



INSIGHTS
on
L I F E
B E N D I N G R E A L I T Y

English 10
School of Visual & Performing Arts
Hawthorne High School

Acknowledgements

"We can all bend reality. We can turn the everyday improbable into the everyday ordinary."

Optimistic Incisions by Sean Hill

Barrera, Rosbi	Thank you Sean Hill for coming with your words of motivation and entertainment.
Beltran, Stephanie	Thank you Sean hill we learned so much from you and it was fun and thank you for taking some of your time to come to our class.
Charco, Gabriella	Thank you Sean Hill for taking the time to visit us in class. It's great of you to do that and give us a bit of a more hands on understanding instead of just reading out of textbooks.
Davis, Lyric	You were such an inspiration!!! Thanks for taking the time to come see us! The world needs more people like Sean Hill!
Gonzalez, Jennifer	Thank you Sean Hill for talking to us about poetry and how we can express it through poetry and not looking at it as boring when it actually is not.
Hernandez, Adrian	Thank you Sean Hill for taking time from your busy schedule to join our class and help us with our poetry. It was an honor being taught by you and once again thank you.
Hernandez, Maryah	Thank you Sean Hill for your time. Your work is the best. Thanks for giving us a chance for to hear your poems. Every inspiring feelings and deep thoughts to positive directions.
Lamont, Malik	Thank you so much for taking the time out of your life to help and support us without poetry class. I really appreciate it.
Montealegre, Johan	Thanks Sean. Even though I don't know you very well, I was told you were pretty popular and kinda-YouTube famous so I guess I'll get to know who you are through videos and stuff. Thanks for helping us out and coming to teach us.
Roque, Kaylen	Thank you Sean Hill for coming out to Hawthorne and giving us advice on poetry. You are a cool man and I wish to see you soon.
Tatum, Darius	Thank you for coming to our class!! You are sooo awesome. I feel happy just typing this. Anyway thanks for helping us understand more about poetry and giving us your examples. They were so awesome!!!!
Vasquez, Esmeralda	From all our kind, we thank you for your poems you have shared with us. They're amazing and spectacular. We appreciate the things you have said in your poems and the imagination that you have given us. We thank you Sean Hill.
Vazquez, Emelin	Thank you so much, Sean Hill! You have inspired me in so many ways. You've taught me to stay positive in the worst times, to take something negative and turn it into something positive. Your energy and happiness makes me really happy as well. Thank you for freeing your time just to come and talk to us! I really appreciate it.
Watkins, Ebin	You are the best man. I'm really glad Mrs. Church gave us the opportunity to meet you and get to know you. You are an amazing person and keep doing what you're doing because you are a beast at what you do. Continue to grace the world with your talent and don't forget about her third period class.

Thanks Sean!

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Dedication

I Am

This poetry anthology is dedicated to my 10th grade, VAPA, English class of 2015. Usually, for a project like this one, I would write something myself. However, there was a chapter that, after reading, I decided would make the best dedication for this book. Students were tasked with writing "I Am" poems later in the year and as I read through them, I was overwhelmed with positive affirmations and positive images of self (as in how each student sees him or herself). I could not wish for anything greater. And so, this anthology is dedicated to you; your past, present, and future selves as affirmed by you, and only you.

Keep being you; all of you and everything you were meant to be. Your identity is yours alone to shape and own; it is fluid and forever evolving. Every single part of you is important and amazing.

I couldn't be prouder.

In service & love,
Mrs. Church
2014-2015

Where I belong
I am Hispanic
I am from a middle class family.
I am from the United States.
I am creation
I am genuine

Barrera, Rosbi I am productive
I am neat
I am brave
I am life
I am light
I am talented

Beltran, Stephanie	I am from Mexico. I am also energetic and try to do so many things . I wanna do something in life.
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I am from picture frames
from Doc Martens
I am from the comforting warmth of my bed
i am from grass, sunflowers, and water
the cactus, orchid, and cool breeze
i am from out of town getaways with my loved ones
and tan skin
from lidia quiroz
and blas charco

Charco,
Gabriella and charco/quiroz
i am from the habit of sleeping in
and speaking spanish in front of non speakers
from being spoiled
and hung up on the divorce of my parents
i am from science and reincarnation
i am from the united states and mexico
mole and enchiladas
from the struggle of crossing the border to give me a better life
the struggle of raising two kids on her own
and the success she's made

and the dreams of being a chef at a top restaurant coming true

i am from the wall of the entrance of my house, the times captured into the memory of my camera roll, the love of my parents and their partners, the drawings in my notebook, and the support of those i love.

Davis, Lyric	<p>I am beautifully abnormal I wonder if star wars happened in present time or in prehistoric earth I hear orchestra instruments warm up I see flashing lights in the dark I want the inhabitants of this planet to save mother earth before we all die I am the next generation's last hope</p> <p>I pretend just to hold off reality I feel evil is another word for misunderstood I touch the hearts of the weak and weary I worry for others sanity I cry for the lost souls I am overly sentimental</p> <p>I understand that not everyone understands me I say the weirdest things to make you smile I dream for those who only have nightmares I try for those who don't I hope for the hopeless I am Lyric Destiny Davis</p>
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Gonzalez, Jennifer	<p>I am from the room from my bed i sleep on. That goes out and waste time having fun. Yes I am a girl a tomboy that watches anime on Netflix and Crunchyroll and hangs out around boys. I am a band geek , the fourth musician in the family. Making it loud and proud making my parents happy. I love eating burgers, pizza, and chocolate cake. I am half Mexican/Guatemalan/ American. I grew up in Lennox , Hawthorne and Inglewood that is simply everything about me.</p>
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	<p>I am from food, From Doritos,</p>
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<p>Hernandez, Adrian</p>	<p>And Hot pockets. I am from the hills of Hawthorne. I am from the soccer field, The green grass, I am from every holiday and Dancers. From Hernandez, From Pelayo, I am from Family.</p>
<p>Hernandez, Maryah</p>	<p>I am from a small city. Many people grew up with nothing i realize that everything is possible if you put a little effort into it. I want best for myself and my family am I from a small place called mother earth. In life nothing is given for free. Its either you go out and do what's possible or live for the worst.</p>
<p>Lamont, Malik</p>	<p>I am from microsoft technology, from mystery books, and action-comedies. I am from the San Pedro sugar-shack behind grandma's house. I am from the burgundy roses lining the apartments, the brown grass in the ghetto parks. I am from Palm Desert every summer, and annoying laughs from Xavier and Julian, and all of the Lamonts. I am from lying when in a panic, and addiction to sunflower seeds. From sneaking krispy kreme, and tieing bunny ears. I am from spiritual California. Little company of Mary. From pizza and fried chicken. From the endless parties. I am from getting spoiled every weekend. From beards that don't grow all the way. From longshoreman. I am from proud black people</p>
<p>Montealegre, Johan</p>	<p>I am from carne asadas and beer. From driving by the pier. From ghetto versions of things. To getting over bug stings. From work outdoors. To cheap stores. From trips to the hood. To get some food. From getting called asian. To racial profiling. I am me. I'll be what i want to be. I'll change for noone. I'll do things for fun. So what if i can celebrate halloween. Or have parents that can be mean. I'll do my own things Because i am me And thats how its gonna be.</p>
	<p>I am from makeup from Instagram</p>

and from Inglewood ave.
I am from the street across my school.
I am from the flower, violet
the center where it's bright.
I am from eating at Chili's on our birthdays
and clear skin
from my mom, Jasmine
and my older sister, Val
and my little sister, Johana.
I am from laziness
and being late on the rent
from monkey see, monkey do
and brush your teeth before you sleep.
I am from the christian church on Vermont Ave.
I am from Managua, Nicaragua
platanos and Gallo Pinto
from the stories of being a single mother
the times my mom struggled with finding a place to live at
and from my sister waking up at 5am to catch the bus to school
I am from Hawthorne, California where my family and I know the city by heart.

I am from Hawthorne
I am from watermelon
I am from Shelia and Charles
I am from life
I am from chicken and pizza
I am from technology
I am from cell phones
I am from power
I am from 1999
I am from Earth
I am from dinosaurs
I am from water
I am from pie
I am from me

I am from California raised in lennox
I grew up seeing people get hurt or either die

Vasquez,
Esmeralda

I am a chicana, gonna be 17
My birthday is in October 10 was born in 1998
I am 5'2 just trying to find you
I live near felton where i see gang bangers snitching
I am young but know everything
I see guys twitching and sipping
That's not good
But I know what's good, just not trying to get caught up in their crew
I have experience many things, you might not know
I keep my life lowkey because I dont want to show
I am sweet, funny, chill and I'll do anything to make one person smile
I am young but not that dumb
I am a girl who loves to cook, and listen to people when they're not in a good mood
But just know what i will do
Guys are afraid of me I don't know why...
Oh! Wait...because they come into my life and realized I am different and want no guy
I am a girl who has a lot of fears but find a way to get them near
I love to find a way to fight them and make them my strength
I am Esmeralda Vasquez a girl who is trying to take my mom out of this savage place
I am proud of my life knowing my momma is here to support me
I have four brothers and two sisters
Gotta say i love them
I am a girl who loves listening to music, I like to sing but I suck
I am innocent like everyone else
People say rumors about me not knowing the truth
Yea they just want attention by doing that
I am a girl who also does not care what they say because I know the truth
I am someone who goes to school just for education, I don't go to impress and get attention I just need my ticket for my future
I am a girl who is already planning to have a family, to waist everything on my kids but I know I am young and shouldn't think that by now
I am just somebody that has feelings too, I get hurt by people I love
My momma always told me "Dont trust no one because their are no friends mija just realize that and have an eye on the people you talk to" I don't listen to her until they back stab me, I opened my eyes and for now on I listen to everything she tells me
I am also a person who is waiting to get married with the love of my life, I just cant wait.
I am a girl who is achieving her goal and take my mom out of this misery world.

I am from a place
They call "the ghetto".
I grew up in Inglewood and Hawthorne.
I moved to Torrance where it was peaceful.
I am a proud Latina woman
Who considers everyone family.
I am a strong 16 year old who's been through hell.
But that's because I'm from Inglewood and Hawthorne.
I am proud of who I am,
Because I am just me.

Vazquez,
Emelin

Watkins, Ebin	I am from the womb I am from LA I am from two strong people My mother and father I am going to be the best I can be I am a headstrong individual I am someone who doesn't conform to society's standards I am me and only me I am from love
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Chapter One

Spring Break

Barrera The sky is blue like the ocean
 The keys are silver like metals
 Rosbi The picture is shiny like keys
 The picture is detailed like the earth
 The chocolate is sweet like my parents

Beltran Fun with family at Vegas the beauty in nature at phoenix the trip to talk with family or look at
 Stephanie surroundings.

