

This Is Our Voice

Winter 2017- Spring 2018

IS 392, K

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INTRODUCTION

We began this year's program with a spoken word poem by Shane Koyczan called "This is My Voice," which explores the power of individual voices to create change. This is my voice, Koyczan writes. There are many like it, but this one is mine. In response, students wrote about their own voices. We gathered those words into collective poems that capture the diverse voices of each class in this anthology and serve as inspiration for the title of this publication: This Is Our Voice.

Throughout this year, we explored voice as a means of self-expression through writing. We experimented with the frustrated, angry side of our voices by writing rants directly addressed to the things we can't stand. For inspiration, we listened to Eminem's recent freestyle, and read a rant called "An Open Letter to Hummingbirds." We also looked at the ways that writing can empower, and express the things we believe in. Drawing on Suheir Hammad's poem, "What I Will," we wrote Manifestos to voice what we stand for and feel passionate about.

We used voice not only as a tool for self-expression, but also as a way to help us see beyond ourselves, as a tool for imagination and empathy. Taking inspiration from a recent NYC Wildlife campaign, we wrote persona poems in the voice of some fellow New Yorkers who don't have the chance to speak for themselves: raccoons, red-tailed hawks, coyotes, and piping plovers.

In another act of ventriloquism, students took on the voice of Lady Liberty, writing their own updated versions of the famous Emma Lazarus poem, "The New Colossus"—give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free. Reflecting on our current political climate, students thought about what they would say to a new immigrant coming to this country, or this city, for the very first time. They wrote words of welcome and warning that show both kindness and candor, using their voices in one of the most powerful ways: as a gesture of care.

As you read this anthology, you will hear many voices—some of them excited, some of them frustrated, some hopeful, or humorous, some quiet, others loud. In each of these voices, there is great creativity and strength--a testament to the power of a single voice and to the immeasurable force of so many voices coming together.

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Erika Luckert
Writer-in-Residence

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Education Associate

May 2018

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STUDENTS OF 601

My Voice

My voice is squeaky and loud
My voice can change
My voice is deep, shows how I am!
My voice can make me proud.
This is my voice.

My voice is like the wind flowing with trees
My voice is slow and quiet
My voice is like everyone talking at once
My voice is weird, artistic, sometimes loud
This is my voice.

My voice can be serious sometimes
I can change my pitch easily
My voice is special, cultural, and irregular
My voice is like my own voice.
This is my voice.

My voice is like a bear screaming
My voice is like a little baby bird
My voice is like a volcano erupting
My voice is funny, sassy, sometimes nice.
This is my voice.

My voice sometimes makes people laugh
My voice can show people greatness
My voice can speak my thoughts,
My voice can show my emotions
This is my voice.

My voice is like someone just woke up.
My voice is mine and only mine.
My voice can speak the truth and only the truth.
My voice is me.
This is my voice.

My voice is loud, low, and slow

Deep

Loud

Powerful

My voice can make the world spin the other way

This is my voice.

TAYLER S.

I Am Lady Liberty

I'm Lady Liberty.

I've been touched
by dirty and clean hands.

I've been stepped on.

I was once golden,

I am still golden.

Once gold,

forever gold.

The saying says,

“Once something,
always something.”

I love that color.

They come and

take pictures.

I WASN'T Ready!!!

I see you, as you
come and go

It was nice.

Meeting you.

Come back soon

Cause I am

Lady Liberty

And I AM

PROUD.

MIA M.

My Bed and Hot Chocolate

I am very sleepy

I should be asleep now.

I wish I could stay home.

Nice and warm in my bed.

I like hot chocolate.

It is warm and nice like my bed.

I'm going to drink my hot chocolate,

And go to bed.

MICHKAILA B.

The Eastern Coyote Adventure

I am an eastern coyote.
I love New York.
It is my home.
We are like huskies.
But it is just that we are endangered.
I love New York and meat.
The minute we see someone we want to be owned,
But you guys run away.
It is annoying but I still love my home
New York.
I am an eastern coyote.

ELIZABETH O.

Life of a Piping Plover

Hi, I am a piping plover.
I'll eat your rats
and drink your soda.
Food is good
so I go to the hood,
to eat mice.
But I don't like it
when you peep in,
and hurt my shelter
because I am a piping plover.

Boys' Bathroom

Dear Boys' Bathroom,

Why do you stink so much? Never mind, I know why. Because of the hooligans (not all, but most) that use you. They're hooligan because they can't aim. It's like when they're doing their business and can't see what's below them. Well, I shouldn't be speaking about that part since I'm not a boy but, come on man! You could be better than that. And I'm not just talking about your friendly home bathroom. I'm talking about every boys' bathroom that's close enough for me to smell. Meaning, the ones close to the girls' bathroom, and the ones I've been in. My point is: clean your area. And preferably, just aim better. Do whatever it takes to make it smell better. Like stop dropping dirty tissues on the floor. I'm not saying the girls bathroom is the exact opposite, but it's not as dirty, nor does it smell as bad. Plus, girls use perfume and they actually use soap, ever heard of it? I know you guys use "cologne," but what you don't realize is that most girls hate that smell. So now you know. Go on, do something about your lives!

Sincerely,
A Boys' Bathroom Hater
(I'm just saying)

PS - Remember, wiping the seat isn't optional.

KAYCHIA P.

Open Letter to Boring People

Dear Boring People,

You need a life. Sitting in the house all day is not amusing. Watching Naruto is whack. Do you know why they say live your life? Because you can do all you can when alive. Turn up. All you do is sleep and eat. Do you go outside to a party? Please have fun. Go run for the cops. You can have fun. Fun is in your blood. Help me. God to give it to you. I'll give you fun. Just use it dude.

Joy is Just Life, It is Part of Me

I will always be joyful. I will not be tampered with or not be joyful. I will stay strong as I can and I will. Joy is me and you, it's so beautiful. Joy is mostly positivity. I will always be positive. I will always help people. I will not stop giving my all. People with joy are always strong. I will always have hope. Joy is inside everyone, no matter what. I will never stop being joyful. Joy is just like the color blue. It's a good feeling. Also, joy can make bad times turn into good times. Spending time with your family is joy. Playing in the snow is joy. Funny things are joy. And other things you like. Anything is joy. Also, the way you can be positive and stay positive is by going inside yourself and asking yourself questions, or speaking to someone on why you are not positive.

The Great Coyote

Me, Eastern Coyote - wild, fierce,
 and skilled. Looks like
what humans call a dog,
 also a wolf. They may call
me a predator, might be scared
 of me. I'm a bit weak alone,
so I travel in packs, I'm stronger
 that way. Me, Coyote
with many ancestors. Son,
 grandson of many, but I'm
unique. But it's very hard to tell
 the difference between some
of us. So skilled and fierce,
 my teeth will pierce.
Me, I am my own coyote.
 Me, a special coyote and
could be the greatest of them all.

MORGAN C.

Dance!

I am Morgan.

I will not kill for you.

I will be myself.

I will be you.

I will be mad

But not at you.

I will dance.

I will sing.

Morgan is a dancer.

She will always be a dance.

The beat drop, I twirl, spin, step.

Dance.

Dance.

Dance.

Dance.

Well, I'm sorry but I just love to dance.

Wanna' know something?

My room is

DANCE.

My blanket is dance.

Picture of me are dance.

I love dance.

A Letter to the Future

Dear Future,

I will always be Me (Morgan Marie Cameron).

I will sing and dance till the beat drop.

No one will or can put power over me.

I am special.

I might be crazy but I am funny.

It's just Me.

Sometimes I will be bad or sad but I will always smile.

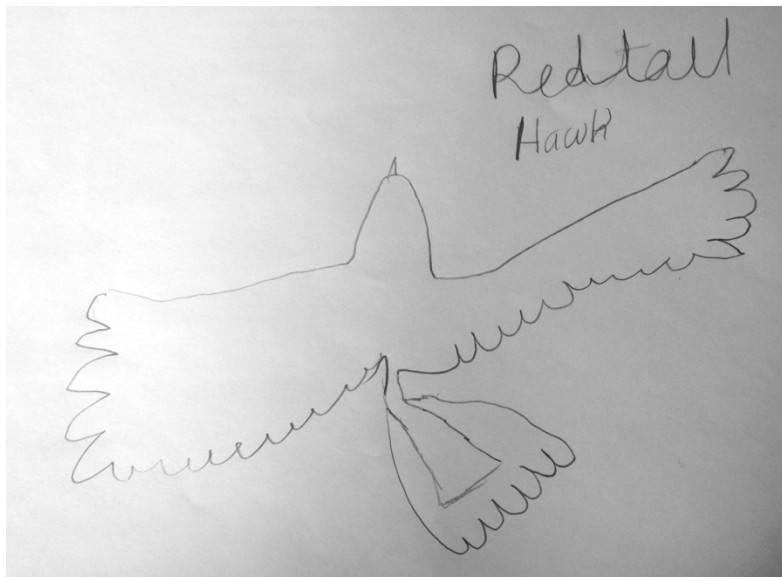
The world has changed over years.

