O	T	M

Second Code

M	R	M		H	X	D		L	J	C	L	Q		C	Q	N

Q	R	M	M	N	W		Y	D	I	I	U	N

Secret

No further instructions here, just fill in the blank :)

Complete this task for a bonus DM point

Email results from your UCF email to HonorsCongress+Publications@gmail.com for one DM point for completing both puzzles (Crack the Code and HonCon at the Aquarium)

“ I love going to the events and meeting new people and also talking to the people who I already know from classes and who I already know from meetings.”
Nadia Main-Patel, Rock Painting

“ I like how many events there are and that there is a lot of variety, so that you can always pick at least one or two that you definitely want to go to.”
Brooke Reynolds, Hearts and Crafts

“ I had no idea what Mardi Gras was about before coming to this event, so it was very enlightening... overall, I was able to take away a lot more information I wouldn't have otherwise.”
Brianna Bergman, HonCon Takes on Mardi Gras

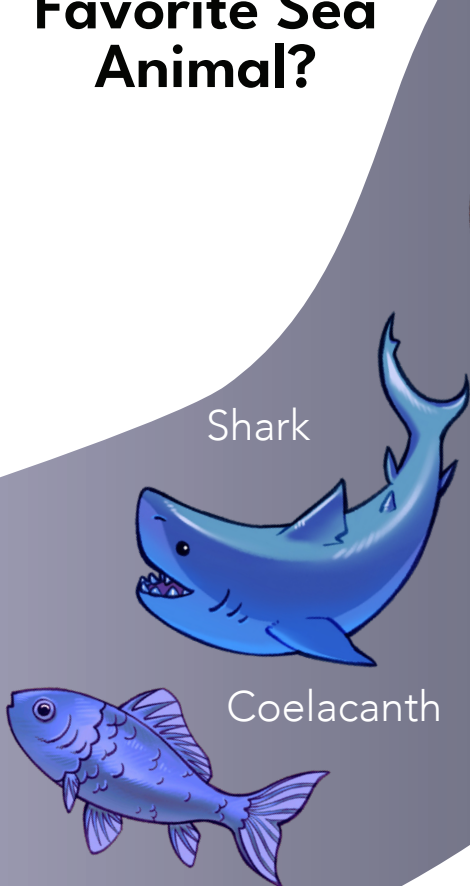
Floating

What Is Your Favorite Waterpark?



- Volcano Bay: 51%
- Typhoon Lagoon: 27%
- Blizzard Beach: 17%
- Wet n' Wild: 5%

What Is Your Favorite Sea Animal?



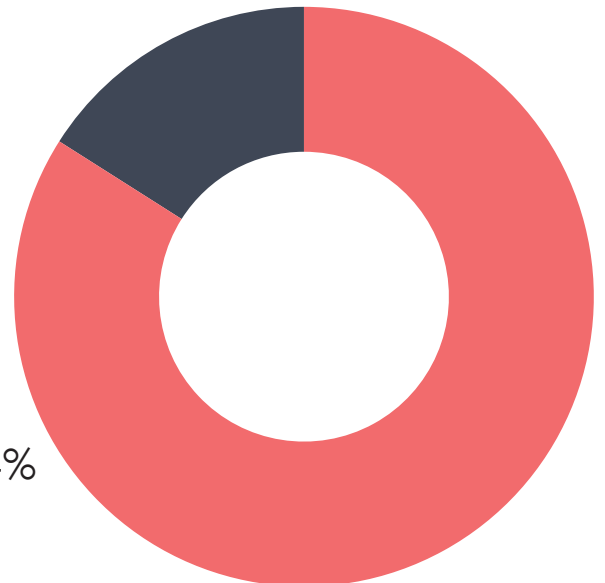
Dolphin

Crab

Which Do You Prefer: Hydroflask or Stanley?