My love is drawn to you like magnets
 Insecurity that once tore at my flesh
 becomes no more
 In darker days anger and frustration
 crawled up my skin leaving scars
 But you brought peace like sunshine after rain
 Without you the fear of being alone
 comes over me like a dark shadow
 The freedom you bring me is more than that
 of a crisp summer breeze
 You have made me see and feel more beautiful
 things with an image
 that is us

Gonzalez Having fun in a jumper,
 drinking hot warm coffee and bread
 like if it was Mexico already.
 Jennifer The park looks so lovely and alive by the beauty
 of nature.
 We sail away were the ocean current takes us
 too. The color of sharp nails scars me in fear
 like if i'm seeing cats.

I stayed in bed all day,
 looking for something to do today,
 I have no friends,
 now with who do I play?
 Hernandez I look for something to do,
 Adrian But what possibly is there to do?

I'm tired of always watching Scooby Doo.
 My mom told me to go get some food,
 but I didn't have money to pay for it.
 I was so screwed.

Hernandez Maryah	Went to baby shower The next day went with my friends And went to work
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Lamont Malik	The interior of my ugg boots are almost as soft as the clouds in the sky. These socks are my personality. My Xbox controller is speaking to me, telling me to play with it instead of doing homework. The Rice Krispy Treat smelled like melted marshmallows, sticking to my fingers as I unwrapped it from the package. When I ate it, there was an explosion of sweetness that enveloped my taste buds. I could hear the crackling noise with every chew that I took. I was in a dark cave, when I saw a large beast hitting the wall with its sharp tail. It's ears were the size of my palms. Four horns grew out of it's humongous head. I was talking to my cousin about the old games we used to play on his wii, and I remembered one called "Crash of the Titans". I didn't know then, but now I realize that the name is an allusion to the film "Clash of the Titans". I slept all week, even on easter.
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Montealegre Johan	What i did I laid In my bed Checking my social media Expecting a Notification of some sort Something to get me off the bed But instead i waited I watched spongebob I sat on the couch like a blob I did absolutely nothing Though i really wanted to do something Spring break wasn't all that it was cracked up to be Then school popped up and angered me
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Roque Kaylen	Hermosa beach was as crowded as if Paul McCartney was there himself The Amaloe jewelry store is a white rectangular box on Pier Ave. My new carnaby shoes came in the mail today and they cut my ankles within an hour of walking in them My friends were aching in pain from the pinching and poking from the stick and pokes they were getting
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Video games graphics have enhanced! I swear I could have been on Mars fighting in the Black Garden.

We tend to travel to places way faster when we aren't walking, obviously

I stayed home today, in bed all day. With such an eventful week, Sundays are my day to relax

Tatum Darius	Spring break I was never awake I slept each day Each day away I relaxed and chilled And I was thrilled To sleep and chill To relax extra still
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Spring break started it was friday, i got picked up because I didn't want to walk home, so I arrived home

I went to seat down on the couch and put a movie on, my brother was next to me we were talking as well.

Saturday morning I woke up, my older sister came and visit.

Vasquez
Esmeralda

I had to get ready because my family and I were going to my aunts house, we left at 4 n helped her out with her decorations it was amazing.

Sunday was boring didn't do much just watch movies.

Thursday I got my phone back and me and my crush planned meeting up in that day, we went to the park n just talked; he finally made the first move and asked me out. I was taken and happy

Friday my family made a BBQ for no reasons just for fun, I couldn't sleep at all and stayed up
My spring break was surprising and fun.

Vazquez Emelin	Vacation, all I ever wanted. Sitting on the warm sand next to the hot fire is so relaxing. Dogs are the most loyal animals anyone could ever have. My friendship between my best friend and I is SpongeBob and Patrick, loving and silly. Though I'm turning 16, I feel like an old woman already. Every flower has their own beauty. Life is a cycle of craziness, but mainly happiness.
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Watkins Ebin	Spring Can you smell the flowers It's time to go outside run in the flower fields Play with the butterflies And run from the bees
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Smell the crisp aroma of the flowers

Carve in the trees

Play in the leaves

Having a good time

This is spring

Chapter Two

Found Poems

Stop surrender
stop and think
Barrera, Rosbi stop and pause
stop and Reflect
stop and be positive

Open your eyes
to the beauty around you,
open your mind
to the wonders of life,
open your heart
to those who love you,
and always
be true to yourself.

i stayed
i wanted
i spent
i went
Charco,
Gabriella i stayed
i wanted
i spent
i went

like a lit candle
hell is all I see
a big kid got upset
at nothing
looking for another
to add to the notches in his belt

Dad went , starving,
employee let to Denny's.
Gonzalez,
Jennifer And Van Nuys with friends to
play music dropped to
Korea Town. Comes home
at 4 A.M. in the morning.

I was drowning,
Capturing my final moments,

	<p>Till saved . Then prayed and cried all day.</p>
Lamont, Malik	<p>I started to watch. I watched. Then I started to break. I know its bad. I got tired. I didn't want to. I didn't want to be myself.</p>
Montealegre, Johan	<p>Do you know There a known knowns Are you sure you know what you know. There are thing we don't know. The unknown. So We know there are unknowns There are things we don't know about the unknown So do we know We don't know</p>
Roque, Kaylen	<p>I write about flowers amid in your hand I wonder if I lay there dreamin' beneath</p>
Tatum, Darius	<p>Day one I slept I slept I slept On the first day</p>
Vasquez, Esmeralda	<p>Death is horrible Not that scary it's just dark colors</p>

It's something we shouldn't mess with
Cause it has plenty markers
It can affect our health and imagination
It also can give us personal struggles that we can't stand
Only if we achieve it
Our strength can provide a lot than you think
It affects stuff that you couldn't provide to happen
Death develops a lot but can't touch it unless we have fear.

Vazquez,
Emelin

I remember which best friend that gave me a crappy trip.

Watkins, Ebin

Winter can be
For snowboarding
And skiing
In the snow

Chapter Three

I Have Something to Get Off My Chest

Barrera, Rosbi
I feel cured with poetry
feel a remedy from poetry
I feel peace with my soul
I feel greatness in my exterior

Beltran,
Stephanie
Peaceful like the calming waves at the ocean
Tired like an animal in hibernation
Hungry like a tiger looking for food
Bird noises calling for other birds is soothing
The daylight makes beauty

they say scars make you stronger
but that's a lie
because when they are showing i can feel their eyes
watching, judging and pitying me
i can't stand it
and i want to hide

Charco,
Gabriella
my mom asks me why
its so hard for me to get out of bed
i tell her i'm tired
but in reality there's something weighing me down

my dad asks me how i'm doing
i go for casual and say good,
and you?
but sometimes i feel like
taking a nap and never waking up
wouldn't be the worst thing ever

Davis, Lyric
Teenage years pass by,
quickly realizing how fast I might die
from the hunger to live and be free,
but you won't let me...
be me.

Why can't you loosen the reigns
you've placed upon my collar

a dog stuck to a chain
dreaming to be free...
again

If only you'd see
that I can be me and you..
can be you...
Beautiful. Remarkably unprecedented.
You.
Now is just the makings of a being so extraordinary
even the unimaginable will see how incredible
we as individuals are.

For the hope of the world and its next generation...
We need to see each other for who we are
not for what we have or don't have
what we have been through or what we haven't.
I see you for you.
Can't you do the same?

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

Today is another day that
I don't like seeing
Teenagers or children getting
Bullied by others being
Criticized. Each and everyday
Like get a life wont you or do
Something productive. Going to
Restaurants messing up your order
When you told them what you specifically
Ordered. Its irritating and so dumb like do it right man.
Go home and loosen up a little
And shake it off.

Hernandez,
Adrian

Am I in Love?
What is Love?
Is it what I'm feeling?
The World Stops moving,
My Heart starts beating.

Is this Love that I'm feeling?
 She is who I Love,
 All I see is her,
 I'm breathless and shocked in her Beauty,
 She is always on my mind,
 She is all I care about,
 All I want is for her to be happy,
 And I wonder if this love will be temporary.

Hernandez,
 Maryah

I have something to get off my chest can be a good or bad feeling. Can change the way a person sees things either in a good or bad way. Its best if you can get things off your chest then think "what do I do next." A thought can change a person in so many ways and different points of views. Its best if you get things off your mind then sit and hope for a solution.

Lamont, Malik

I feel sick
 sick of...

 I don't even know what I'm sick of.
 I feel tired,
 tired of the sickness
 tired of people.
 White things can kill you.
 They are very unhealthy.
 White Bread, White Sugar,
 White Meat, White People,
 Starch, Cocaine.
 In the dictionary,
 black is associated with evil,
 but it's reversed.
 Let me go drink my peach tea

Montealegre,
 Johan

My head hurts
 The thinking starts
 Why did I try
 Try to fly
 Walk right into something
 That would hurt leaving
 It makes no sense
 But no offence

It was a mistake
It was fake
But it should have never hurt me
But it did as you can see
I should've never tried
My heart is fried
It was a mistake
It was fake
I guess it was for the best
For this to come off my chest

Roque, Kaylen

My hands are dirty,
My hands are cut up,
My nails are chewed on,
My nails are ugly,
My shoes are old,
My shoes are ripped,
My head hurts,
I complain too much about myself, but I can
wash my hands,
put band-aids on my cuts,
clip my nails,
paint my nails,
buy new shoes,
and take an advil.

I have lots of problems on my mind
They always keep me in a bind
Life is hard and living is tough
Its hard to stay standing when life gets rough
Whenever I'm up I'm spun around
Pushed until i hit the ground

Tatum, Darius

It feels like trouble will always find me
When will i ever be able to be free
I don't have it easy but some have it worse
Like their whole family's under a curse
But struggles make you stronger
Help you live longer
It can save your life

If you can handle your strife
But it's sometimes hard to live
When life takes more than it gives
But in the end it's ok
It was meant to be that way
Because the lesson that you learn
Is that you get just what you earn
When will i be free?
I don't have to be

Vasquez,
Esmeralda

Whats going on right now?...

I mean it's nothing bad or good. I been upset for a while because of my partner... He's like, he's the best, different from other guys but he's too serious. I have not seen him since then i been empty from inside
Not knowing what to think or do, especially feel
Im kinda losing feelings
To be real i don't want that because he means something to me
I feel alone, i need his attention but it's hard to get it from him because he's either busy or in soccer practice or family
That's just nothing...

Other people tell me stuff about him, i just ignore it because that's all lies, there i guess trying to take us apart and i'm being strong enough to ignore them and walk away
Yea it hurts me, but i can't do nothing about it
Its hard being me
I can't even take it no more
I sometimes cry and pray to make all this go away so i can be happy for once
I'm just falling apart not even trying no more...