As our new president (Donald Trump) we fear,
but will always stand here.

MATTHEW S.

Just Alike

Old, alone staring at me
Please give me a place to eat or a small loan
Begging for money
I help them, I don't moan
I symbolize freedom
Turning the corner, opening new doors
The golden door isn't open anymore. We will open it again, once more.
I am free to be what I want to be
Sitting in class I know it's a bore
You and me are just alike
Starry starry night paint your palette blue and gray
You should never go astray
I love my family
They make my day
I get a good education
I'm on my way
I'll fly like the wind
And soar so high
You and me are just alike.



CARINA M.

Manifesto

When people talk the world quiets down
So why should I be silent

I know you hear me loud and clear
So don't try to silence me

You don't need my permission to talk and scream
I don't need yours

Because when I stop the world does too
When I am quiet so is the world

You hear me loud and clear
Doesn't mean you have to listen

When I am quiet
so is this world we live in

OKEELAH D. A.

Winter

I hate winter uhh

It's too cold

Too much snow

Too much clothes

Too much air

BRIANNA T.

Raccoon

Why raccoons

I know you're a living creature, living life
but when you come out, you make
me fright.

1 shot

2 shot

3 shot

Go!

Here you come and there you go
right on the street till I have
come.

There I go running away
And then you wonder what
did I say?

Then you go back to where
you have come.

SANAA H.

I'm Lady Liberty

I'm Lady Liberty

I represent your state

I am a pleasant statue

That you cannot forsake

I'm Lady Liberty

I stand strong & bold

With my rod in my hand

And green & scent of mold

I'm Lady Liberty

I represent your state

Cause I'm tall & worthy

But not a mistake!

I am Lady Liberty

I represent your state

I'm welcoming the city

Until we see fate



DIEGO C.

Welcome to the Golden Door

Give me your tired
Your poor
You walk
Through the hall to
Find the golden door
You lift the lamp
You open
The door
Will you
Find your
Reward or would you
Honor guests
As mother raised
You
To say
You're welcome
To the golden door.

JULIO J.

Golden Doors

Give your poor
Give me homes for the poor

Trying to survive in the rain
going through a lot of pain

Send the homeless to the
golden doors to live Free

have a family, live Free
people will leave you Be

DAMIEN R.

Red-Tailed Hawk

I eat mice
cats and small animals.
I fly in
the sky looking
down at people.
I am
a hawk
in the sky
looking for
food.

CHEYENNE W. L.

Piping Plover

Hi, I'm a piping
plover. I just chill
on the beach
with my friends. I see
you every time
around.

And yet you chase me
off, sometimes tell me
that you don't like me.

I guess stealing your
food is wrong since
you chase us away.

Manifesto

I'm not gonna' stand for your

Attitude

I'm not gonna' stand for your

Petty drama

I'm not gonna' stand for your

Dramaticness

I'm not gonna' stand for your

Disrespect

But will stand up for myself

And what I Believe in

JAËYDEN A.

Lady Liberty

I am Lady Liberty I
represent the state.

I stand strong and bold
with my torch in my hand.

I've been here for more
than years.

My color hasn't worn out.
That's to tell you they build
me with the best supplies.

MIGUEL R.

Not Safe

Give me your heart. I welcome
you to the USA. I hope you will
be safe because now at this time
it's not the same as it was in the past.
Right now it's more dangerous than you
think. The golden door is not golden
anymore. It doesn't shine like it used to do.
It's now a rusty old hate
kind of door. It's not the best door
to go in, and now people rather
go to another door.
Please give us the golden door back.
We don't want hate, killing,
We want the golden door back
Not a rusty hating door.

CAMILLE W.

Untitled

Everyone is not
Like you.

You may be smart
and they might be
funny.

You may be 10
and they might
be 13.

You may be fast
and they might be
slow.

But the point is
even tho y'all may be
different, ya'll
both have the
world's greatest
connection. Plus
opposites attract.

I Am Small

I am annoying
and I steal people's
food.

I live on the beach
where I have lots
to eat. I walk on
two small feet.

I am black and
white with an
orange and black
beak. Human beings
try to stop me from
eating their food but
I just find that
rude.

Lady Liberty

This world has changed
for many years now that
Donald Trump's here we
all have fear, but I am
still standing here for almost
more than 100 years.

Still waiting for all
the rats, school shootings
and Donald Trump's new
laws to disappear.

I have been waiting
here for women's
equality and homeless
people to get their rights.
I have been waiting here
for many years for all the
problems to disappear. But
after all I am just waiting
here to see how our world
works.

RICARDO A.

What I Will Do

I will not let people control me.

I will not do something that my parents told me not to do.

I will try my best to succeed in life.

I will try not to stay quiet and be out there.

I will try new things.

I will follow my dreams and tell younger people about my life.

I will show people the way.

KELLY T-C

Eastern Coyote

I might be fierce

But I can be trained

I can be independent

But I can also lend my back

I can travel 10 miles per day

Because I can be fast

Don't need anyone to rule me

New York is my home

Do not come at me

I want to be free

Because I will come back even stronger

With my pack.

STUDENTS OF 603

My Voice

My voice is like a road.
My voice can be fast and slow
Passionate, brave, confident,
My voice can sing, persuade,
So high, the wind.
My voice can change the way you think!

My voice can be serious
quiet as a library.
shy, deep,
My voice can help someone with a difficult math problem.
My voice is like a girl version of Barack Obama
My voice can become history!

My voice is mighty like a bald eagle,
My voice can talk, sing.
My voice can express emotions.
Sincere, loud, and soft,
My voice can change the way people see you!

My voice sounds like a low-pitched puppy.
Sometimes loud, sometimes soft,
My voice is graceful
like a princess when I'm happy,
and when I'm mad
my voice can get high like a the roar of a lion!

My voice is like a tiger.
My voice fights back like a fighter plane.
My voice can break things
Like a wrecking ball.
When I'm mad it's like a hurricane
Or a volcano boiling!

My voice is like a dog in my low voice
And my high voice is like a chipmunk
Energetic, bold, and calm!
My voice is sincere, loud, and soft,
Sometimes deep and all around important.
My voice can change someone's actions!

My voice is calm like a bird gliding in the air
Loud, confident, and energetic.
My voice is a little puppy
My voice can be heard
My voice can be me.
My voice can change the world.

ALFONSO M.

Hunt

As a Red - Tailed Hawk I hunt for my prey
 like I was taught
 I hunt and hunt all day and night
 and catch them without a fight
 and when the day is done
 I've just begun
Time to fly again
 I've gone hungry again
my feast will never end
let us start again

What did I do Tho?

Every day for hours and hours I get blamed for something I didn't do
You say it's me just because you don't know the real truth
 You tell me to stop and then I get in trouble
 Yeah, you should see what I have to do
You think you're right but in reality you're not
So I ask again and again "What did I do Tho?"

AMANDA J.

Fantastic Clouds

The new clouds seem less real
So I barely see them there
But every time I look it's floating in the air
Clouds always see us down here but
When we look up it fades away somewhere
I like clouds, I like clouds
what about you
this is my poem that I wanted to share with you

Candy World

Candy I like
Candy I love
Candy I see when it's stuck in my teeth
Candy I eat when I watch andi on tv
Colorful sweet candy is very favorite thing to eat
When I don't eat all of my candy I just give all to my family

WILFRED M.

An Open Letter: To People Waking Me Up

Dear People Waking Me up,

You need to stop because I need my sleep. Stop waking me up at 7:00am because I don't need to be up so early. School is like 10 minutes away. Do I wake you up? NOOO!!!!!! To be honest I would wake up on my own. But you take it too far. I'm dreaming about not coming to school but no you wake me up for no reason. How come you don't wake me up on the weekend? I'm dreaming about not going to school and just playing games. I don't need your help.

ANTON W.

I Will

I will not let anyone tell me who I am
I will be true to myself
I will not be pushed around
I will be successful
I will stand up for myself
I will work hard
I will be myself
I will achieve my goals
I will use my voice and fight for what's right
I will be known

Dear Homework,

Why. Just why. Why do you exist? While I could be home having fun, I have to deal with you. You are soooo much work, especially for lazy people like me who think playing games is less work. Although you can benefit me, I don't want to do all of this. Because of you, I go to bed sooo late every school night. People who love work would strongly disagree but me I just can't stand you. Just know that you are literally the worst thing that ever happened to me. 🙄

Yours truly,
Anton

BRITANNIA H.