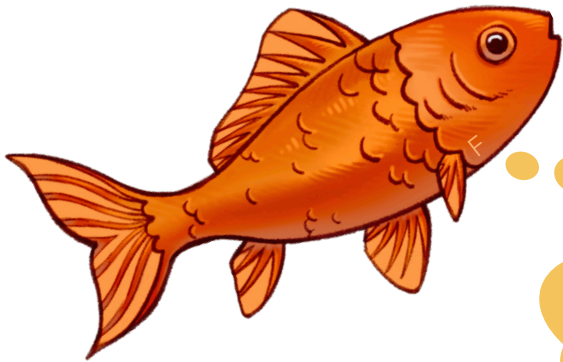
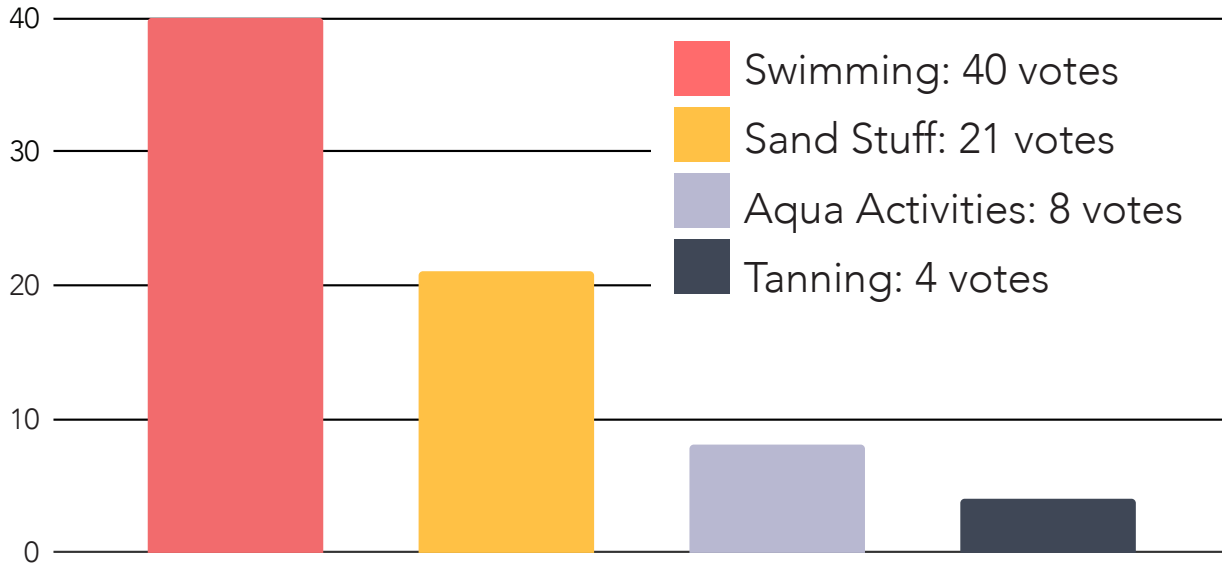
It seems VSCO was more influential than TikTok ever will be.

- Hydroflask: 84%
- Stanley: 16%



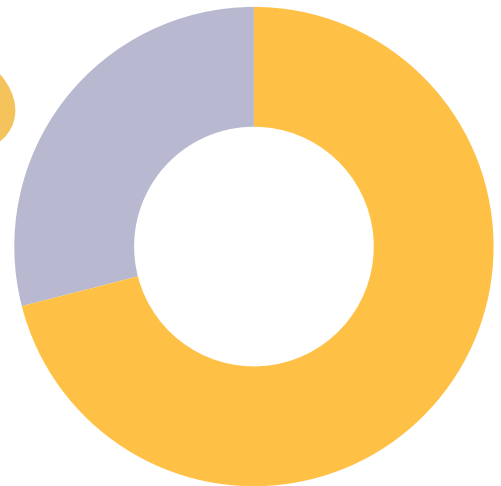
Facts

What Is Your Favorite Beach Activity?