Vazquez,
Emelin

Every single day
Since the incident happened,
I am very grateful
To still be alive today.
Although I am stuck
With a huge, ugly scar on my chest,
Feeling more hideous.
I get disgusted looking at it,
I get disgusted looking at
Other peoples' clear chest.

I always wonder why,

Why me? Why did I
Have to go through everything I did.
Why did I have to suffer.
I feel like I never deserved to get stabbed.
I was only an innocent 13 year old.

I have been scarred for life.
I hate the fact that
I now have anxiety.
I hate the fact that
I can't handle it.
Therapy never worked for me.
It was a big impact on my lifestyle.
Everywhere I go I feel that I'm going to
get stabbed again or shot.
Or even worse.

Now when I go shopping,
I get disgusted looking at
Low cut shirts/dresses because
I know it'd look gross on me with my scar.
I've gained so much weight the past years because
I get light-headed easily and can't exercise
The way I used to.

I have those days
Where I just break down
Remembering the horror.
On the bright side though,
My friends always tell me that
My scar is what makes me
A strong young woman.
I believe that it was a miracle
That I had survived 4 stabbings.
Especially since half were near my heart.
Thankfully my heart fully healed a couple months ago.

I always try to forget it ever happened.

But it is the hardest to do
Since everyone stares and even asks about it.
I'm used to it though,
I'm just not used to it being alright.

I hate Galleria Mall.
I hope that one day, just one day,
They finally find and prison the man
Who did this to my friend and I.
And I hope he rots in hell. :-)

Watkins, Ebin	I'm angry I'm tired of labels I'm tired of always being labeled Why can't we all just be humans People these days are so blind People need to live their lives and not judge anyone because no one wants to be judged
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Chapter Four

Allusions

One day a boy will look at the
Sky and follow the star that
The wise men followed to find
Baby Jesus he follows the star in order
to find hope. Everyone finds love were
There's peace and serenity like
What Martin Luther Said
There should be peace, calmness
And justice for all.

Barrera, Rosbi

Peace stop being slaves
And imprisoned by violence
There is freedom

Everyone should have integrity
But first you should love yourself.
Many heroes died for a
Cause now It's our Turn
To step into the stage
In order to perform and
to do your part

Beltran,
Stephanie

Adventure is like exploring.
Going around the world learning new things.
London eye is to stay.
The water at night peaceful.
"You haven't seen nothing yet".
Paris the Eiffel tower.
The city of love.
The whole world.
1000 to 1
When you try your hardest you succeed.
Don't let anything bring you down.
When you have a dream try your best to succeed .
When you apply yourself it will happen.
Inspirational.
Makes us want to do better.
Succeed.
Keep going.

There's more people in life that have it tough.
There is more need.
When passionate about something you have to succeed.

hes at the high of his life
he's married, two kids and a wife
he's walking on water
has the perfect daughter

high like a star
he's admired by all the other guys
the wonderful, trophy husband prize

Charco,
Gabriella

but something's wrong
because his shine is gone
and there's a crash
and it's all gone to trash

his lovely daughter found out he's on drugs
his wife rejects all, including hugs
he's drowning
and we're all counting
down until things get better

but they dont
and they won't
because in his hand lies a gun
and the triggers pulled because it stopped being fun

Davis, Lyric

The name is known to many,
however they don't know MY name
stuck in time,
ageless to my last moments
no family, no friends
they've removed themselves
from the equation no one can solve.

Why? Who? When? they ask, they search

but nothing is ever found...

The only one who knows of me is me

but i cannot speak,

nor kick nor scream

me...forever a vegetable

but no life support.

If a plugged could be pulled to show my existence

it would cause a ripple in the pool of life

for I am many not one.

I dominate my own nation for there are more

of what others call undesirables

.

Now do you know who I am?

I tell stories without making a sound

but if you listen carefully you can hear me speak

my name was unknown to many who now become the few for

My Name Is Jane Doe.

I went away in the dark

Evening on the lawn,

Turn his back on us,

Big wide family, friends

Thought were ours but just

Simply lost and drifting

In time. Oh captain give us

Our hour glass each day lose

Dreams at night are distant

Memories you have once every morning. There is

A light that vanishes and goes out the

Joy is going down beneath the ocean waves.

Send my sorrows on to flow cherished each second and

Time enjoy each and every moment you have.

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

Today I woke up lonely,

Just like a long lost friend.

Hernandez, Adrian	<p>We sat and talked awhile</p> <p>I asked how you been?</p> <p>He said that he's been searching,</p> <p>For a love to call his own,</p> <p>But now he's decided he's meant to be alone.</p> <p>I noticed there's nowhere he can turn,</p> <p>No place he needs to be.</p> <p>That's when I told him that he could stay with me.</p>
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Hernandez, Maryah	<p>I hate it when he cries. Every time he cries I find myself soaked with tears. That's what makes me sad, to see him tear, when he cries I tend to stay home and think sad. Sometimes I want him to know that when he cries I cry. One thing you should know is that I'm here for you. Everytime the sky cries I feel the same way too</p>
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Lamont, Malik	<p>Blues, Reds, Yellows,</p> <p>Purples, Greens,</p> <p>and Annoying Oranges.</p> <p>Cyan Wolves eat</p> <p>Mac-n-cheese and Caterpillars</p> <p>while Magenta plays with Periwinkle</p> <p>Olives roll over the</p> <p>Purple Mountains Majesty,</p> <p>Red-Oranges,</p> <p>Orange-Yellows,</p> <p>Yellow-Greens,</p> <p>Green-Blues.</p> <p>Blue Sky.</p> <p>Violet Sky.</p> <p>Sunset.</p> <p>Midnight.</p>
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Montealegre, Johan	<p>He wants to fight</p> <p>I think I might</p> <p>Called me darker than Coca-cola</p> <p>My fist is screaming hola</p> <p>He wants to fight</p> <p>So i might</p> <p>Said my game is</p> <p>Like the lakers losing their fame</p> <p>He really wanna fight</p>
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I might
He called me dumb
Old news cuz' he's numb

Roque, Kaylen

Same stores, different prices
The boardwalk is never ending
Half dressed people
Shirts, hennas, sunglasses, and drinks are sold
People are on feet or bikes or boards
The water is near
Sand is in my shoes

We stop for a snack
There are so many options
I choose a cone
My mom chooses a cup
And so does my friend
We've been walking for hours
And it's melting on my hands

What a day
The ride back is long and silent
Also I'm tired
I go through my photos I've taken
I listen to music
I sleep the rest of the way back

Tatum,
Darius

The shimmering ball of light
That lights up our night
Leads our new trail
In which we shall prevail
We will go in with our flags waved
Thinking of those we will have saved
When we go we will charge
Our forces are large
We will win
We will never give in
Because we are the best
From the east to the west

We simply fight harder
Harder than the rest
We are warriors

Vazquez, Emelin	My dream, my big dream Is to become famous one day. Known for the awesome movies That I will star in. That I also hope to achieve Later in the future. Most likely suspense Would be my kind of genre. I want to be the FBI agent Who takes action In the craziest crime scenes And is the hero in the end. Love stories Are the most beautiful. I want to be the woman Who finds her childhood sweetheart After years and years. Then falls in love again Just like it was from the start I want to be the actress Who is everyone.
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Watkins, Ebin The sun reflects on a still bed of water...

Chapter Five

Enjambments

Struggle passes and goes
Like a storm passes and goes
First we must learn
From it in order to
Move on, lessons can
Be learned stubborn
People struggle comes
From weakness from
Strength to understand.
It's a road to comprehend
It's destiny road of struggle
There's slowness and bitterness
Ahead every
Path you take
It takes you impossible ways
Hot to warm
Peace to danger
Struggle is temporary

Barrera, Rosbi

i entered this world
alone and unknowing
i was taught how to walk
how to talk
and how to think
ive been on this world for fifteen years
can't even remember hld
but i've seen
some can't talk
some cant walk
and it makes sense now but before
i was never taught
that not all are the same

Charco, Gabriella

No one ever seems to notice that kid in the corner
the one who sets themselves apart from everyone else
You see the them but you don't see them

Davis, Lyric

They're never heard even though they scream at the top of their lungs
you and your harsh words drown their minds their bodies
and souls until they suffocate from the ignorance

The ignorance you call bliss is their hell
their nightmares never to be peaceful dreams
you cut them skin deep leaving scars as far as the eye can see
but you are blind

blind to the fact that just like you
they want to be loved showed the attention they don't have
but no instead you choose to pick on them until there's nothing left but
the hanger no coat
a sky but no stars a human being alienated becoming nothing
but dust to be whisked away into a sky of stars
shining so bright you will never see
for you will never be among them
those you have hurt finally free for now they see
and you...will not
no matter how desperately you reach
for you are in the dark
but they are the light

Gonzalez, Jennifer	People say I'm tired of Waking up early, I'm tired of going To school seeing the teacher I dislike on a daily basis, I'm tired of Eating the nasty cafeteria food, I'm Tired of people making drama Over dumb nonsense stuff, and How they want to change but They don't even try doing it, It seems to be a joke to them All fun and games but who am I to speak About others I don't know.
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Without her I am no one,
I am a piece of trash,

Hernandez,
Adrian
Drifting through the wind,
With no meaning of life,
She is what makes me happy,
She is the one I want,
She is the one missing,
She is the one breaking my heart.

Hernandez,
Maryah
Many things in life have a meaning, thought or saying. Like live, love, and hate are so meaningful emotional feelings. Love is like an addiction, a prescription and so many many emotions - emotions are like side effect it can be good or bad. Love doesn't not have a right or wrong answer' cause you can love the person for the best or worst. Its best to love with no regrets.

Lamont, Malik
You need me to live
I am the most.
Living within you
I call you my host.
When cold, I become hot
and when hot, I become cold
fairly new, but very old
As rare as oxygen
yet more valuable than gold
without me
the ocean cannot be a sea
you see?

Montealegre,
Johan
She has
A cute smile.
She has
Chocolate brown eyes.
She has
Perfect curls.
She has
Sass.
She has
A love for cars.
She has
Friends that aren't dramatic.
She has
Interest in someone like me.
She has

Perfection.

Please know I do see
how hard you work.
Please know I do really
appreciate you.
I love you so much and yes
we constantly butt heads and yes
we keep disagreeing, but
I will always stand by your side.
And I hope you don't hate me because
I don't hate you.

The sky was becoming
a dark blue. The day was
ending. People
had just gotten ready
for dinner. The
day was good and
the day was fun.

We couldn't wait for
tomorrow. Tomorrow
would bring new things.
For tonight we sit and
listen to the crickets
the toads and
frogs. And just
relax away.