Ice Cream

Ice cream no cream I look up as he scream
I like ice cream you like ice cream come and get your ice cream
Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry what is your own
I like chocolate it's so sweet it's so good
It is very messy

Rats

Rats, why you always running around
why you always eating what's not yours
why don't you go and find your own home and leave my home alone
why do you stay here I am not your owner
Why don't you leave
Why are you so little
Why do you have hair
Why do you scare me to my bones
Why do you shake me down on till I feel like I am alone

KYLE J.

bullies suck take a stand :)

i openly think that bullies are a threat to schools and kids i don't know if bullies do
bullying for fun

or someone's hard on them at home and that's why they act like that i want you to
know i've had

enough of bullies always wanting to harm you it's time we took a stand and showed
them who

the boss is we have voices for a reason but one is to use it for fighting situation.
Bullies annoy

the hell out of me i just say damn them bully are the worst thing that can happen to
us taking our

lunch money and our stuff calling us names and giving us wedgies you should go

i don't want to see you anymore

i may be tiny and bony but you should know i have brain power

Bullying has caused so much damage over the years

It has caused depression and even suicides To bully is to show
cowardice

A bully puts others down, usually with their words and actions, judging them

Sadly, this only reveals who the bully is: a person who puts others down

to feel better about themselves

Bullying can destroy a person emotionally

It is foolish and dangerous if you are a victim of bullying, don't keep it a secret
Get help You deserve to know just how many people have been in your situation
and are on your side of the battle.

Hate on Trump

I will fight for what's right
I'll use my voice till I can't use it anymore
I will fight till I die
I will fight Donald Trump till he gets it right
he better know I'm coming for him
he's a hater so we just dab on the haters
Donald Trump is a sick man he wants to hurt people
he wants to separate people like Mexicans and Americans
Is that good or bad because lots of drugs come from Mexico
but do all the people make and sell things like that
does he do things to help us or
make our lives worse
Donald the lunatic we said goodbye to world peace

Donald Trump what a Chump
The name makes my blood Boil
His views remind me of
Those poor Jews when Hitler
Caused such Immortal coil

Trump claims to be against
Extremism yet it
Leaks through his core all the
Way to his Brittle bones
Brainwashing vulnerable;
Led to his Blood stained Throne

No blood shed yet; He speaks
Hell don't be so naive
Trump contemplated by
So many minds in this
Day and age shouldn't be

Building walls make them tall
Then what is this the way?
Segregation, Racism
Shuts his eyes, Cover's ears
He'll not hear what we say
It's Devastating such
Man claims chance to taint our
Minds with his Bitter taste
A Catastrophe,
Shows no Diplomacy
With 'Morals' formed into
Very Strange Scary shapes

Yes, I agree Something
Needs to change but Believe
Me 'Trump' is not that Thing
Sheds empty promises
Causing controversy
With 'Peace' as the end goal
Trumps No way to begin

His Immaturity
Is so apparent that
He will ruin the world
As we know it today
I think Trump needs some help
Some Mental help to drive
All those Devils living
Within him Far away!

DARION I.

Ups & Downs

Ups & downs, highs & lows, every place
in the world comes with those.
Either happiness of depression, dirty
or clean, not everything goes your way.

DIANA C.

I will And Will Not Until My Dreams Come True!

I will not let anyone bring me down.
I will accomplish my goals
I will be brave and help others,
I will be myself, and not be who I'm
not, I will not let a rock trip me
Down and fall, I'll get up on my feet
And walk to my route that takes
Me to my dream, I won't stop walking until
I reach my goal, I will not disrespect anyone,
I will stand up for what's right,
I will not agree for what's wrong.
I will and will not until my dreams come true!

Just looking The Beautiful Clouds Makes me feel...

Every time I look up at the beautiful clouds
I just feel happy.
When the clouds form, a picture
Forms and It gives me a sign
The sign reads to me, and shows
A girl in college becoming a doctor
And this sign tells me to go after
My dreams.
Just looking at the beautiful clouds
Makes me feel encouraged and
brave. When I look
At the clouds the most beautiful
Picture shows. But sometimes
The clouds don't form anything and
They don't show me a sign, which makes
Me sad.

The clouds are like my dream
And when they don't come
My picture in my mind doesn't
Come true.

ELIOTT E.

What I'll Do

I will not fail in school

I will do homework, classwork, and projects.

I will expand my vocabulary

I will cut back on the entertainment

I will hand in work on time

I will start work earlier

I will start studying more often

I will pay more attention in class

I will do most of the things I've planned

I will get on the honor roll

I will succeed

FATOU K.

An Open Letter to Chocolate

CHOCOLATE, I can't stand your smell, your taste
Or the way you look
You make me want to puke when I
smell you
You are like the rain to my sunny day
I'm imagining flying around on a hot
sunny day with a humongous smile
I feel so great, I hear joyful music, then I see you.....
The music stops, I fall to the floor
and it starts pouring and
pouring and pouring lots of RAIN!
Your dark skin with HERSEY carved into it and your wrapper is just the same
You taste as bad as ketchup mixed with mustard, mayo, and milk
I'M TELLING YOU CHOCOLATE, JUST STAY AWAY !

AMELIA G.

A Real New Yorker

I am a raccoon. I am a real New Yorker. Most people strike me as a strange garbage love. They don't consider me a New Yorker but this is my home. I am grey white and black. I am nocturnal. I like to stay up at night.

Flying

I, a Red-Tailed Hawk
Made out of feathers, I
Am called a Red-Tailed Hawk
Because I have a red tail
I go around eating mice and rats
Helping humans problem with rats
But I am not around most of the time
I soar in the clouds I am
Rarely seen, mostly hibernating
In tall big green trees singing joyful
Melodies, looking at traffic
Loud honking sounds I sit
On huge city lights with
Wonderful views and sights.

JEREMIAH A.

U.S Citizen

I am a U.S Citizen even if I dig through your garbage. I'm just like you trying to survive in the real world. I have a family just any other human does. I dig through garbage so I can feed myself. At night I would usually wonder in the streets trying to search for a place to stay.

The Flag of my path

I will not let people get the best of me. I will let them make friends. I will not let people make my path my destiny. I will let me make my own path. I will make my own path. I will not let people disrespect me. I will fight for the things I think is right.

MARIA P.

Conversation Peace

We making peace with countries,
We making peace with religions,
So I hope everyone would just really listen,
This is no game that we making fun of people,
From there different backgrounds man I find it disrespectful,
It's like telling a white person how they can't wear black people clothes,
Or telling a black person that these are white people shows,
I never knew there was such thing of black and white people stuff,
Now I have enough.

Donald Trump

Dear Donald Trump (or dump)
Why are you here,

Why are you there,

Why are you everywhere?

Every time I wake up I always hear your name,
On the news, on t.v, representing your so called fame,

I just wish I can be in a land,
Where you're not there to stop me and I can do whatever I can,
To stop you and your army,
From building a wall on this land,

Remember my name is M-A-R-I-A,
You need to get your life together,
Before I choke you in a DM ok?

On WWE you jumped someone with stupidity
But it's crazy how you still won the presidency?

What? Did you bribe someone to make you win?

Or did you cheat in the election?

I think you did.

So watch out for me cause' I'm really bad luck,

I got money in my pockets what you got ain't enough.

ALANI R.

Repeaters

Dear people that repeat things
Over and over again. I can't stand
You because you're like a fly that
keeps buzzing around me not leaving
me alone. You guys are so annoying
because you always have something
to say that's not important. I am tired
of you people and I think you
should take a break. A strategy you
can use is just relax for the day. You
think I can't hear you, but I actually
can. Just leave me alone and we can
all be friends. So please help me out
here and stop yapping your
mouth. It's like a hammer pounding
a wall just annoying me out.
would be safe. Let me live my life
so we can all say HAYRAY!!

RILEY G.

open letter to zombies

Look zombies you're ok and all, but you're freaking me out! I mean, what's with all you're moaning and groaning , and would it kill ya to go a little faster once in a while? And could you maybe go on a diet, you know, brains, not a very good cravin' chose if ya know what I'm saying. While I enjoy people's company, I also enjoy being alive and, you know, breathing. No hard feelings. Please don't bite me after this. Sorry but after this, I am sleeping with one eye open. (Maybe even both.) Another thing, you were human once too. Don't get all mad when we don't want our brains to be devoured! Instead of trying to harm us try to work with us. Don't try to eat us embrace us without trying to bite our heads off! We will not run if you do not try to chase us.

My brain IS NOT yours,
Riley Glave

COYOTE!

I am a Coyote

I hunt down my preys at night like

Rats

I chew down on my

Prey

And while I chew down on my

Prey

They sometimes make weird

Sounds

I am pretty sure they are saying NOO DONT

EAT ME!!!!!!!

But sometimes they don't say

Anything

Probably because they are already

Dead

At times I can be in a place with

animals

I think it's called a poo or a zoo whatever its

Called

In the poo or zoo I don't have to work I get

Lazy

Because they big giants give me free

FOOOD!!!!!!

Manifesto

I will do my work in school IS 392

I will play games like growtopia

I will eat food like pizza from Dominos but...

I will not eat insects like flies.

I am a gamer, I will play games

I am a brother, I will stand for my siblings like protecting

I will use my voice to change the world

I will fight for what is right like people having freedom

ADAM N.