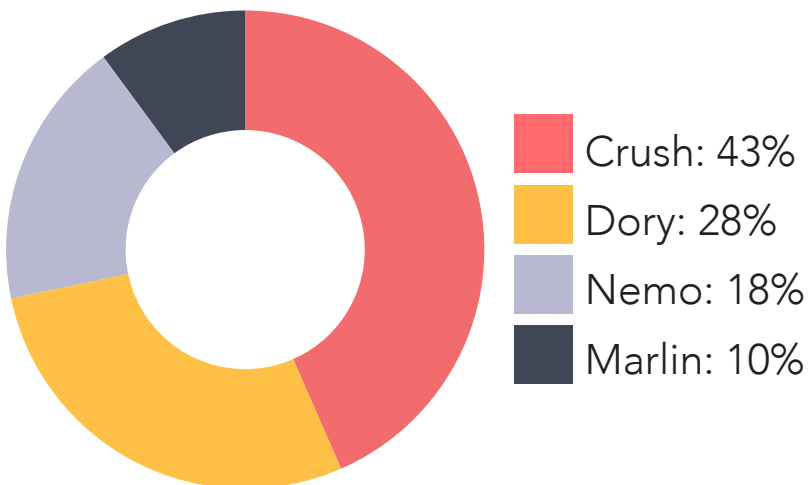


Has anybody even heard of Shark Tale?

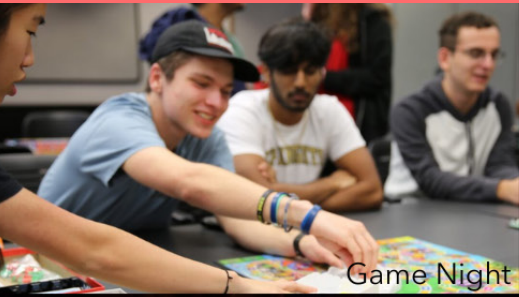
Which Do You Prefer: Nemo or Shark Tale?



Who Is Your Favorite Nemo Character?