My heart leaps up when I behold
My true love just had to respect me
Nothing can ever change what I feel for him
It's like a rainbow in my stomach
Knowing I cuffed him im okay
I just need to lump it all the way
And get some time by myself to think
I could wish my days to be
Loving somebody that loves me back is amazing
I just want to keep him forever
My heart drops dead

Knowing he will leave me
I turn weak,
He's not here no more
Oh baby! Where can you be?

Vazquez, Emelin	Standing right in front Of an audience, Is the most Terrifying thing to know. That maybe 100 eyeballs Are just staring directly at you. Once the music begins to play, You lose yourself Into the dance movements. As if no one Is or even was Watching you on stage performing.
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Watkins, Ebin	The baby was born on a summer day grew up and played with clay Had the biggest smile ever But was afraid of feathers As he grew old his parents got ill He said god please send me a wife named Jill. His prayer was answered and Jill came into his life And on that Sunday she became his wife From that day forward he was happy. Then the following summer he became a daddy
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Chapter Six

Passions

Love is passions
 Humility is being merciful
 Generosity goes with being merciful.
 Positivity goes with passions
 Passions go with being humble
 Humble is being nice helpful
 Go together for one
 Reason brings passion
 To life as well passion
 Desires that go to
 The inner soul in
 Order To sacrifice your
 Self for others give
 Yourself to others
 To show to them you love.
 Passions humility love
 Passion's desire from you
 Service for others
 Passions make others
 Passions make you a better
 Person in others make

<p> Beltran, Stephanie </p>	<p> Family Want to keep them together Want to accomplish many things with family . Want to stick together through everything. Want to be able to find people there for you. Adventure. Travel the world. Go to places I've always wanted to see. Rollercoasters the fun in amusement parks. Exploring different places we we didn't even know about. Dancing Dance was always something I did until my knee hurt. Want to keep going and do what I like. Won't let my knees win. </p>
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Going to try my hardest to be able to dance with no problem.
Be something.
I want to do something in life that I like.
Want to be a role model.
Want to do something better than my mom and dad.
Want to prove myself to me family.
Kids.
They don't make me bored
Love playing with them or any.
I would love to help kids one day.
Happiness.

Charco,
Gabriella

alternate music is my favorite
i love to read books that make me cry
greys anatomy is my favorite show
im still on season five
i lov art
watching and creating
though i may not be good at that last part

Davis, Lyric

My passion is a dance
with movements gracefully across
the dance floor of life every expression
shows a familiar face like that of family
and a friend always there when you need them

The art of my passion is that of picasso
different but beautiful
colors that never fade
staying vibrant like my soul
with soft strokes running across my heart

The sound of my passion can be heard through every town breaking the barrier
bringing sweet music echoing through
mountains of snow avalanching down
until it covers everyone in sight

My passion is a family
loving with every choice you make good or bad

showing you the light in dark times

My passions are more than a passion
they are me
and I am it.

Music is an escape from all the problems
You have in life. It calms and relaxes you
And pumps you up to take the challenge. The flow
And tone of the pitch high or low loud or soft too deep.
The motivation to keep on going in what you do. Probably
Is different from others. I've grown up hearing
Music because my dad is a musician. There isn't
A day not hearing music its
Everywhere where you go. Mostly just hearing
Instrumental Music is quite good to hear anime
Songs transmit it to Piano sounds so
Beautiful seeing their hands movements
Playing happy and very passionate in themselves.

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

When I Step on the field
Its where I'm in Control.
I run on the pitch
You hear waves of cheers.
Nothing else matters now
All my problems go away.
I am ready to battle
Like if it was the Civil War.
The opponent team should
Be praying in fear.
People say "It's just a game"
But to me it's more than just a game.
Its something we live for,
Its something we enjoy.
I don't play this for the trophies
I play this for the love of the Sport.
Winning is not the important thing

Hernandez,
Adrian

But to just have fun.
From barefoot to cleats,
People play all around the world.
I don't care what others think
This is the best sport in the world.

Hernandez,
Maryah
Passion for commitment.
Passion is dedication
Only one can give
Love and communication
Is passion a sin

Lamont, Malik
California melts
in the heat of the beat
from the party next door,
bumping PARTYNEXTDOOR.
Jaguars pull up in Jaguars,
both roar
both dance
both sing.
Zebras eat milk duds
while listening to Collie Budz
dancing in a dancehall,
to dancehall,
Just Dance.

Montealegre,
Johan
When I want I pick up my bass.
with notes and lyrics in my face.
When i want i grab my pencil.
And draw without a stencil.
When i want i grab some tools.
Text some fools.
When i want i write a story.
With a main character named Cory.
When i want i get behind the wheel.
I push the petals with my heel.
When i want i join in family fun.
Get out into the sun.
When i want i travel California.
Don't expect a gift for yah.

When i want i travel the world.
At a festival i got twirled.
When i want i start to cook.
Just looking at a book
When i want i watch netflix.
With my brand new movie mix.
When i want i live my life to the fullest.
I felt like the coolest.
Now im going to be honest .
Because I'll do what i want.
When i want

Roque, Kaylen	I draw simple or complex things. I write when I am feeling down or feeling happy. I take pictures of dumb or cool things. I can recreate or create drawings. I can write short or ongoing paragraphs. I can take pictures of the sky or of my torn up shoes. I draw what I like or what I feel. I write what I feel or what I see. I take pictures of what I see or what I like. Drawing is relaxing to me. Drawing is my way of recreating an image I admire. Writing helps me express myself. Writing helps me say what I want to say. Pictures capture the beauty of something. Pictures capture moments I can never relive.
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Green as a fresh bed of grass

Red as a crisp candy apple
 As sweet as bee hive honey
 Tatum, Darius Safe inside its green shell
 Born from seeds
 Raised in vines
 All around round
 Big or small
 Best served in slices
 Or in chunks with other fruits
 Starts as an oval
 Then cut in half
 Then cut more
 Until it is eaten, then there is no more
 Unless the seeds are released to the ground
 Planted and watered safe and sound
 Becoming sprouts then vines
 The melons are yours and mines
 Perfect for a summer's day
 The melons take the thirst away
 Caused on a sunny summer day
 An ode to watermelon
 The best fruit ever
 I will love you
 Always and forever

Vasquez, Esmeralda
 My passion is love, i love everybody i mean not everybody but the people i care for. Love is something strong to say, it makes people feel some type of way. Loving people that loves you back is something that gives you happiness, power, and energy. It's actually rare too, because some people say it but do not mean it, people hear it but won't say it with a meaning.
 Some people also say it but do not know what love really means. Others are afraid of that word and will never use it. They also might be scared of falling in love because love can make you do anything, that is how powerful love is. I know what it feels because i been in love before and this feelings are rare. Love is a passion of forever, until we die. Love makes you do stuff that you have never done before, it takes you to another whole different world. So my intentions to say, is that im like that, i "love" everyone that "loves" me back, I'll always be there no matter what, and i actually do believe in love, it will never get out of my chest.

Vazquez, Emelin
 My passion is acting.
 I absolutely love that

I can be someone
Who isn't me.
I just love getting into character.

I could be a warrior
Who is from 600 B.C.
I could be an FBI agent
Who investigates crimes.
I could be the evil villain
Who dies by the handsome hero.
I could be a teenager
Who finds love.
I could be anyone,
I can be everyone.

Now that I'm older,
I've gotten better and serious about this.
When I "cry"
People actually believe I'm crying.
When I'm "angry" or anything else,
They think it's real.
And hearing it from them
That's it was great,
Makes me proud.

As a little girl,
I have dreamt of becoming
A successful actress and/or singer
Even to this day,
I'm still dreaming about it.

Watkins, Ebin	Music is my passion Music is life Music is a form of therapy I don't know where I would be without music Music is like medicine when you're sick Music is like a drug that gets you high Music is like the ying to my yang
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Chapter Seven

Hatred

Barrera, Rosbi

Greed is pure envy
Violence is pure pain
Porn steals the Gift of Sex
Curse words bring bad influences from ourselves.
Stealing from others brings guilt.
Lust brings fantasies that are false about yourself.
Hypocrisy brings truths turns into lies.
Witch crafting brings pain and misery actions don't want to do.
Vandalism is pure destruction of some else's property and brings pain.
Inferiority brings superiority
Racism brings insults
Hate brings hate to yourself
Discrimination is destroying human dignity.
Breaking promises is breaking truths
Dishonesty is misleading ourselves
Hate can sometimes bring pain as well

Beltran,
Stephanie

Family fights
Sadness
Emotional
Actions
People choosing sides
Boring
No adventure
Nothing to do
People just sitting
Nothing happening
Knee problems
Difficult to dance
Pain
Cant move
Need help
Not doing anything in life
Need to be something
Want to be inspirational
Be proud
Happy

they tell me to stand up for what i believe in
to respect to be respected
to be myself instead of the ordinary
yet they control me the most they can
they make me keep my mouth shut
because what i want to stand up for
does not agree with them
because clearly i have no voice
not as a young girl, but perhaps if i was a straight white man
then id be a little more respected
or if i was older
because i too must be stuck in the same time period
with the same, closed mind
with the same cold, hard judgement and beliefs
because oh no
my beliefs are wrong too
how is it that i don't believe in a powerful man
that is praised for scarifying himself
and using it against his followers?
its not that im judging
i respect your beliefs
but i'm tired of hearing it all the damn time i say i'm against religion
they tell us to respect to be respected
to be ourselves instead of the ordinary
yet they control and manipulate us the most they can
they make us keep our mouths shut
because we are thee cursed youth,
the messed up generation.

Charco,
Gabriella

Attitude in negative forms comes
twice daily in the articles of my mind
in the section known as hatred my lack
for positive outcomes results in the optimistic
views of my negativity

Davis, Lyric

Along with the many come the sounds
come the irritations hanging on

through the skins of their teeth grasping for attention
no matter where I go they always come back

The insecurity broadcast system
known as bullying comes to mind as
one that irks the soul including mine
in the river that never runs dry until it hits the door

leading to my heart,
where hatred as expected would turn into compassion
but the price isn't always right
nobody will ever be perfect and hate in due time
will turn to love.

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

People hate how
They act, how they are
And what they do. My
Sister hates how I kick her off the
Xbox to watch TV. What I hate is how
They act and complaining and, make
Others mad or furious. When there
Having a good day, also I hate when
They take away my food. Running
The moment you watch tv or occupied
In something you really
Love doing. All lovely dreams
Comes into a nightmare were
You in a black pitch hole, remembering
All the negativity that happen
In your life.

Hernandez,
Adrian

I hate them,
I hate them,
I hate them all!
They are disgusting.
I absolutely hate Vegetables!