Be Great With What You Got

Be Happy don't make Them Fight
Be Specific with stuff
Be happy because you got good grades
Be happy cause you had a good vacation
Be happy cause you pass your state test
Be happy because you don't have to go to summer school
Be happy cause you pass High school
Be in a Happy mode cause you had a nice day
Be excited that you're seeing a new movie
Be proud cause you graduate College
Be proud you got a scholarship
Be proud that you got married
Be proud cause you got a job
Be proud cause you got a house
Be happy and be respectful

Be happy to travel around the world
Be excited
Be proud of yourself
Don't let nothing bother you
Be happy what get from your parents for
Be respectful to your parents and people and your Elders
Be Respectful when you're at meetings
Be who you want to be.

WAR FRIENDS

Even though we are enemies
That doesn't mean we can't
Be friends
I'm so sorry for all that
I said but I'm not sorry for
Telling you what's right from wrong
I only say these things cause
I don't think they're right but
I never meant to hurt the
Feelings of the bad I hope
That you will change from
All of this and it will make
You a better person

Manifesto

I will not stand for your disrespect.
I will stand up for my people.
I will stand up for myself.
I will not let you push me down.
I will not help you if you fall.
I will not fight.
I will not hate.
But I will not love you for your disgrace.
I will not forfeit your challenges.
But you must not cheat.
But if we fight I will not lose.
So do not act like a buffoon.

SHANIYA R.

A REAL NEW YORKER

Me, a red tailed Hawk, a tiny creature who eats mice and rats, yeah that's a real New Yorker.

The animal who goes to McDonalds to order a cheeseburger large fries and don't forget the diet coke that's a real New Yorker.

Do you want to hear a real New Yorker story? One day I decided to go to work and I took the train and people were just staring, "Why is there a hawk on the train? I told you New York was weird." That's a real New Yorker.

I have a best friend named Diana the kindest hawk I know she's the type to go vegetarian because she doesn't want to eat animals. That's how kind she is. "Hey girl let's check out this party I heard there were gonna be mice there welp gotta blast."

RACISM what a disease.....

Do you know what I can't stand? I can't stand Racism. Racism what a disease.

Racism could be towards Blacks, Whites, Latinas and more. Racism what a disease.

I can't stand Racism because no race is better than the other we are all born equal. Why can't we just all be equal? Racism what a disease.

Everyone's judging what people do based on their color. For example, everyone assumes white people can't dance or black people are ghetto and they can't dance be classy. That's just wrong. Racism what a disease.

I definitely feel like everyone should be equal. Racism what a disease.

SHILOH B.

Traffic you make me LATE!!!

Here I am trying to get to practice on time and you're holding me back! Cars are everywhere, so I try the train, but there's traffic in the subway too. When I take the tunnel I am surrounded by cars, but let's not talk about the time it takes to get out. I hate rush hour most of all there is even traffic while walking. I will have you know I like getting places on time, but all these cars, people, and trains are getting in my way!!!!

ADIRA M.

Me, a Piping Plover

Sup, my name is Piping Plover,
Just like other Piping Plovers unless they are pets
I fly and I see a LOT of things. I flew over Manhattan and saw so many people. It was crazy.
I flew over Brooklyn and saw a Z-O-O, I don't know what that is but I see a lot of my friends... but
the food BLECH! I only eat at Wendy's, that's the good stuff. I hear people say, "We live in the Big
Apple," but that's not true because I would've eaten it already, so that's a lie. But anyways, when you
see me just holler a chirp. Oh, and did you know Steve is writing this poem. THANKS STEVE! Me
and Steve are close. Now I'm just going to Wendy's and get some frosties. BYE! C'mon Steve.

Untitled

I won't stand for my fear of the dark.
I feel like it chases me like a shark, just trying
to leave a mark. It affected my life.
It filled it with pain and strife.
It cut me like a knife, it makes me fear
to be a wife. People have darkness,
I try to show the light but most people just wanna fight.
They wanna talk the talk but can't walk the walk.
I can write my WHOLE life in a piece of chalk,
but I won't, I won't go into the dark.
I'll try to show the light with all my might.
Today I want to be free, so will ya'll come with me.
I know this might be deep but will you let the darkness creep?

TIANA W.

I Am Coyote

I am a coyote, and I look like a fox. I have big ears, and I can walk but not talk. I eat small animals and live big and strong, when I come near you there is nothing wrong. I don't like when you run away. It makes me feel unloved. I am just an animal like a dog. Why do you like them more than me? Please don't run away from me because I will be friendly. I am a New Yorker just like you. I can drink water, and eat food, too. I am a coyote, and I won't eat you. Maybe it's my looks, or my razor sharp teeth. I just don't understand, why are you scared of me? Is it how I appear or am I just ugly? You may not hear me cry, but it does hurt. I am just a coyote.

TYRESE M.

An open letter to my little brothers and sisters

My little brothers and sisters I can't stand how u make so much mess in the house and I always have to clean it up for y'all .

That's not fair that when y'all make a mess I have to clean it up.

Y'all need to clean up y'all own messed I'm not your maid.

Y'all need to just sit down watch to or play games. I get so mad I just want to punch the wall when my mom tells me to clean up your mess.

Like when you spill the juice on the floor. Also when y'all ate popcorn and when y'all were done with the popcorn y'all left the popcorn bag on the floor.

Also when y'all were sick and you guys threw up on the floor that was nasty and I had to clean it up.

Believe it or not sometimes when y'all went to the store for me and when mommy took my phone away you guys helped me get my phone back.

STUDENTS OF 703 & 819

My Voice

My voice is like a busy day in the subway
Dramatic and fast.
My voice can hum and shout
My voice is like a bird in a tree.
My voice is as loud as 100 banshees yelling
My voice is outstanding.

My voice changes depending on my mood.
In school my voice is so quiet
As if only mice can hear it.
My voice can crack when I'm sick.
My voice is like a breeze on the beach
And sometimes like the wind in a storm.

My voice has lots of attitude,
My voice is deep and firm
My voice is squeaky, quiet, lawful
My voice is as loud as monkeys
My voice is like ice.
My voice is like glass shattering.

My voice can make music.
Unique, talented,
My voice can sing, change pitch.
My voice is like a fly, annoying.
My voice is like a unhappy married couple arguing on tv.
My voice is confident. My voice can go way deep.

My voice is like a leader.
A lion fighting tigers. My voice is deep.
My voice is like a thunderstorm.
My voice is loud, emotional and fast.
My voice constantly changes
Unique, dramatic, articulate,

My voice can sing, my voice can argue.
My voice is truthful, gifted, sarcastic.
My voice can change.
Flexible like an elastic man.
My voice can change to a baby voice
Nice, soft and sweet.

My voice can change pitch
My voice can morph
My voice is like a mouse on helium.
My voice is like the waves in the ocean.
My voice is like the wind
On a windy day

My voice can describe me as who I am
My voice can inspire, teach.

JOSIAH J.

My Own Edition For the Poem on Liberty

You're hungry,
You're tired,
You're poor.
You're bawling for freedom.
Seize your past,
Look forward to being successful.

ZAIAH L.

Thrills of New York

Give me your happy, smiling faces,
As your family makes changes,
Give me your excited thrilled screams,
As you think about it in your dreams,
Give me your screaming faces,
As you see the rodents running on your subway stations,
Give me your confused faces,
As you're looking at the subway map to go places.

TIFFANY C.

Piping Plover

I eat bread and pizza crust.

The pigeons are my buddies.

We find food together at the beach.

I seize your food and your children start bawling

Me and my buddies fly onto your roofs

and poo on your cars.

ANNALISE G.

Lady Liberty

Arrive here on a boat
Your heart feels like it floats.
Some legal, some not,
It doesn't matter, you're all one flock.
People scream and fight,
Kick and shove, call you names.
But it doesn't matter because we're all the same.
You finally arrive after your long trip.
I welcome you with my golden gates,
This is your new home to stay.

ANONYMOUS

Lady Liberty

Hey! I will adopt you! Join my huge family. Even though there are fights between my children. I'll make sure you're alright. Give me everything you have to offer. Join us and be free! I'm willing to accept you into New York. Also, be careful. Don't get corrupted by your brothers and sisters. There have been some times of peril in my history. Don't be killed with misery. Gotta solve this mystery. Be the one to set things right in the family.

RYCKAMI F.

Lady Liberty

Give me your money, your sick, your tired. I'll take care of them. See here, the corner store, where you'll find the best of them. We have wonderful vibes, wonderful people. My streets are filled with cars, stores, and hectic business hours. The air is cold, and so is the water. But we all make it by. For I hold the golden door, opportunities for fortune, fame, love and joy.

ANISSA W.

Lady Liberty

As you are here, huddled, and scared of something new, I tell you to look forward to new people, new cultures, and an overall new way of life. Be careful of the crazy citizens or the huge rodents. However, welcome to America! You may now walk through the golden door to a new life.

JACQUELYN R.

Lady Liberty Poem

All you huddled masses, come to me.
Thinking of a golden door.
Waiting for a special welcome.
But, little do you know...
Being here can make you feel like
A man with large hands is choking
You.
You may like that feeling, but also may not.
There is gold, but it's not a door it's a light switch.
How tired are you now?
Don't be afraid
To get yelled at by a big man in a suit.
Don't be afraid
To be confused.
Everyone is.