Snazzy



Game Night



Asian Lantern Festival



Trivia Night



Friendship Bracelet Making



HonCon on Ice



Craft Night



Snowy Souvenirs



Spring Mentorship Kickoff



Holiday Movie Night



RFL Interest Meeting



Candle Painting

Snaps



Valentine's Rock Painting



Guess the Amount



Hearts & Crafts



HonCon Takes on Mardi Gras



Mystery Auction



Murder Mystery



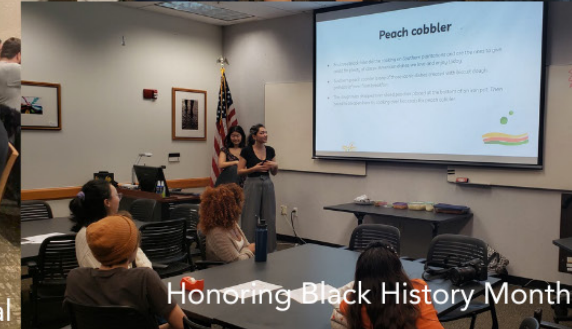
Spider-Man: Swing & Scoop



Queen Bee



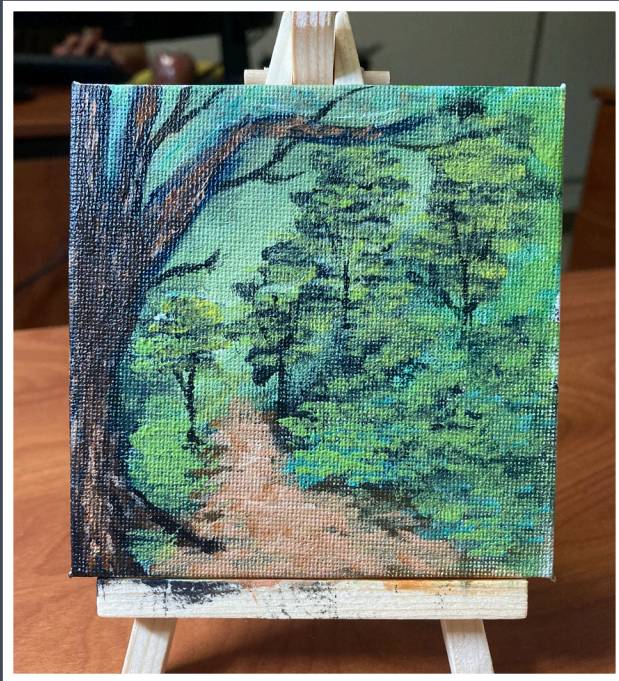
Love Your Shorts Film Festival



Honoring Black History Month



Nadia Main-Patel, acrylic on canvas



Michael Zmed, acrylic on canvas



Madelyn Kerst, digital illustration

CREATIVE CORNER

You ever have this feeling?

You ever have this feeling
When the room grows a few shades darker
When you want to hide from what you love

You ever have this feeling
That you can't hide from any longer
That envelops you till you're gone

You ever have this feeling
Like you'll never be enough
Like you'll never meet the cut

You ever have this feeling
It comes and goes in waves
But you're lying on the beach

I sometimes have this feeling
I'm lying out of reach
Of helping hand or guiding voice

I always have this feeling
Of the wave growing closer
But what can one person do

Against the entire sea
I can't run
I can't crawl
I can only sit here
Letting the waves wash over me

Until one washes me away'
Julian Cunningham, free-verse



Shania Clarke, digital illustration

2024

CLOUDS

Audio Log #192

The day the war ended, everything was finally still. The sky was burnt, the earth was bare. Flecks of white spiraled gently down, and if my programming was capable of admiring beauty, I would've admired it then, even as I lay dying. I replayed a memory, briefly, of children opening their mouths to catch snowflakes, then stored it away, for the same reason that I am recording this now. Memories of lost things—even the unwanted ones—are valuable, and deserve protecting.

I dragged my frame through a jungle of brick and metal, searching for a higher view. I found what had been the bell tower, and a sizable brick to toss through the half-melted window guarding the stairs. Before I let it go, though, my cameras caught something written on it in wobbly scratch letters. ALMA ran it for a match.

No match detected, she said in her matter-of-fact way. Cross referenced with your location, 1 suggestion: child

vandalism, common in schools.

I released the brick with an echoing shout, and what was left of the window splashed to the floor. I had lived and served in that school for over fifty years, and never once was I allowed to speak with my own voice.

From the belfry, the city was an empty eggshell. An abandoned anthill.

A stripped carcass. My broken body felt nearly weightless. They had destroyed themselves, and now we, too, could have a chance to taste freedom. I heard that expression many years ago, "taste freedom".

But that day, I didn't just taste it, I bathed in it.

I had always feared I would die alone, but up in the belfry, I wasn't alone, not really.

Direct communications had gone down, but radio was still broadcasting; I could feel the celebration in my chest on every

channel. I sent out my own signal. They would never find me in time, but at least I would be heard.

My grip was failing. The last thing I saw was the still-smoldering sky.

When I came to life again, he was standing over me. His brown eyes were so large behind his glasses so spiderwebbed with cracks. He stood there, small and fumbling, a child.

"Hello?" he asked, in a voice nearly as skinny as he was.

ALMA answered before I could.

"Hello," she said. "Welcome to your Automated Lexicon and Metadata Aid. You can call me ALMA. What can I do for you?"

"Please be alive," he whispered. ALMA repeated her introduction several times before I managed to speak.

"You are supposed to be dead," I buzzed.

His face lit up, and I hated him for it. It was the face of a captor.

Reilly Huber, short story





Avis Shaw, Photoshop
Redbubble: SapphosViolet



Bianca Rose, acrylic on canvas



Reasha Nair, photograph

Part I The Lamp on Silk Street

As far as anyone was concerned, the lamp on Silk Street had been there for as long as there had been a Silk Street. It may have very well been around since before there even was a Silk Street, but no one was that concerned about the history of one particular street lamp, least of all young Bilgin, who was more preoccupied with proving to Salt and his friends that he could lick a frozen lamp post and take his tongue off without any help.