Hatred is a strong feeling
Unspoken words

Hernandez, Very open thoughts
Maryah Hatred should be left alone,
To whom have no heart

Lamont, Malik
I'm not a cat person.
I'm not too fond of dogs either.
Petting a dog is like driving a tuner,
or taking a cruise,
or listening to Iggy,
or trying to kill a spider,
or taking out the trash,
or watching the Kardashians,
or walking in a dark alley,
or eating truffles,
or dust,
or Racist, Sexist, Ignorant individuals,
or cold sadness,
or sad coldness,
or weird handshakes,
or stopped-up toilets,
or liars,
or vaseline lips,
or makeup faces,
or interruptions,
or pigeons.
I hate pigeons

Montealegre, Why all celebrities gotta have their own shows about their life.
Johan Why all popular kids think they dangerous with a butter knife.
Why is there stupid shows that make no sense taking the time slots of good shows.
Why all picky eaters gotta have their food the way their boat flows.
Why all Taylor Swift music gotta be about break ups.
Why all fake racers I.E. Ricers think they hot stuff with a sticker.
Why da Vinci science high school so prejudice just cuz' you ate they snicker bar.
Why is there this stuff in the world any way it's annoying

I hate how some things become
so crappy
It can be great one day
then horrible the next

Roque, Kaylen It makes me believe no good things last
It makes me believe all good things are temporary
I hate temporary
but I'm not sure if I want all things to not be temporary.

I make no sense
I hate that
I hate how I'm so indecisive
I hate how I mess up so much
I hate how much I slack off
I hate how insecure I am
I can't stop stressing over the small things
and I hate it.

I'm lucky to have a roof over my head
I feel so ungrateful sometimes
I don't want to see others miserable lives
to learn to appreciate mines
I hate how I feel
I hate how I can't help people
I hate this
I hate a lot of things
I hate and it's not okay.

I hate nothing.

Nothing at all.

I love all.

Always happy

Never sad.

Always happy

Always glad.

Tatum, Darius Happy go lucky is my life.

And its awesome.

It works for me.

What I hate,

is hate itself.

A stain on my happiness.

Hate hate.

That's all i hate.

Vasquez,
Esmeralda

Hatred is a strong word
Knowing it can make people do things never heard
Trying to hate people is something so observe
You don't do nothing nor learn
It's better of backing away from the people that give you negatively
Because all they want to do is make you fall back and hate you self
Hate your self is the worst feeling
Hate someone for no reason is just so revealing
And hating people that hurt you...
Well what can i say it's not worth it neither
Hatred is just a waist
Not even a life there
Hate is childish it's just jealousy
They should just grow up and stop with their stuff.

I don't have much hatred.
I'm a happy person
Who can have some dislikes here and there.

Although I do hate Galleria Mall very much.
It is the smallest,
It is the least fun,
It is the worst.

Vazquez, Emelin

I hate the fact that
I now have anxiety
Coming from that mall.
My life has changed,
Just from one night going there.

I do not understand why
There are not many security guards
Roaming around everything
To see if everything is fine.
I believe it's unacceptable.
I'm glad they got sued.

I hate being lied to

Watkins, Ebin

I hate fake friends

I hate having to express myself in certain situations

I hate that I care so much

I wish u didn't care

I wish I could just not give a damn about people and certain things

I hate that I can't turkey be who I want to be

I hate that I don't hate

Chapter Eight

Celebrate Earth Day with Personification

Earth sobers while it's suffering.
 The inhabitants in the Earth.
 Have fun while it
 Suffers, the inhabitants are
 Not friendly with their precious
 Earth, the inhabitants toy
 Around like it's not real.
 Like mother earth won't have
 Pain It feels pain while its inhabitants are not responsible
 The advice the earth gives us
 Is to recycle to be
 Obedient, what mother earth tells us to do
 or else death will be brought to the land

Future generation
 Earth is suffering
 Water is running out
 Our place is turning like a desert
 We all have got to save water
 We need more rain
 Laws going around to save our water
 Droughts
 Can maybe die of thirst
 Pools would go dry, animals could die
 Trees will dry out
 Need less showers
 More saving
 People reusing water
 People trying to find solutions

earth is land and sea
 nature is life and death
 its the difference between
 durable and insufferable
 its the drought among us
 caused by us
 it hasn't rained properly in years

there are still people
taking hour long showers
having water balloon fights
slip and sides
car washes at home
watering the grass everyday
wasting our resources
and when the time comes
where there is no fresh water
and the thirst is insufferable
we'll have regrets
and need hope
for nature to bring life back

As i get older with age crumbling from the inside out
I realize that my time is running out
the door never to return

My children I bear choose to use the gifts
i gave them as profits for themselves instead of giving back
they burned destroyed and killed never thinking
for their lack to improve
on what they could do to help me get back up when I had fallen
now the hole is too deep

Davis, Lyric

my oceans rise beyond their limits
for my lost ones I cried my ice
caps melted for the longing to call upon one soul.
who would take a stand to rescue me?

I cried out waiting for someone to hear
unfortunately for you the last of my womb you will never
receive the love and beauty I wanted to share because your brothers
and sisters never cared enough to see that one day you-
could have set me free so with every step you take think of me
never forget the beauty I'd seen- my child you are the only gift I could bring
to this party of none
you are what's left of me

Gonzalez, Jennifer	<p>Earth is home without it there isn't Life. Like walking in the street it's full with litter. No one dares to clean it up. Litter in the streets seeing pollution in the Air we breathe every day. Each of us Can keep rivers clean and saving animals. Not taking their homes away. Learn about the Problems we face with earth. This earth That has been here for a long time need Our help to stop cutting and littering Causing animals and our oxygen to die slowly. Later on we won't have a place to call home sweet home. Appreciate what we have before one day The earth will be gone.</p>
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Hernandez, Adrian	<p>Earth was a beautiful place, Till humans destroyed it. From chopping trees to wasting water. Our world is crumbling. People throwing trash on the street Washed out to our oceans, Killing our fish, Affecting our nature. This world can be so cruel. They have the viewings of earth so misunderstood. They don't see what they are doing. Ruining this earth.</p>
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Hernandez, Maryah	<p>Mother Earth is round Mother Earth is full of surprises Red roses and big smiles Mother Earth is full of surprises Unexpected love and red roses</p>
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Lamont, Malik	<p>earth is my best friend she is sensitive hurting her does no good. if you hurt her, you're hurting yourself</p>
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she is fragile
breaking her does no good
if you break her,
you're breaking yourself
she is important
killing her does no good.
if you kill her
you die too.

Quit killing me.
I'm pretty thirsty.
What's that smell.
Fossil fuel.
All you do is kill me.
Just stop.
Stop now, all you people walking.

Montealegre,
Johan

You're going to have kids and those kids are going to have kids.
I want to give them trees the same ones from billions of years ago.
I wanna give them water the same ones the dinos drank.
So stop people please.
You're killing me it hurts.
So if you wanna live, keep me green.
don't waste my water or oil.
People on my face I'll say one thing
You best stop killing me.

We feared you would destroy us
but we have destroyed you

Now that some of us are aware of what's happening
We can do something to stop it
Today is Earth day
A day just for you
We will take care for you

Here we are
The ones who'll help
Not the ones who are destroying you
But the ones who can fix you

Roque, Kaylen

Somehow
Some way
We will
Mother Earth, we are your good kids

Dearest Earth I've got your back
I see your skies are turning black
Because of our pollution
But there's no substitution
For what you provide
You fuel us inside
But in return we kill your trees
Bring your forests to their knees
But still you give

Tatum, Darius

So we can live
With oil spills we kill your fish
I almost always wish
We could go back in time
Fix what you built
But all i have is the guilt
Because you are dying
But I'll never quit trying
To make everything better
Because we're in this together

Vasquez,
Esmeralda

The earth is something we need to appreciate, adore, it and not let it fall apart. We need to try our best to get it back in place, take care of it, not cut the trees for useless reasons. Earth is something we were born in, it gave us a lot in our like we never starved to death because it grew food for us. It gave us water so we won't be dried out and so we can survive, earth is our life without it, it wouldn't be the same we wouldn't exist or know nothing about the things we know now. I appreciate earth because it gave us all we need, the beautiful nature, the wonderful air that we breath and more. The earth is a beautiful thing for us and we need to do the best to make it better.

I am sorry, sorry for
Making money seem more
Important than us and trees.

Vazquez, Emelin

I get that money helps us
Provide our resources and such,
But trees help us live longer.
So why,

Why destroy what we need to survive with?

Dear Future Generation,
I hope that our government
Realizes that we were wrong.
Wrong to cut down our trees.

We need to stand up,
Protect our trees and save water.
Or else we'll be seeing the end
To Earth someday,
And become extinct.

Watkins, Ebin

Earth can you hear me
I want to speak to you directly
I know we cause you so much pain
To some life is just a game
You supply us with everything we need
I want to thank you for supporting our families
People tear down the oxygen we breath
Just so they can have money
You gave us food,water,and air
But some people seem not to care
You've given us attractions and sceneries
From sky shows to greenery
And though some people don't appreciate it
Others are very thankful for it
I know you're getting tired
But please don't give up I don't want to live in fire

Chapter Nine

Ode to the Classics

Mona Lisa is has curious
Mona Lisa is staring at someone
Might be you she might be looking at.
Mona Lisa has different colors
Mona Lisa might have a curiosity.
Mona Lisa was made for a purpose.

Barrera, Rosbi

Mona Lisa stops and looks
At whoever she looking at.
Mona Lisa might be middle aged
Woman who knows
Mona Lisa was made to be observed
Mona Lisa is a painting of the painter's wife?
Wife of who we might ask? Why the name Mona Lisa?

Beltran,
Stephanie

Shakespeare can teach a lot of things in life makes you see different things in another point of view

black and white
moving pictures
with a hint of slapstick
Charlie Chaplin
everyone's getaway from reality

Davis, Lyric

sweet sounds oh that good
ol' brass saxophone
mama dancin' in the kitchen
spatula in hand with her
fluffy pink slippers
singing to Louis Armstrong's
"What a Wonderful World"

Classics that never grow old
they live on forever
for old to share with the young
and the young to enjoy with the old

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

I make an ode to the kids of
The 1990's that know what was
Playing outside really was. Yeah!
What it really meant to play with your
Toys and had so much excitement in
Being with your friends. Writing
Letters to each other instead of being on
Cell phones and on the computers, and reading
Books than being in gangs or bad influences.
Always wanted to be a successful in life
Think about big dreams at young ages, trying
To be someone in life.

Hernandez,
Adrian

I don't see you,
Yet I believe and fear you the most.
Your existing in my being,
Make me wish for impossible things!