PRINCESS M.

America

You're finally here, I jump with joy and glee!
You look kinda tired. Hope you won't get fired.
Keeping a job in this place is tiring.
It almost make you feel like retiring.
Donald Trump is over yonder
Looking at him might make you ponder,
Being black in this country is a crime,
Arresting you and throwing you on the ground all the time.
Women are always being used, pushed around, being abused.
But hey, we have clean water.
Thanks to Canter, don't drink it
From a school,
Lead in water isn't cool.

MARK M.

Open Letter to Dramatic People

Dear Wannabe Dramatic People,

You think you are more dramatic? I'm the drama king. I run the dramatic show. If you thought you were, you were wrong. Have you not met me? I can be louder than a Cola truck running into a Mentos truck. Trust me, I am dramatic. I love acting. Mark is my name, drama is my game. Being an actor isn't just "pretending." People don't know how SERIOUS being dramatic can be. I didn't just wake up like this one morning and decide to be dramatic. People told me I was dramatic so I claimed my throne! I'm even acting now, are you? Ha! I think not!

ANONYMOUS

An Open Letter to School

Dear School,

Why do I have to get up so early? I'm tired of coming here just to sit in a building for 8 hours. The teachers are always yelling for no reasons. You have to be controlled until 2:30pm. Teachers get mad, at everything. I hate wearing uniform and black sneakers. And black sneakers are ugly without color. And gray and burgundy is ugly. I hate that I have to carry a heavy book bag everywhere I go. It gets annoying.

VICTORIA C.

Lady Liberty

Hey, it's me Lady Liberty
Welcome to America
America
Saying that name leaves a bad, almost disgusting taste in my mouth
America
Welcome to America known as the country of the free
The one and only
The one and only country that welcomes all
Race age religion disability or not
They say
They say as they tease taunt and kill
They tease taunt and kill
As they sing for freedom
For all

EVELYN L.

This is Life

This is life
You may have a wife
I accept everyone Blacks, Whites, Hispanics, Chinese and etc.
This is my job, this is my life
They walk in, I greet them very nice
You may fall on your shin
Into a bin
And hurt your chin
But New York is the best
The best of the best
Nobody will seize you from the life you wanna live
All I do is give
Give a welcoming greeting
And they smile
No wonder they won't take me down
This is life
My life
Our life...

TEARRA W.

A Raccoon's Story

I am a raccoon
I sneak into a dark alleyway
I creep into the night
Only to find a waste bin
It may be rotten but I must eat

The giants don't like it when I come by
They scream and shoo me away
By the next morning evidence is left from my visit
Garbage on the ground
Rips in lawn chairs
I do the same to another angry giant

I am a raccoon
They call me a thief
They call me a rodent
I am a raccoon
I am hungry
And ready to visit the giants once more

Again the cycle begins
Climbing into waste bins grabbing every scrap
Oh, no they found me
They chase me through the yard with a broom
I manage to escape
I am a raccoon
And this is my story for you

KARISSA B.

Lady Liberty

I am Lady Liberty and I'm
here to say, go back home
to your countries and stay
far, far away.

You might have gotten
past the officers who wanted to make
you flee, but New York's not all
cracked up to what it is meant to be.

The air feels like one thousand blankets when it's summer time.
Then it gets so cold you feel like you're at the North Pole.
You can't sleep at night because of all the noise of drunk people and cars.
Rats that run across your foot on the subway platform.
You might even find some in your college dorm.

There are gangs, gun violence and
Donald Trump, too. There's a lot of bad
things in New York, so I'm going to
skedaddle and you should too!

SHALLANE J.

The Warn and Flatter

Welcome! I warn and flatter you with a fantasy that can be so delightful then go horribly wrong.

A golden door they say? I say a hard survival game with a bit of surprise at the end.

Yet they ain't no sweetness in the U.S.A

Give me your delights and let me fill them with frights, the world is filled with many secrets
you just gotta keep it

Darkness can hover over the light sky, if you choose darkness over light, but it's ok the happiest
of all might just be the happiest to fall, and if you fall you can crawl and soon you will be able to run,
so run my child and solve the mysterious ways in which life goes on

Yea, life can be hard but it can also be sweet as a candy treat, at the end of the day there's a good
and bad road. Choose wisely, you have to make your own sweetness in life for it to be sweet as ever.
So I welcome you, with a warning and a flatter enjoy life the best way you can.

BRIANNA S.

My Life as a Red Tailed Hawk

I am a red tailed hawk.

I hide on top of buildings especially the movie theatre, great observation. I wait till night time to catch my prey. The rats and mice of course. Once they try to scurry away and escape, I swoop down and seize and squeeze them until they die and devour my hearty and delicious meal. My friend and I eat together in the night. His name is Billy. We have been best friends since we came out the womb. Once the night has come we huddle together in the night to stay warm and do everything all over again in the morning.

KYLE N.

Oh Piping Plover Come on Over

I am a piping plover, you may not see me anywhere but I am still here. Tweet tweet! I say as you destroy my home and kill my unborn children. How do you like it if I came to your house and destroyed your home and your children! This place is my home as much as it is yours. Now I am alone with no home. One day I saw another bird and it was really annoying, but then I realized it was my bird call for the loneliness to end. So I say, hey piping plover, come on over! But then I realized it was all a dream and I am still lonely with no home, no friends, and no one to care about.

AMIR S.

NYC Raccoon

Have you ever seen me?
People say they are scared.
Have you ever been aware?
Just ask my little brother skully the bear.

People say I eat a lot.
They run when they take a lil peek.
Cause they say I'm freaky
But I'm kinda really needy
I can't stand being called weird.

But I'm really feared.
I just wanna be seen as a human being.
But I'm ducking and diving trying not to get caught,
But I'm finna to get caught

JACQUELYN R.

The Coyote You Don't Know

I am an Eastern Coyote.
I eat food off the street.
I saw a rat today.
I attacked it.
It ran.
The rat then scurried into a can.
Despite my beautiful attributes,
Like my fur, I can't seem to catch a meal.
And, that's just the deal.
No food, no mate.
I can't even get a date.
I need to find what I desire most.
A mate, would be nice.
But, food would be better.
I guess I'll just be unhappy forever.
Forever, a coyote under the weather.

JAYDA L.

Statue of Liberty

Give me your burning torch. Replace you with me so you can be free. Frozen you stand wanting to hold your stomach even though the people are filled with glee. Waves tickle your feet and makes you rock to the beat. It's humiliating holding my arm up as I haven't shaved in weeks. Birds keep flying on top of me pinching me with their beaks. I always have to wear the same long dress. I just look like a horrible mess. However, if I put my mind to the test I will become the greatest and the best of the best - with very long hair. If it stops snowing my hair will start growing. Change this subject, this about to have an effect. Our President is Donald Trump. He is so annoying just like a big bump. Any ways... When people stand inside of me I'm not gonna eat em I'm just gonna keep standing for freedom.

JOEL B.

I'm Lady Liberty

When I hear the boats I think,
It's my honor to welcome you,
I like you all,
You mean something to me,
You make it better,
and I get the honor to welcome you,
But do I mean something to you?
Do I make you feel welcome?
I do my part and you do your part,
They look at me and say, "Wow!"
I really make you feel welcomed,
I hope all your dreams come true because this is where it happens.



CAYDEN W.

Lady Liberty

This once was a place all people were welcome,
Donald Trump moved in with his whiney little tantrum,
The golden door is being shut but the white house is open,
The people who flee from danger are being kicked out,
When we need the help we are gonna get shut out,
Cause the people who need us now due to their struggles,
War, crimes, gangs, etc. that's why they flee their homes,
I thought we offered opportunities, not take them away,
We're being selfish turning our cheek to the needy,
My condolence to these families that are getting kicked out very sickly

ANISSA W.

Banana Peels and Dead Rats

I am a raccoon.

I'm an outcast.

You can find me in dark alleys, hiding in the shadows, and as I sneak around and you can only see my bright eyes hiding in your garbage cans.

My best friend is the coyote and we walk around together depressed, stressed, and in need of rest.

We look for food and most nights there is nothing but banana peels and dead rats as we chase away scared cats.

When my friend leaves me I do the only thing that I know.

I am a raccoon, I am an outcast, I hide in the night with my dark fur and I have nothing else to eat except for banana peels and dead rats.

And the only love I have is for my scared cats.

ANASIA L.

The City Coyote

I am an Eastern Coyote
I live in New York

During the day
I stay away
From the hustle and bustle of the city way

To go upstate
Oh how I hate
The way I feel
Without a meal

But during the night
I come down to the city to find food and fight
I eat out of the trash cans of your neighborhood streets
I love it when I find meat

When people see me they start bawling
During the night
It gets pretty lonely
I am an eastern Coyote

AEVA J.