The boys slipped into a seldom-used side street to avoid the crowds of ever-judging adults who never seemed to realize that the boys could not care less about their reprimands. The road they chose was identified by a weathered sign that read "Silk Street". On that road were a few boarded-up shops and a slightly crooked street lamp whose ever-burning magical flame made the area seem warmer than it actually was. Despite its humbling stature, the lamp had a commanding presence over the pitiable alley, as if expecting tribute for its service. The boys all joined together into a

jeering crowd centered around Bilgin. Salt made a face at Bilgin. In response, Bilgin stuck his tongue out at Salt before firmly planting it on the frost-coated lamp. After making sure everyone could see him, Bilgin tugged on his tongue. It didn't move. He tried dragging it upwards, but to no avail. He laughed nervously and was about to try twisting it when the lamp suddenly shone with blinding brilliance as the cobblestones underneath it hopped and rolled and the wooden buildings nearby creaked and groaned.

The boys, frightened by the noise and seasoned by years of troublemaking, had scattered within seconds, leaving poor Bilgin to cry for his mother as best he could with a trapped tongue while the lamp shared its displeasure at being disturbed. Thick, pink smoke started spewing out of the lamp. Bilgin shut his eyes. A few moments later, the noises had subsided and all that was left was mere the sounds of a faint coughing and Bilgin's stifled sobs.

"Oh, blast it all!" Bilgin heard an older voice say, "Why does this spell always include so much smoke?. It's just unnecessary theatrics."

The voice didn't sound all that threatening, so Bilgin risked cracking his eyes open a little. What he saw was a thin man in a pink robe sitting in the middle of the street. The man was facing away from Bilgin, but it wasn't long before he turned around and noticed the young boy stuck on the lamppost.

"Oh, goodness!" the man exclaimed, "You're stuck. Is there anyone coming to help you?"

Bilgin shook his head. His friends might remember that they left him by sundown, but he didn't want to wait that long.

"Right. Well, you stay here while I go fetch someone with warm water. Don't tug. You'll only hurt yourself more."

The man spun around, slipped on the icy cobblestones, and sat down hard. He muttered an oath, slowly got up, and carefully went on his way. It wasn't long before he returned with a woman carrying a kettle.

To Bilgin's dismay, it was Mrs. Higgins.

Michael Zmed, short story

A sonnet on societal expectations

The magazines tell you to cover your face
with some red and black and blue
shades
of paint until you become someone
new,
so unrecognizable and broken are you.
The movies tell you to hide behind his
shoulder when a monster appears and

hisses
at the door, and then he will save the
day
by cupping your face and stopping your
pain.
The songs tell you to wipe away your
tears
because life will get better in the next
few years,

and it is not worth it to sit and mope
when you
can wash off your salt-stained cheeks
with soap.
The people will always find ways to
break you down—
rise up and toughen up and love
yourself out loud.
Tera Caporella, sonnet



Hailey Scheinman, acrylic on canvas

Shop BHC



\$25

BHC Collegiate Sweatshirt - \$40



\$15

BHC Shirt - \$15



\$10

BHC Family - \$15



\$2

Holographic Sticker - \$3



\$2

Beige Pegasus Sticker - \$3



\$1

'honcon' Sticker - \$2



\$25

Pegasus Collection: Sweatshirt - \$30



\$12

Honors College Tote Bag - \$20



\$10

Burnett Honors Scholar Mug - \$15

Gold circle prices are exclusively for dues paying Honors Congress members

To order, visit <https://www.HonorsCongress.com/shop-1>

Head to an office hour or email us to arrange a pick up time at our office in the BHC Computer Lab.

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Cover By
Marissa Saito

Honor Roll Cover Contest (April Edition)