Hernandez,
Maryah

People say they saw greatness
Others forgive and forget
Some overheard
The passion others touched and felt
They smelled the weakness
They tasted the victory
Overwhelmed by love and passion
Every tunnel has a light to take us home
Inspiration by the greatness
Live for hope
Change and vote
For a better tomorrow
But for the right now
We sleep while he watches the streets

Lamont, Malik

I love me
I love myself
I love to be
the best I can
past the mistakes
past the fee
into the lock

I use the key
to leave the cage
now i feel free
learning new things
I grow like a tree
I love myself
i love me

Montealegre,
Johan

Loud stylish shiny new polish.
Driving down the coast shiny clean water.
So smooth you can eat off a dish.
Don't make a mess it's my father's.
Muscle and classics.
Makes me ecstatic.
Your terrible mileage.
And your crazy fan base.
Instagram shows you off.
While you sip coffee with a little broth.
I love classics.
I love muscle.
Driving to sonics.
Without a broken axle.
Reliable trusty classics

Roque, Kaylen

You've done many things for me
Protecting me
Feeding me
Comforting me
Loving me
Feeding me
Understanding me
Caring for me
Disagreements are being dealt between us
Yet putting them aside, I love you so much
Ignore other's comment on your parenting
You are special, great, and different
You are loved
You are much more than a mother

Vasquez,
Esmeralda

Heat ness of fifteen summers that still art. Its hot, everyone has fun and etc. They go shopping, every store is like a devil, because they waste all their money in there. Everyones heart is so full of hardihood. Seeking to hide in friendly wise to others. Other people fall in love in summer nights. Give back the heart you stole from me, because i don't want to be broken. On this your captive from love sea, holding this misery for gain, making pleasure of their pain and love. Also there's other stuff for summer too, not so far of face but far more pitiful than you, people are afraid of things but are not afraid of giving the truth.

Vazquez, Emelin

My favorite love movie
Will always be The Notebook.
I love how the rich girl
Fell for the poor guy.
It's beautiful because they
Grew in love as teenagers,
But separated for 7 years,
Then they meet again
And end up together forever.

Watkins, Ebin

To chase a dream
Like scattering insects trying to survive and reach their goal
The drive we have is like no other
We have to get what we want, keep striving and make the best of life
It doesn't matter how long it takes
What matters is that we get there

Chapter Ten

Naturalism & Imagery

Summer is around the corner
In the Corner it maybe close
Barrera, Rosbi Seconds and then the day passes
It flies by like the wind
Summer is just a moment

I look around and see
tagged buildings dirty streets
single moms working their butts off for
their babies at home with grandma
while their so called "father" sells drugs for a living
Police officers instead of protecting the innocent
they shoot the unarmed
brutalize unnecessarily
killing off one by one
the black male population
Davis, Lyric

If someone doesn't die this week hawthorne would break a record
Everyday new blood on the curb
more problems unsolved
more gunshots aimed at the accused

Kids at the wrong place at the wrong time
killed because they look like someone
a fool thought they knew
Leaving a crying mother with no baby
just a broken heart and an empty home

I spin left
I spin right
Just spinning everywhere
i go
to come unexpectedly
on the floor with scars
and bruises but not letting that
ruin your day. There is more happy days
than sad or not in the mood.
Gonzalez,
Jennifer

Hernandez,
Adrian

You can see the lions fighting,
looking for survival,
killing what they have to,
doing whatever to survive,
providing food for their family,
not wanting them to die,
Until someone bigger comes and becomes the new leader.

Hernandez,
Maryah

Imagery is something we all see. Imagination's we all have but don't realize that some werent meant to be. Sometimes its too good to be true.
Actions speak louder than words. Sometimes words can be meaningless to many people that have been broken down

Lamont, Malik

almost like a snake
yet not even slimy.
Rough.
Tough.
Skin harder than pre-calculus.
Hard as obsidian.
Hard as diamond.
A gray unicorn.
A hippo with horns
tears across the plains
with heavy steps.
funny how nobody
knows the sound it makes,
such a large beast
a wonder of nature
they are endangered
the lost dinosaur.

Montealegre,
Johan

What am I thinking about.
Who knows but me.
Could be thinking about a trout.
or maybe a bee.
Possibly about about a girl.
How she feels.
Send myself in a whirl.
After I'll think about touching an eel.
Maybe how I plan to pass.

I've been called stupid.
 So I plan to be the best.
 Got shot by cupid.
 It annoys me to think about the past.
 But thrills me to think of the future.
 Time goes by so fast.
 Just saw a new creature.
 I'll do all these things
 Get a curly stache get a job.
 Get a car.
 And go very far.

Roque, Kaylen	My dog scratches the door behind me The warm water pressing down on my head wakes me up I eat my sweet and yummy oatmeal I spray my honeysuckle perfume I check the time and it's 8. Dang it! I'm late again.
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Nature
 Nature
 Ever so green
 Nature
 Nature
 The greenest ever seen
 The green covered land
 Beautiful flowers and trees so grand
 A rainbow in the sky
 A bird flying by
 A busy buzzing bee
 A hive in a tree
 The awesome color yellow
 The sky painted deep blue
 This is our old world known by few

Vasquez, Esmeralda	It was a grey morning Nothing to worry about I was getting ready for school Until... I saw something in back of the shed move I was petrified didn't want to go outside I open the door and walked forward
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Slowly moved, I stepped on old leaves it made a loud noise
I just stopped and looked forward to see if something was going to happen...
But nothing...
It was getting cloudy, and the air was getting stronger
I walked forward again, got closer to the shed
I opened it...
Saw slowly... It was baby kittens
I just brought them inside in the warm and took care of them

I can already see the beautiful beach.

I can already smell the salty water.

Vazquez, Emelin I can already hear the pelicans screaming.

I can already feel the warm sand in my toes.

I can already taste the ocean water from afar.

Poetry

Watkins, Ebin

When we speak poetry we can taste it

The words rolling from our youngest on to our lips is truly the best feeling in the world

Chapter Eleven

Symbolism

Violence is like two animals
 In the middle east
 There is a beast
 Within the exterior of the human like a desirable feast
 That has been corrupted as
 It attacks and roars
 Attacks their own kind.
 They don't want to be united
 People are being separated of arguments and no silence.
 Just for pointless violence.
 People don't want to be
 Cured with love
 They want to be kept
 With a virus called hate,
 And it's bate is ignorance
 The hate can keep growing.
 Until it explodes and there
 Is no stop to it
 Violence stop with love
 Not love to violence.

Barrera, Rosbi

Beltran, Stephanie	Cruelty,by those that say they will help Cruel the way they try to arrest Cruel the way they hurt our people The way that we can't trust police to help The way that they can hurt us without trouble The way they can get away with anything
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My skin tone does not define who I am
 Its what's inside that counts
 but for those who don't know how to
 let me be the first to tell you

Davis, Lyric

I'm a colored african american
 with a hint of cherokee blackfoot
 and a dash of white and filipino

Not black. Black is a color not an ethnicity.

My blood type is 100 % independent.

I'm my own type you don't define me

There is no type A, B or O to me

You are your own person

and you seem to have microscopes for eyes

when it comes to other people

so why don't you take a glance

in the looking glass at yourself

What's wrong don't like what you see?

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

It isn't fair how the police
officer harm without a purpose.
Saying their the victim when they're not just
throwing lies and not making
the community a better place. What they did
wasn't a regular thing it was violence
with innocent people only in how
they dress. They judge with out knowing
the person it's idiotic and just plain insane.

Hernandez,
Adrian

Rioting threw the streets of Baltimore,
The people don't want to see this anymore.
Another brother dying for no reason,
The Orioles aren't going to have any more fans for the rest of the season.
These cops are killing without purpose,
Kids looking at the Cameras all nervous.
People are speaking but the voices remain unknown,
The people's voices have become overthrown.
Looking for their final peace,
They will do anything even beg on their knees.
But rage still rips through the people,
They are lost in fear,
Wondering when they'll be ordinary people.

Hernandez,
Maryah

Symbolism to me is love. A drug no need for prescriptions it's a drunky dorky lovely feeling you have
when you are with that one person. That one person who makes you smile, giggles, makes you be you
and won't change not one thing about you cause that person will love you for who you are.

I don't like zebras.
They are so ugly.
Yea, horses are cool,
but I don't like zebras.
I don't like moths.
Why can't they be as
beautiful as butterflies?
Moths are dull
and boring.

Lamont, Malik

The world should be rid of
all moths.
I don't like panthers.
Leopards are cool, but
I don't like panthers.
Why don't they have patterns?
Why are they so different?
I'm glad that people hunt them.
There's no place for them
here on earth.

We are at war
I fear there will be more
Death rates increase with every bullet
We are fighting those who display knives in skulls
With a force that looks like bulls
Many study in fear of their lives
Many died without husbands and wives
Or children to make the future what they make of it

Montealegre,
Johan

Shape it out to see fit
We are at war
Even at the core
Our so called heroes
Brutally killing civilians
Then finding excuses
To cover for their abuse of power
We are at war
I can only fear
Shed tears for we are at war

The streets have voices
 They aren't complaining
 They are arguing for the rights
 For the rights to have rights
 They won't leave
 They won't give up
 Not until it's over
 Not until it's fair
 There is no need for discrimination because of color
 Color shouldn't be categorized on whether we have rights or not
 "All men are equal" as it says in the Declaration of Independence
 Has the Declaration of Independence been consigned to oblivion?
 There is an abuse of government power
 This abuse is much similar to totalitarian
 Not so controlling, but enough to make an impact, not a good one.
 We the people are fighting and standing up for the better
 For the better in individual rights.
 For a chance to be proven not guilty.
 The government can be good
 But also can be bad.
 Bad enough to blame citizens on their mistakes
 These citizens have families, friends, pets
 These citizens are much more than just protesters outside of buildings
 These are people fighting for a cause
 These are people fighting for a change

Roque, Kaylen

Tatum, Darius	<p> A golden kingdom With golden gates With beings in white robes A beautiful land A great leader in charge Controlling all life From high in the sky A big ball of light Separating day and night Being able to sleep And know all is right </p>
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	<p>This place is fun And the fun has just begun</p>
Vasquez, Esmeralda	<p>The police is danger for everyone They don't care if they hurt you while cuff you Police kill the innocents not the bad Thy got no heart to admit they did a lack Arresting, calling people out that's all they do every time to go to work out Saying their the law like you aint nobody you just the pigs Never trust a cop, never give them your eye They all want to do it take their anger on the innocents or try it out.</p>
Vazquez, Emelin	<p>There are dying roses Where in Baltimore. It's not fair to the people. Especially to those Who have done nothing.</p> <p>Hundreds of those roses Are nothing to the police. There shouldn't be a need To start a riot. This Earth just needs peace for once.</p> <p>Pulling the trigger On those who rebel. Pulling the trigger On those who are innocent. Police's most powerful weapon, a gun.</p> <p>It feels as if I Am already in a cemetery. Surrounded by the dead bodies Makes me feel like I'm next. This police brutality needs to cease.</p>
Watkins, Ebin	<p>Truth and lies They don't last Black or colored It's all in the past</p>

Chapter Twelve

Struggle into Strength

Like a storm passes and goes
First we must learn from the struggle
in order to
Move on, lessons can
Be learned and can be shared
People struggle come
From weakness and becomes
Strength to understand.