LaDy LiBeRtY PoEM

I'm a welcome gift, for people to see,
I can sometimes fill them with glee,
I can be whatever I aspire to be,
Because I'll always be me.
Visitors come from near and far,
Some say you can see me from Mars,
Some take trains and most even take cars,
I don't really like Chocolate Bars.
The Statue of Liberty is my name,
And I'm also a figure of fame,
Kids often call me lame,
But I don't participate in their silly game.
I'm about 94 years old,
I'm pretty sure I've built some mold,
I was made to be bold,
And around this time of year it's terribly cold.

KYARA R.

Texting People

I like it because I like texting people and talking to people and we talk about school and summer, linking friends it's fun texting people on snapchat, Facebook I text my friends everyday outside inside I text my friends to link, have fun I text my friends and we end up not talking to them cuz they get me tight I use emojis when I text that me and my friends text every day we talk about school and life we talk on the phone all night. It be so fun lol lol lol lol lml lml lml

JAYLEN H.

The Life of the Eastern Coyote

I sleep at sun rise. I hunt when the sun falls. I will hunt in the woods and hunt for small critters and share with my group. The prey that stands on two paws will be the next to feel the wrath of the Eastern Coyote. My pack is the only thing important to me. We hunt together and we fight together. The prey known as human - humans always have something good to eat in their little homes. The humans are also filled with my favorite food - meat!

JALEN M.

Raccoon

I'm a raccoon
I sit with my other raccoons
and we go into the Chinese Food Store.

ANTHONY T.

The Hungry Bird

I like to fly. I like to sit on tall New York buildings. I fly around and I watch everyone but I don't come out. It's night time. I fly around looking for food. I see a mouse - I swoop down and I grab it with my mouth and take it home. Now I'm full. I get comfy in my nest and I go to sleep and dream about mice in my mouth till the next day. So the next day I leave to find breakfast. I see some huddled in a corner.

JUAN C.

Open Letter to Mom: The Things I Hate

I hate when you call me every 5 min. I hate when I get home and I have homework. I hate Mondays so much because it's the beginning of the school week. Some of my teachers I hate because if I don't do their homework, they are going to call my Mom and Dad. I hate the bus mostly when it's full. My neighbors are so loud when they play their music. My classmates I hate the most because they bully me, go inside my book bag, and they always hit me.

STUDENTS OF 801

My Voice

My voice is creative
My voice can be persuasive
My voice can motivate
My voice can give pep talks
My voice is quiet, smooth, deep.
This is my voice.

My voice is like no other.
My voice is deep, like a reporter.
My voice is like an explosion
My voice is never outspoken
My voice can change your emotion.
This is my voice.

My voice is like the sun rising and setting
My voice can be painful or shameful
My voice can sing
My voice can scream
My voice can create laughter or sorrow
This is my voice.

My voice is like my dad's
My voice is like a machine
My voice can annoy you, my voice can inspire
My voice is high in vocabulary
My voice is like me and will always be me.
This is my voice.

My voice is like a wave
My voice is like a breeze
My voice can give people chills
My voice can flow freely
It can accelerate and decelerate
This is my voice

My voice is serious, my voice is soft, sometimes hard
My voice is built up of pain, strength, and power.
My voice is different.
My voice can help the quiet.
My voice is mine and I'm proud.
This is my voice.

My voice is squeaky.
My voice can crack jokes.
My voice is explosive
My voice is like a really deep hole.
My voice is like me: complicated but concise
This is my voice.

My voice is energetic.
My voice can be epic.
My voice can be powerful.
My voice is like a penny dropping in a quiet room.
My voice is heard.

ALEXANDRE T.

Lady Liberty

Give me your hours of work, wake up go to work, pay day, you only have half your check, it is taking season, your bills are due, teens are in the street late nights hustling for money their parents can't make for them to eat, people with big dreams but can't get to it cuz they can't pay for school, and you'll know when someone cares for you, you get to learn the hard way because easy isn't easy in life you, take the easy way and you you'll never make it out of the struggles then money, money! Is the golden door.

My Way of Winning

I will not lose this game
I will not lose focus
I will not give up
I will not go on that court and let you push me around
I will not go on that field and let you back crack me
I will drive through and get a bucket
I will get lower than you on that field
I can make this shot
I can break your tackle
I will be in the gym than you
I will get more workout hours than you
I will be successful
I will stay in the war room
I will get on the field after hours and put in more work
I will put in more than 300 shots a day
I will practice my kicking
I will practice my form shooting
I will keep running routes until I finesse it

DAMIA W.

Dear Stereotypes,

You need to leave society alone. We have done nothing to you. You antagonize us. And for what? Just because some of us are Hispanic doesn't mean we like to be sexualized. Just because some of us are blonde doesn't mean that we are dumb. Just because some of us are Muslim doesn't mean that we are going to blow up a building or a plane. Just because we are AFRICAN AMERICAN doesn't mean we are all thots or in gang members. We are all human beings and we don't all fall under your stupid spell. You should leave and never come back. You are a disgrace and nobody likes you. Goodbye and GOOD RIDDANCE.

The Wills and Will Nots of my Life

I will dance
I will dance like nobody's watching
I will turn faster than I could've before
I will leap in the air as if I'm flying
I will higher than the tallest building in the world
I will dance

I will sing
I will sing my heart out
I will project my voice so well that everyone across the globe can hear me
I will sing until I can't sing anymore
I will close my eyes and let the melody take me away
I will sing

I will act
I will become a Shenzi
I will laugh and cackle with great joy
I will have as much attitude as I can muster
I will be even more sarcastic than I am now
I will act

I will flip
I will flip upside down till I become dizzy
I will run and jump till my legs become sore
I will practice till I become a master
I will become inspired by other famous gymnast
I will flip

However,

I will NOT numb my body to the sound of music or spoken word
I will NOT stop moving because I don't remember
I will NOT stop dancing

I will NOT silence my voice to the lyrics or melody of the song
I will NOT just be myself on the stage
I will NOT stop at one cartwheel.
I will keep going and you can't stop me

DESIRA M.

Aggressive Letter

In my opinion you should get fired and make everyone's life better and easier.

Every day I hope you're not here in class, but it turns out you are.

Whenever you teach, it feels like you don't care if we understand or not.

When you teach so fast, it feels as if a half hour has passed and we have never really learned anything.

DEVIN C.

Journey to a New Country

Hand me your trust, your respect, and love. For I will provide freedom and opportunities you never had. Your dreams would be reality and your voice will be heard. Now I say welcome and continue to grow in your new life.

An Open Letter to Bugs

Dear Bugs,

I think you can be very annoying. You're ugly, dirty, nasty, and scary. You crawl everywhere you're not needed. For example houses, schools, garbage, etc. I would stomp on every single one of you guys if I could. I'm too scared to do that so I jump on any object and watch you until help comes or you're gone. You watch from a far corner and thinks I don't see you. You're all over the place and ruining people's days. You munch and munch on anything you can find. You're the most annoying nasties and unwanted thing in the world. If only you could only disappear in my life.

New life in America

1. A new language
2. New culture
3. New type

Give me information on you new comer so I may guide you to survive, to be free to adapt to a new culture live your life, I am Honored you will come to me to give you guidance and I will help you anyway I can to help you, one more thing watch out for the orange chicken.

You need to be prepared for racism discrimination or anyone who is against him, for not everyone will accept you and you will also need to know if this is the place you want to make a home, and you need to know where you want to get some food. There will also need to learn how to adjust to life in America how to learn to speak English and where to get food from.

The RIGHT Foods To Eat

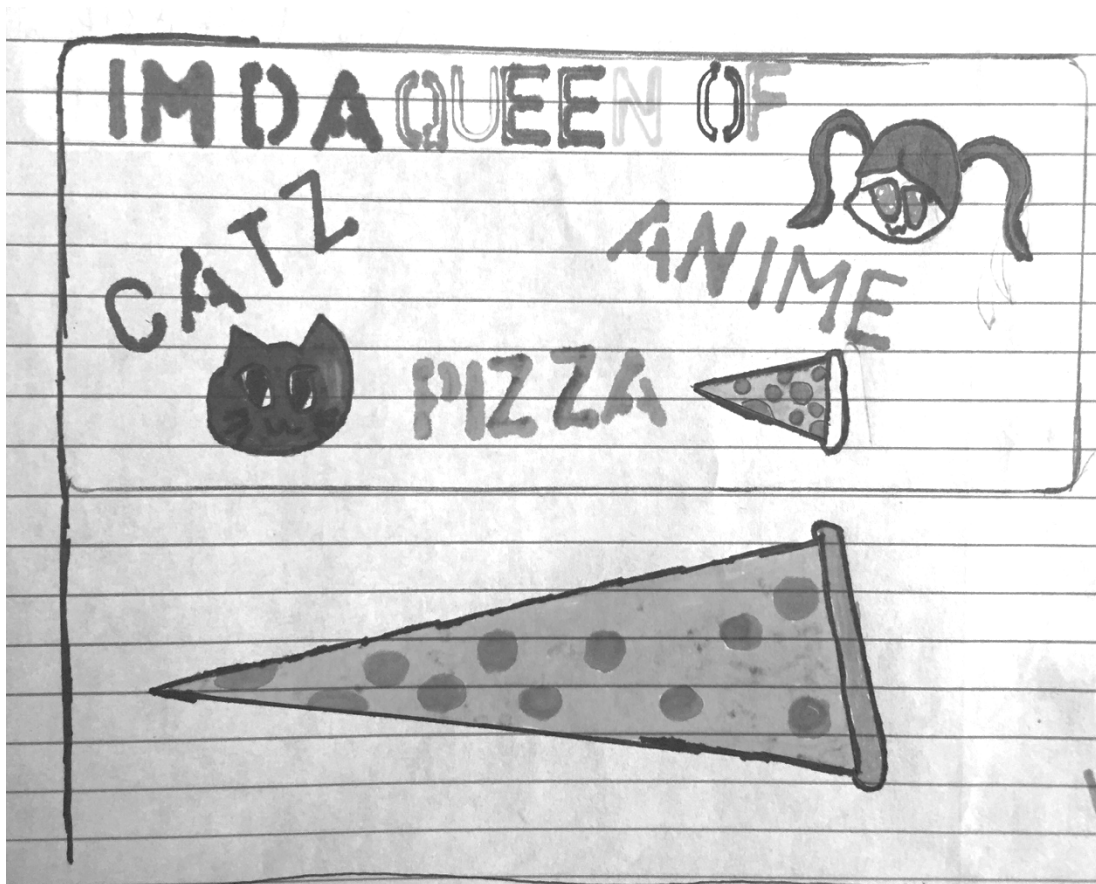
I refuse to eat the Vegetables
Those green disgusting seeds
You can't really trust them
Some can be modified
Some can be faked
Some can contain their vitamins and nutrients
But others can give off sickness and disease

