

The official newsletter of the Families in Action Peer Helping Programme

THE S.O.S. IS BACK!

It's been a while, but we are back again. The S.O.S. —short for Students Offering Support—is the newsletter for Peer Helpers by Peer Helpers published once per term. Each forthcoming issue of the S.O.S. will focus upon some of the common that Peer concerns Helpers are required to assist their schoolmates to cope with, so that they can adequate provide support.

Our thanks to all of you who answered our call for the submission of poems and essays toward this term's issue. Your support has been look invaluable so we forward to vour continued involvement in this project.

September to December 2008

Volume 2, Issues 1

BEATING THE BLUES

S.O.S. Newsletter

There ain't nobody on this old earth Who'll give a nickel for what I'm worth I got more worries that I can use Don't look now but I've got the blues - Lee Hazelwood

very one of us has felt like this at least once in our lives. Perhaps because we had an argument with someone we care about, or after the death of a loved one, or maybe even because we didn't do as well as we expected to do on an examination. Whatever the reason, having an attack of the blues is a natural part of life and of growing up. Yet, instead of allowing ourselves to feel sad or blue, many of us prefer to pretend that everything is okay and therefore do more damage to ourselves in the long run because of it.

No-one likes to feel sad or blue but these feelings actually allow for *Continued on page 3*



Peer Helpers of various schools engaging in a brainstorming activity during the 'Depression: the Teenage Perspective' workshop at ALGICO Plaza in November 2008

WHAT'S INSIDE

Depression: What you should know Page 2 Scholar Says... Pages 2 & 3 Your Voice... Your Choice Page 4



S.O.S. Newsletter

Her Way Out (Submitted by the Peer Helpers of Mayaro Composite School)

She placed the rope around her neck, And fought the tears that flooded her eyes,

At the moment she didn't want to exist, At the moment she wanted to die.

The pain in her heart,

The feeling of hopelessness,

Of fear, of sadness, of pity,

There was no reason for forgiveness

His voice still echoed in her head His words engraved in her heart,

SCHOLAR SAYS

Meet Scholar Gangoolie - our student report who will research each of the issues to be addressed in this and other issues of the S.O.S. and provide you with relevant information statistics from time to time.



Scholar's Bio: Age : Unknown

School: Always in different uniforms

Hobbies: singing school songs, reciting the pledge.

Favorite song: I'll Never Break Class

Favorite food: Box lunch

Look out for Scholar and his wealth of information in the near future!

The words she thought she'd never hear,

She couldn't face the fact that they're apart.

She attempted to jump

But a hand held her back,

A friendly face with a look of concern

Helped her to see the light where there was only dark.

So now she's smiling again and is even stronger

All because of a caring Peer Helper.



Some of the Peer Helpers of Mayaro Composite School at our recent Film Festival

Depression: What should you know?

We may often hear someone say, "I real depressed yuh know". Depressed? This word causes much confusion and as loosely as it may be used, depression is real. How much do we really know about depression though? What is it? What are the causes? Are there any signs and if so what are they? Is there a cure?

Depression is a medical illness that causes a person to feel persistently sad and low and is not merely a passing blue mood. It is not a condition that simply goes away. People with a depressive disease cannot just "pull themselves together" and get better. Without treatment, symptoms can last for weeks, months, or years. Appropriate treatment, however, can help most people with depression.

If not treated properly depression can lead to sleep or eating disorders and even drug abuse. An extreme but real outcome is suicide. Most people with depression can be helped with counseling, provided by a professional psychologist, and some are helped with counseling and medication. Medication is often used to treat depression that is severe or disabling.



A feacher asked a pupil a question, but she could barely hear the child speaking because the other kids were making too much noise. In an attempt to quiet them down, she said" I can hear voices!"

Two janitors outside heard the teacher and one said to the other ,"Jeez, she better stop telling the kids about her mental problems!" This publication is made possible by J.B. Fernandes Memorial Trust I

Suicide

Staring out the window, hoping for a change,

Trying to change my life, I am such a disgrace,

Never wanting to see the sun shine

Just want to curl up in darkness behind these blinds.

No-one understands, no-one ever will

Searching for a meaning, hoping to be rescued still

Why does my life have to be like this, why am I always down?

I'm fighting and fighting to find a reason to smile behind this frown.

What sense does it make to have a reason to live?

How much do you want to take, I have nothing else to give!

Just wish I could erase the feelings and pain,

And leave the little happiness that remains.

How do I save myself from all this misery and lies?

What binds me and makes me suffer this way, all these ties.

Why does this never-ending heartache always burn?

When am I going to recognize my failures and learn?

Sometimes I wish I could just end it all

And save myself from this everlasting fall,

And you will not care when bitter shards of my life remain,

I hate you, you're so selfish and so vain.

Submitted by Stefanie Mohammed Naparima Girls' High School



"Looks like it could be depression."



Depression ... Suicide, are they related? Or is it the destiny of the ill-fated? State of mind... Or action of choice.. It's terrible when you can't hear the sound of your own voice. Day by day Everyone thinks you're okay But they don't see what's locked inside They can't see all the pain you hide You're withdrawn... From family and friends Bitterly contemplating how much your life ends. Tears and sobs With each heart throb But what can I do to get you to talk You'd rather lock it away Like saving money for another day For this disease there is no cure But there are methods of prevention, of this I'm sure I know we aren't close so you wouldn't tell me why But even so, I'm going to try On my shoulder, you can cry While you let out what's inside I'll listen to you, rather than let you put your life in the hands of suicide

Submitted by Dannielle Samuel-Seeraj Holy Faith Convent, Couva

Beating the Blues

from page 1

our healthy adjustment to loss or disappointment. So instead of trying to put up a brave front the next time you get an attack of the blues consider doing the following:

- Allow yourself to be sad because denying your feelings will only make it harder to deal with in the long run.
- Cry if you feel the need. Yes you too guys. You'll notice that you feel



almost instant relief after you've had a good cry.

> Plan a 'sad day' one in which you can wallow in your feeling of despair and examine

your thoughts and feelings. This can actually help you to move into the next day in a better frame of mind.

Remember that your sadness will

eventually fade... that's a cheerful thought right?

You know how the label on your bottle of panadol advises you to see a doctor if symptoms persist for more than a specified period of time? Well in the case of the blues, talk to your school's Guidance Officer if you can't shake it after two weeks just to ensure that you aren't suffering from the more serious and sometimes life-threatening clinical depression.

Page 3

Your Voice... Your Choice