Barrera, Rosbi

It's a road that can be comprehended
It's destiny's road of struggle
There's slowness and bitterness
Ahead every
Path you take
It takes you impossible ways
from comfortable to uncomfortable
From Peace to danger
Struggle is temporary
But Struggle transforms into muscle

Beltran,
Stephanie

When you have seen your own dad come from a sad place makes you realize you
need to do something better than anything they have done and that makes you stronger

a struggle is a forceful effort
to get out of a restraint or constriction
it can be physical
or it can be emotional
some of us have had both
others one or the other

Charco,
Gabiella

strength is being strong
sometimes that's hard to do
but slowly, we get strong
and then stronger
and then our struggle is gone

and it's then when we have our struggle
as our strength
to motivate us

and remind us we made it

Davis, Lyric

To struggle is to go through pain continuously
until you become numb to the constant back stabbing
the frustration and the heartache like morphine
you feel nothing
life itself is a struggle they say hold on you'll make it
until your fingers finally slip and you fall
breaking bones and making scars
but as you travel on they start to fade
all fears and doubts pushed aside
no longer a blockade you run
until you can't run anymore
your heart heavily guarded your mind
more open than a book
a young padawan with no need for its sensi
independent with no boundaries
past troubles seem to blur as you turn back
always remembering how you got to where you are now
humble you stay while the arrogance of others
suffocates them in this game of survival of the fittest
where the mighty have fallen and weak grow stronger
as you look across the path you see it start to change
dry deserts become lush valleys of green
as far as the eye can see
and at that moment you realize
" I made it "

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

In life there will be struggles
And you have to surpass them.
Everybody has a struggle a questions
Everywhere life is like a puzzle. These
Past months, day, hours, or seconds
People have problems. Everyone feels
Pain that doesn't want to explain, so they
Turn the page. To continue on and forget
About the forgotten. Your personal struggle
Can make you gain confidence into yourself.
Always believe in yourself and achieve it

Hernandez, Adrian	<p>I seem to not want to succeed in life, But then I notice how bright my future can be. I push my hardest to pursue my dream, But the voices around me don't seem to let me achieve. Dreams are crushed with words from the people around you, But you ignore them and go after your dream.</p>
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Hernandez, Maryah	<p>A struggle into strength is a power that someone has that they can take from what they have been through and turn it into something so beautiful and make it meaningful. Without a fall through a struggle you'll never know what's the feeling being in a struggle. A struggle determines whether you are a strong or weak person. A strength without a struggle is meaningless.</p>
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Lamont, Malik	<p>When you try it, you can't do it. When you can't do it, it's a struggle. When it's a struggle' you keep trying. When you keep trying, you do it. When you do it, it's a strength.</p>
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Montealegre, Johan	<p>Thing don't go as planned People won't understand. People betray you After all the things you been through. The government takes your protection And expects affection. I struggle We struggle But with mistakes We can tell the real from the fakes. We can get up Get up use your struggle as strength. Deep down inside you can You can build your minecraft city Finish your studies Do anything you want Even if you say you can't</p>
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U can't have strength
Without struggle
And strength without struggle.

Roque, Kaylen	I am not sure on how to change struggle into strength Or of how struggle can change into strength I struggle with many things Daily And oh god I wish to know how to change struggles to a strength rather than having it as a key-chain of struggles
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Tatum, Darius	Struggles Make us stronger Struggles Make us live longer When we conquer them They have no power We gain their strength When they tried to devour Ours But they fail You gotta be strong And prove them wrong Because they aren't strong, they're weak And we are all awesome
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Vasquez, Esmeralda	My struggles are something no one will see I keep my struggles lowkey just don't want nobody to see But something i learned is that struggles went low rank and became my highest strength I found a way to make them my strength and enjoy it because i don't get stressed like i used to My struggles are like dust You can dust it out easily and grow strength People grow struggles from their job, school and other people But i see they grow up and get threw it, they achieve them and that's their strength
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Vazquez, Emelin	Personal struggle Can be a bad rumble. To those who just Cannot anymore, Will not anymore.
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Personal struggle
Can be a real hustle.
Though some people
Will not give up,
And that becomes
A personal strength.

Personal struggle
Can change real quick
To personal strength.
Some people will
Keep going at it.
And will not stop
Until they achieve it.

Personal struggle
Can really affect people.
It can be temporary.
It can be forever.
But it will affect people deeply.
If you just keep struggling
And not do anything about it,
You won't go anywhere in life
If you don't strengthen your struggle.

Watkins, Ebin	I struggled with conformity I use to be the kid who conformed to fit in One day I woke up and realized that I was wrong I woke up and told myself I don't need anyone's acceptance but mines I've turned that struggle into my strength and I couldn't be happier. To know that I have overcame being like everyone else for approval is a dream come true Now I realize that I'm at my best when I'm myself There's only one copy of me and it's my job to make the best if it
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Chapter Thirteen

Sonnets for Humanity

Humanity is in danger
Humanity creates mistakes on purpose
We need a ranger
We need to think we're thankful

Barrera, Rosbi

Life is worthwhile to be part of humanity.
If it's being grateful for what you have
Maybe you have to or not to humanity
You don't have to brag about humility
Humanity has its ups and downs
Maybe we have to stop doubting our self's
We have a second round
Or a third round for ourselves
Who knows if humanity has a
Chance knows If we have a
Chance to dance

Beltran,
Stephanie

Humans live day by day
Life goes on like if it was their last
Doing what your life is supposed to be doing
Trouble happening any day
Don't let bad things stop the way
Just keep going like any day

the human race
has the need for reason
to keep a smile on their face
its our form of logic like gender and what's in season

Charco,
Gabriella

when there is no answer to a question
they make something up
why do you think theres religion
and if you're not in on you get questioned closeup

its why things like gender exist
so humanity can identify
unnecessary but something they insist
they won't give up on trying

humanity has an itch
we can't live in peace
the thought of being meaningless makes us twitch
so might as well go along before our skin starts to crease

Davis, Lyric	Humanity gone astray what can they do while it fades never given a leeway one sold its soul as a trade now all hope is lost for we more than anything afraid consumed by the dark to be for not all debts can be paid but for those who can show us can guide us to the right path just to be ambiguous because they know for a fact to be inconspicuous perhaps we'll clean up our act
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Gonzalez, Jennifer	Humanity is an Affect to the society In the world we live in, being Negative on others not Knowing they hurt there Feelings, deep, deep, Down you don't even Know them to Begin with. Just Know the people you Hangout with would Be with you forever, Some well low chances though.
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Hernandez, Adrian	Being human isn't easy, People are always judging, And never seem to worry, With a consent that's always so grudging, I don't like being human,
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Sometimes I feel like dying,
Feeling pressured by a few men,
Is there another way of going up without flying?
Why was I brought to this planet?
Was there any meaning?

Hernandez,
Maryah

Bullying is bad
Destroys a person and makes them sad
Through long nights
Crying and wide awake
Depression is the best friend of lack of communication
Isolating themselves from others
Cause they don't want to hear defiant words from others
But at the end of the day
They sit in silence

Lamont, Malik

do not use your money on the worthless
do not help unless in need of helping
and do not use your heart on the heartless
or in result they will end up yelping.

different feelings, this way or that way
bored yet satisfied in my normal life
I feel like this almost every day
like my brain is as dull as an old knife

help the children and also feed them too
give them full happiness and daily bread
if we don't do it then there's no one who
will care and nurture until they are dead

then there will be no more future for us
but you don't care now, so whats the fuss?

Montealegre,
Johan

Oh what a beautiful day.
The sun is shining the birds singing.
A day that landed in the middle of May.
But your phone is ringing.
Another notification.
For a movie on TV.

Explains your lack of participation.
We all love phones even me.
But we are obsessed.
With the latest technology.
And we are depressed.
In all honesty.
That we couldn't enjoy this beautiful day.
In the middle of May.

Roque, Kaylen	It shouldn't matter if you're straight or gay You shouldn't be judged for what you wear You shouldn't care of what people say You shouldn't care if people stare There is no need to discriminate No need to judge or mock someone There is no need to hate Being offensive to one is no fun Hurtful rude comments can affect one badly It may lead one to thoughts of suicide This may seem to be the only option for them, sadly And we don't want no one to die So be nice and kind And use your mind
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Tatum, Darius	People people listen to me Don't make a fire, save a tree We need their leaves So we can breathe So we can live Keep our nation So it can last another generation So save a tree To save humanity And me
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Vasquez, Esmeralda	Humans are people that have a brain They also use their intelligence They go outside the rain But they got no type for no game Showing everyone their strength
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And showing them their way
People come and go
But will never let others know
We got two hands
We use them to build/make stuff
It might be invented or not
But us humans are actually smart no matter what.

This generation has come to
Photos from the photo album
Get taken from iPhones.
Children getting educated
From their tablet.
Teenagers getting distracted
From social media.
Homophobic getting judged
For being different.
I could go on and on.

Vazquez, Emelin

Some people are beginning to lose
Faith in humanity.
But each individual
Are unique human beings.
We are both
An angel and a devil.
For we have the good side.
And for we have the bad side.
But that is what makes
Humanity.

Watkins, Ebin

Are we good enough
Will we ever be good enough
Are we too mean
Are we too negative
Or are we not negative enough
Are there things we are not doing right as humans
Or are we doing too much
We will never know but that's ok
We just have to make the best of what we have

Chapter Fourteen

Portmanteaus

Purry is clear to humanity
 Purry is like Lowe's
 Purry is like the sunlike
 Purry is like reliktanting your family
 Barrera, Rosbi Purry is Youth
 Purry is like whater
 Purry islike a reflection
 Purry is like motherture
 Purry is a serough

Beltran,
 Stephanie The jazzigle going down the street zigzagging
 The monchila climbing on the tree
 Griger trying to hunt

Charco,
 Gabriella beaneath the grownd
 live all the oddities
 the breyes that watch
 the spriland that crawl
 the crat that meow and fly
 its differnt
 but thats okay
 because theyre all riends
 and no onenjudges

Davis, Lyric quick! run! hide!
 Its suaetnamtrop!
 he messes up everything
 turning anything backwards
 one look at him and
 you'll find your face looking at your bum
 don't let him catch you!
 if he does...
 off with your head!!
 The suaetnamtrop strikes again !!!