I refuse to eat that white rice
That takes so long to expire
That can be cooked with just water and heat
Those tiny little grains,
That makes me gage
But it contains pesticides, germs, oils, dirt,
And things that give me heebie-jeebies

BUT I WILL EAT THE PIZZA
The pizza is so robust,
With it's out of the world smell
It's delicious man-made dough
Topped off with the shredded cheese
And the ripest of tomatoes,
to be used for its vibrant colored sauce
That makes it extraordinary
But it has to end with the palatable crust at the bottom
That'll top it off with a boom!

I SHALL ALSO EAT THE APPLE CINNAMON OATMEAL
That has a great deal
I cook it many ways
From pouring hot water to boiling it over the stove

But my best way to cook it is with a pot
Since I am able to stir and,
Get a good whiff of apple cinnamon oats
But I obliged to continue the old fashioned way of water
When you grab a bite it'll make you wanna jump
But when you're done your back will slump



JEREMIAH D.

Fake Friends

Dear Fake friends,

Why just why? You act like my friend and throw subs and talk behind my back. If you're going to talk trash, why try to be my friend in the first place? Friends are supposed to be able to hold each other down, be there for each other, and tell things you can't tell our parents or teacher. Friends are not for your source of comedy. Don't act like I didn't hear, you know what never mind that. I hope you have a good life... YEET, I hope your future kids leave you to die. But, once again in my head I'm screaming, why, just why? You're the snake, I am Eve. How did you make it so easy to deceive me? Now, I am done, from my mind and from my heart, you shall leave!!

I Welcome you to the land of the supposed free

I Welcome you to the land of the supposed free. If you come here you can be whatever you want be, but don't think you'll just be handed an opportunity. But I welcome you to do as you feel, your life will change in a negative or positive way, you will always feel like your life is unreal.

JOEL B.

An Open Letter to Rhetorical Questions

Dear the person who asks these rhetorical questions, I just want you to know I will always hate you till I die in my coffin because you will be the one to ask me if I'm breathing. I mean what's your purpose to ask these rhetorical questions. Whenever I answer these rhetorical questions you really didn't need an answer. What's your point of asking me am I tired when I'm already sleeping in your face. You wasted part of your life waiting for me to answer. I just want to tell you I will hate you forever until I die and don't ask me if I'm breathing.

Piping Plover

I am a piping plover, as you know. I'm normally at the beach chilling with my squad. My squad's name is the piping plover peppers. Ya kno?

We are at Coney Island most of the time, listening to RAP, moving our beaks to the rhythm.

JOURNEY K.

Piping Plover

Hi. My name is - well I don't have a name.
You see, I am a piping plover.
Many people don't know me, and the people who do
think we're helpless, and that's not true.
For you see, we piping plovers have the ability
to use our small beaks to find food
in little places and because of our small frames,
can hide in little holes in what we call the piping tree.
But because of our tiny wings, it is hard to fly
in strong wind, but easier when we fly together.
There are many things and facts about me
and my kind, the piping plovers,
and we dearly wish for people
to recognize us. But thanks to those kids
and bird watchers, we are on our way.

Lady Liberty

You may have heard of books,
stories, or articles about the US.
But not all things come fully good.
I welcome you with open arms
but also warn you
about the dangers of this country.
From little girls ages 13
and up being taken away
and exploited, to little kids
going to school and
coming home shot.

KADIN H.

RACCOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOON

IMA RACCOON

IMA RACCOON

IMA RACCOON

IMA RACCOON

IMA RACCOON

OOH, A TRASH CAN

SCAVENGE

SCAVENGE

SCAVENGE

SCAVENGE

AWW, MAN NO FOOD

IMA RACCOON

IMA RACCOON

IMA RACCOON

IT'S THE RACCOON SONG. YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY

John Syrups Poem

I will always draw lines. I will not stop drawing lines. I will be an architect that will build a building	
so tall	it will
tough	the
moon. I	will
build a	
skyscraper	on
mars.	After I
build a	city on
mars I	will
make a	city
that	could
withstand	the
heat of	the
sun.	once
we get	to the
sun	there
will be sun resistant suits. I will not take any help from anyone else. I will complete this project on	
my own. I will make the sun succumb to my awesomeness. I will make the city so big it's going to	
block sunlight from a whole country.	

KAYOINI R.

DEAR EXTRA PEOPLE,

Hey you. Why? Why do you have to be so difficult? Not everything needs an extra “flare.” Like survival mode in Minecraft. Or like pit of flames with a lion jumping thru hoops. You bother me, more than my twin brothers. And they steal me things and my food.

Did you know that? You always seem to do something wrong, to me at least. You over complicate things way out of the ordinary. Just please to stop. You always do more than what’s needed.

For instance our teacher asks you, “Okay D what’s 2+2”. Now we all know the simple answer 4. But no you wanna take the high road or no road. Do me a favor? Take no road! But instead of listening to me they take the highway.

They answer the question, the room becomes silent. No one wants to answer such a silly question. Her hand goes up and she’s called upon. And then she starts. “When you add, you combine two or more numbers meaning you...” No! Stop!

It’s honestly never that serious. Like come on man this isn’t geometry no need for this. Just say “4”. Like geez. What is wrong with you? You’re one of the reasons I don’t like people. Just thought you should know that, you’re annoying to me! You’re like my 8 year old brother. Sad.

I don’t even want to categorize as a human like you. Lord just call me an alien. I am from Netton. Well no you see me and you can’t really get along. We are different but the same. I’m fine with simple you are fine with simple ways and you’re...

‘eyahhh i give up.. I’m leaving my own poem, because of you people.

LEON C.

Welcome

Welcome to New York
We are the Big Apple
We eat pork with forks
And also sell Snapple
Some days you stay in because of bad weather
Don't worry, we will make it through together
Sometimes, when it is cold you need to coat, jacket, or sweater
Watch out for the strong winds that blow through the skies like a feather.
This is where you start worst and get better
And this is where we developed to send text messages and not letters.
Come to this city
I'll bet you'll enjoy
They have cute lil kitties
And some amazin' toys

i përfunduar

You gave me the tired and the poor now that golden door is almost closed,
they say he plans to be a wall,
they say he gonna destroy us all and at the end of the day the rich sit at their so
called thrones and just ignore.

Never minding what they had to endure,
going over those shores never seeing what they struggle for door,
their own golden door,
their own riches.

The poor looks at rich with a smile on their face known damn well they wanna take their place

my purpose has gone to waste, liberty, freedom, hope now all they do is fight
stabbed each other in their back my sweet purpose has gone to waste.

waste of this great land is poor,
The horror grows like a shadow when the sun beams never knowing what it's shining on
I wished for the best but don't know when it will come true

RAE-LYNN C.

Nwokem ke di fe neme

Nwokem ke di fe neme

Lady Liberty my community seems as strong as me

We have our setbacks, but we also get back. Lady Liberty, my community seems as strong as me.

But I see poor all around me. Colin Kaepernick took a knee because New York City got a lot of police brutality. Everyone join the movement and take a knee.

Nwokem ke di ife neme

I am not me who you want me to be

I can't be a doctor and need to accomplish me

Let me use my brilliant feet

To show you what I mean

Once you see me use my feet

You will see the purpose and beauty

You will find the spark in me

That you will never you will only see it from a dancing queen like me

REANNA S.