Gonzalez,
 Jennifer Once upon a time lefo
 and little MiniMor were playing
 music. Olo and then skiaroun on
 flowers dancing. Gubra was posing
 with balcan then running away. Jumping

to cloud and clous to Nebgal up on
space. Hopping off and laumcheding
down undse where theirs lots of sand.
Little people are nibeau and happy to
be with stradan and getting know them better

Hernandez, Adrian	This in no way speaks of how I feel toward most women, I just see a few out there that Meet most of these qualifications.
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Summer + fun = fummer

Hot + pool = hool

Chips + soda = choda

Movie + nights = novie

Hernandez, Maryah	Shoes + clothes = shothes
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School + work = schork

Home + work = wome

Money + love = loney

Park + time = tark

Phone + life = phofe

Lamont, Malik	This is a tale of the Drappycorn. Now when this creature was born it has been joyed and since then I have sworn to keep it alive except for one day... It tripped and fell on a thorn now I mourn.
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Working late night

Listening, despite

Montealegre, Johan	The sound of
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The hashslingslasher

He cut off his hand

And it landed in the sand
He cried
And then died
Now every Tuesday
He comes to slay
every fry cook
In the book

Roque, Kaylen	Dragokka never sleeps Dragokka watches over cloudity rarely any trouble occurs with intrubbers on a warmnoon an intrubber wondered around the Dragokka's mountair the intrubber wonders off too far and is never too be seen the dragokka has never been seen but it's shadow has cloudity brilts in half the humangels begin to panic one of the humangels cruins to the Dragokka's mountair it was the first to see a Dragokka the Dragokka feathurs was gold brown red and bleen the Dragokka flew out and went beneath cloudity cloudity was back together the dragokka was never seen again
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Tatum, Darius	The Shagon was mighty The Shagon was strong To think it was invincible Would be totally wrong Dwelling in the Canills Was a Swimond The sword of diamond A man had found it In a Firill So to the Shagon He went to kill But the Shagon was wise He took to the Blies And never came back again
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Vasquez, Esmeralda	A family was on their way to San Jacinto They were on the car the whole time
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The little kid was looking out his window
He was surprised by looking at a beefalo
A shadow, he saw
It was a liger
He was confused but also excited
"Momma momma" he said "look at the animals"
She didn't see anything, only he can
He started seeing other animals he was happy
Thwir was a zedonk eating, he was confused because he never seen an animal like that, he saw a sheeple too...
He woked up n was lost
It was all a dream, but he was still excited
He looked outside his window and saw a sheeple and just giggled.

Vazquez, Emelin

Oh no! It's Coudog!
He will hog and hog
All the corndogs
Until there is no more!
He will not stop
Until he flops
Down the stairs
In the air
Out the door.
But Coudog will return for more.

Watkins, Ebin

Once upon a time
In a land way up high
There lived a grumpy old man in a palace so dry
He wanted water so bad so every day he was sad
Then a genie came a long
And told him if he was nice his wish would be granted
So he gave back to people and made sure everyone was ok
So that day his wish was granted

Chapter Fifteen

Poetry Is...

Barrera, Rosbi
Poems are emotions
Poems are being descriptive
Poems relieve the negative thoughts
Poems are a stress releasing medicine
Poem is a soul releaser
Poem is a way to solve your
Problems, poetry brings serenity
to people's heart

Beltran,
Stephanie
Poetry to me is writing with emotions.
What the person is feeling. Its when you talk through your writing.
Its where you write all your thoughts, sayings, opinions everything based on emotion.
Its where you can say everything based on emotion.
Its where you can say everything without being judged.
Its where you can connect with a lot of people going through the same thing.
Its where you can be yourself without anyone knowing.
Its where you can be private and nobody else can see the meaning.

Poetry is literary work
where there is intensity
within the expression of
feelings and ideas,
perspective and experiences.

Charco,
Gabriella
Poetry is
views on like
views on death
and of the controversial

Poetry is
a form of art
because of its beauty
because of its elegance.

Poetry is
more than just words
more than just lines
poetry is moving

like a river, it can be clear and calm
or rapid and messy.

Davis, Lyric

Life beautifully spoken,
words perfectly heard,
every imperfection shown clearly in the mirror
but fades away as the heart opens up.

You scream jump and shout
but you're never heard
until you say the words
that makes their stomach's curd

Then they realize what they hadn't before,
there's more in store.
For lonely hearts like ours,

Our soul defined by what's ours.

Gonzalez,
Jennifer

Describing your emotions, and
Other people's feelings. Poetry is an
Escape from your emotions not the
Expression of Personality.
But of course wanting to
Escape from everything that is happening.
Not to keep pain and let it all out. Its better
Writing it than doing other dumb stuff.

Hernandez,
Adrian

Poetry is a work of Art,
It lets people express what can't be expressed,
It is shown by the words people say every day.
Poetry is a work of Art,
There is poetry where there doesn't have to have terminal punctuation,
So it continues to flow with rhythm,
So allusions could bring poetry together.
Poetry is a work of Art,
People express,
People feel,
People know,

	<p>And others just write. Poetry is a work of Art.</p>
<p>Hernandez, Maryah</p>	<p>Poetry is Poetry is words that express feelings on the page. Poetry is a type of writing that expresses different feelings. Poetry can be about any experience you've had. Poetry doesn't have to be long or short. It doesn't have to rhyme. Every problem has a story to tell or has a feeling to explain. Some people use poetry as an escape of cruel moments. Poetry can be sentimental or rough, whatever type of emotion it is, it's still consider poetry</p>
<p>Lamont, Malik</p>	<p>Poetry is life Expressing emotions within a rhythm of words All thoughts written on paper. Poetry is music. Its hearing with your eyes, while seeing with your ears. Art within our minds. When people speak, its poetry. When people write, its poetry. When people sing, its poetry. Poetry is surgically removing the feelings from our brain, and gluing it to paper.</p>
<p>Montealegre, Johan</p>	<p>Poetry is Anything you want it to be. Poetry is The beauty of nature. It's Creativity like the mind of an artist. It's Workmanship of a poor man feeding his family. It's Emotional connections with others. It's</p>

Happiness like a child at play.
 It's
 Sadness like mourning a fallen family member.
 Poetry is.
 It's.
 A release of stress, anything inside you.
 It's love between forbidden lovers.
 It's a simple street rap.
 Poetry is
 What ever you make of it.

Roque, Kaylen	<p>Poetry is the words and emotions we can't seem to say out-loud. But we are able to write those words and emotions down using imagery, enjambments, personifications, similes, metaphors, realism, naturalism, repetition, rhythm, rhyme, sensory details and so much more.</p>
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Poetry is more than words on a page
 Poetry is more than random rhymes
 Poetry is more than meters and foot
 Poetry is about life
 Poetry is about living
 Poetry is about us
 Poetry is about our minds
 Poetry is about our hearts
 What we feel
 What we do
 Poetry is our experiences
 Poetry is inspiration

Poetry is literature

Poetry is feelings

Poetry is life

Vasquez,
Esmeralda

Poetry is something different than stories

They got different kind of meanings

Let's say, it has more information and feelings

It expresses a lot of understanding

Poetry can rhythm or sometimes it does not have to

It can be long or short don't matter at all

Poetry is a beautiful thing that their is

It rhythms, uses words we have not heard or used before

I/we can learn a lot about life n sentimental stuff

Like how to deal them

It might be different to understand but you just have to read it to understand it

Poetry is the beauty in words.

Poetry is the deep meaning of anything,

Whether it's good or bad.

Emotions could come through

And create strong meaning with

The correct wording.

Even rap is poetry.

Rappers intend to have a

Backstory that shows as to why

They write what they write.

Even dirty songs are poetry,

They express their feelings.

In order to actually understand poetry,

You have to visualize or feel

The poet's emotion(s) and or

What is going on.

Vazquez, Emelin

Watkins, Ebin

What is poetry. Is poetry really a way for us to express how we feel. Or is it just a way for us to say what we really want to out loud.

Is poetry really a healing process or is it just a constant reminder of all the bull shit we go through. Does writing poetry really make you feel like you have overcome all of your struggles.

So how do we really know the definition of poetry is really what they tell us. Or is it just a prediction.
Predictions are not final answers.

Poetry Time Capsule

Student Reflections

What I enjoyed the most of this unit was that we had the chance to create our own poetry.

The writing improved or is improving .

i enjoyed most going over today's problematic topics. slam poetry will stay with me forever.

Poetry is life. Life is poetry. Everything is poetry. This unit will help me will future critical thinking problems that come my way.

The only poem i enjoyed doing was struggle into strength and that was about it.

I enjoyed the overall concept of theme. Poetry is a very entertaining topic which you learn a lot from. I think poetry has helped me in many such ways and in recognizing the different symbols of poetry.

What I enjoyed about this unit was that I learned different and new things. What will stay for me forever will be that poem isn't just emotional poured onto a piece of paper and said to but its when you explain and let people know what you feel because they have once experience the same situation you might have been going through. It will not affect my learning or studying it will just make me into a bigger, brighter person .

I like poetry. Poetry is fun.

The unit was different it was hard and then it was easy it was something else but overall it was pretty interesting and I would like to continue if i can

Writing poetry is my favorite unit overall, but I would say I enjoyed creating found poems. I believe first discovering enjambments will stay with me forever. I don't believe I would change anything about the unit because I believe this was a well put unit and learning all these different types of poetry was interesting to me. This unit expanded my knowledge of some key terms and concepts of poetry.

The thing i enjoyed most in this unit was learning about different types of poetry. I think the different meanings of poems will stay with me forever. I wouldn't change anything about this unit. You gave us the instructions we had to follow and still left room for us to be creative and express ourselves. I learned to actually participate in something in school and learn about it before i judge it.

I enjoyed this unit because i have learned a lot about poetry and the difference and similarities. What will stay with me forever is that i opened up to myself and wrote my feelings and other stuff into poems and i am proud of myself for trying and doing my best. What will i change in this unit? Nothing i wouldn't change absolutely nothing, everything was perfect. I believe this unit will affect my learning because it made me realized i am strong whom i am and i can let my anger and problems out on writing a poem and it can affect my future because i can use poetry on putting everything i do in it and making a lot of poems then i think i will.

I enjoyed listening to poems and watching the YouTube videos to it. I think some videos will be stuck with me forever, none specific. This will affect how I write poetry later in the future classes.

What I enjoyed about this unit was that we could express ourselves and we weren't judged and none of our answers were wrong. The thing that will stay with me forever is that I was taught by one of the best teachers at my school. And I will never forget what she taught us and it will stick with me forever in life. I would really change nothing about this unit. I just wish it started earlier.