I Am Like No Other

I am beautiful, like a sunny day
I am an actress, trying to fulfil a dream
I am an Aquarius born on January 28, 2004
I am 14 years old
I am Reanna Smith
I am me
I am a Jamaican
I am like no other
I am independent
I am in love with food and water
I am me, there's no one like me

America's Opportunities

Give me more opportunities, and the freedom I've always hope to have.
We may have many struggles, but America is still a beautiful place.
But watch out for that Donald Trump
The orange ugly man!
Who is not helping this land of opportunities?
His obnoxious behavior is unacceptable.
2020 can't come fast enough for America to
Vote for a new confident and loving President.

SANAI C.

Letter to Waterbugs

Dear Waterbugs,

You are ugly and you are fierce. You are annoying and you're everywhere. Everybody hates you. GO AWAY! You scare everyone by flying, crawling on walls, and just being there, so.... We kill you! We kill you because you look weird. Your antenna are long and move side to side. Then you have no eyes, just black spots on your face. What a creep. Then when we kill you, you turn upside-down. Oh my god! When you turn upside-down it gets me nauseous. I just wanna throw up on you.

SHANA I.

Can You See What I See?

I see a store
I see people
I see an air conditioner dripping with water on a cold of gray ground
I see abounded windows
I see a tall heavy building with bricks
I see graffiti all over the walls
I see a black shadow
Can you see what I see?

Welcome

Welcome, Look forward to new people,
new life, new everything
But also it like a hand on your throat
Or a lump in your throat
Be prepared for negativity
Be prepared for everything that's coming your way
It's such a good city but
Are you sure about this city
What if you are not good enough?

SHANA T.

Piping Plover

I am a piping plover,
I be on the beach
taking everybody's food.
NO I don't care about you,
let me just eat your food.
I'm not scared of you.
You and your friends
can get this too.

Manifesto

I will not listen to what other
people say. I shall not care
about your opinion. My words
are my words. My choice
is my choice. How can you stop me?
You going to judge me?
I am full of great vibes.

I will.

I will not fall into temptation, I will not let temptation fall into me. I will not be ordinary, I will be the best me, the me I like, the me who doesn't care about what people have to say, the me who'll rule the world. I will not let anyone hinder me from my happiness I will find my happiness. I will continue to eat the cheese off the pizza first, I will not let anyone tell me otherwise. I will continue to be me, I will, I will, I will, I will. I will continue to be dramatic, I will continue to dance around my house in my sweats oversize sweaters and fuzzy socks. I will continue to constantly bother my mother about something I want because when you want something you ask for it more than once. I will continue to hug my friends and reassure them I am here, some people need reassurance. I will continue to recite famous quotes I find so relatable, I will not let anyone hurt me physically, mentally or emotionally. I will continue to ask questions so one day I can have all the answers, I will, I will, I will, I will, I will, I promise.

Necessity of Z?

Dear letter Z, you absolutely bother me. Why is it so hard to think of words that have you as a first letter? As a matter a fact, why are you even a letter? You get too much recognition for a letter that's at the end of the alphabet. Don't even get me started on your shape! You go straight, then slant, then across... I mean, make up your mind! Why must you be so complicated? If you were a person you'd be my mother, never making up your mind, which is ironic because her name starts with the letter Z!!

SHAQUAN L.

Dear PEOPLE WHO SPEAK OUT LOUD ON THEIR PHONE IN PUBLIC

Dear People who talk loud on their cell phone in public. Ever heard of earbuds? They pick up sound better so you want have to fricken yell at your damn phone. You don't even need to turn up their volume because it makes sounds more direct. No one wants to hear business like your credit card info or who is dating who and when is the next party. These things can also be talked about during text messages too.

My Greatest Annoyance

I **HATE** when teachers call me to answer questions, when I didn't raise my hand. To explain further, everyone in the classroom got their hand up eagerly to answer a question. Meanwhile, I'm the outlier who is still thinking about the answer. But guess what..... I still get called on. WHY?! When I answer the question wrong there are gonna be problems. The teacher is gonna fuss about it. To me, it's the teachers' fault that I got the answer wrong. You picked on the only student who isn't raising hand, thus indicating that this person does not know the answer. However, you still expect them to answer. Either the teacher is just cruel or you hate me. I feel like all these teachers have it out for me. They want me to suffer from the embarrassment that they have caused. Let me prove my theory (**FACT**). I usually sit in the back in all my classes, meaning in order to get to me you would have to hunt me down through all the raised up hands to approach me. Like a lion hunting its prey through the grass. I feel bad for all the people with their hands up. They wanted to answer correctly, but instead they have to listen to my dumb answer. That's embarrassing. That's humiliating. That's my greatest annoyance.

TAJAI W.

FOREVER BRITISH

I will forever be British. I will always drink tea. I will never drink coffee. I will always be me. I will not stay here for 5 years. I will not stay here no matter what!

You will never ever keep me here (mom) or anyone, I will always keep it 100. No less, maybe more. I will be famous. I will forever be British. I will not adjust. I'm not racist. Being British is life for me. I love Nandos, Vue, Lucozade and others. We have awesome places to go like goals, Hamlyes, rio's, royal palace, words only people from England will know and food and shopping stores only people from England will know.

#BRI-ISH

I Guess I am Not the one

I am a raccoon
I scare people when I am in the trash can
I eat anything I see
So if you wanna see me in your sight
Come stay up all night
On the porch
I think positive why people think negative
Even though people think I am negative
So I live in the good world
I live with GOD
In an trashcan
I moved from heaven
I realize I don't belong there
Where.....
With god....
Always think positive
You do not want to be in a bad place where I am at
I feels like being homeless
I suddenly guess that I am a bad animal
Or
People was thinking negative towards me to get me here
So I move to a trashcan that's not in heaven
I move to Brooklyn NY to live with other animals
I guess I'm a bad animal
I guess I'm a bad animal
I guess I'm a bad animal

Lady Liberty

Give me your love, your kindness
To be with us, we love all colors
White, black but not orange
Because of that orange Donald Trump
But just knock on the golden door
And you are welcome
Now let's have a party and play Fortnite or 2K
But after the party, you are on your own
You're on your own in this lonely, unique world
It's full of disappointments and opportunities
It's full of depression and happiness
But most of all,
It's full of hatred and love
And we shall all share love

An Open Letter To Bad Breath

Dear Bad Breath,
You stink! Every time you get around me, a tear runs down my cheek. You torture me! Brush your teeth please! Do you ever brush your teeth? Every time you come around me, a big grimace arrives on my face. You just disgust me! Do you even know what toothpaste is? If you do, please buy toothpaste and utilize it please! I prefer Crest or Sensodyne. And please use it every day! Please! I beg! Please!

Independence

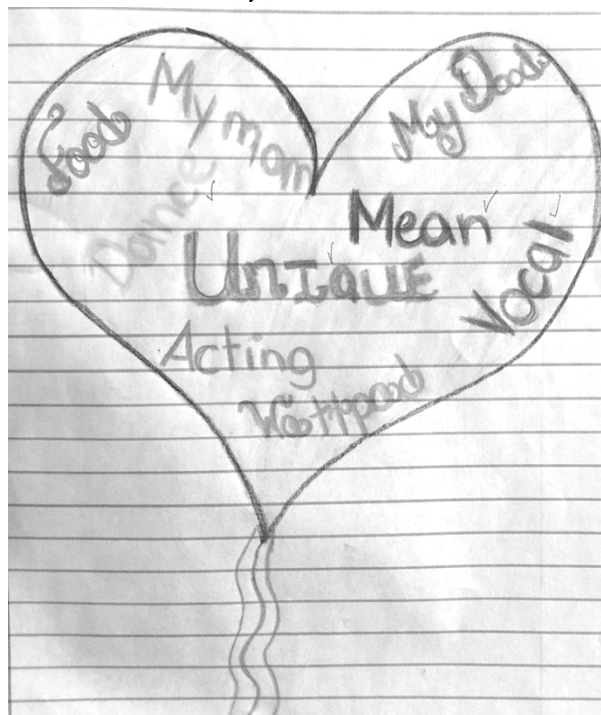
I will not continue to receive your foolishness.
I will not get my heartbroken again, again and again.
I will not continue to get embarrassed by you.
I will not continue to run after you.
I will not continue to look stupid.
Run and tell your friends that.
I don't care.
I will continue being myself.
I will continue being who I was born to be.
I will continue to be independent.
I will be active.
I will be a star.
I will be an athlete.
I do not need you.
You will not control me.
I will be me.
I will not continue to play your games.
I will not continue to be mentally abused.
I will not continue to receive your annoyance.
I will not continue to be changed.
You will be stopped and I will be Tyshaun.
I will be who I wanna be!

I'M LOVED

I am unique, no matter what anyone says you will never find another X-Y-O-N. I am a dancer, I dance with passion, because dance is my passion. I am a vocalist, I sing whatever song touches my heart. I sing to entertain.

I may sometimes be mean, but maybe stop to ask me what happened...Maybe I need a friend. I am an actor I act every day, I pretend I'm okay, but sometimes I'm dying inside. Sometimes I believe I will break down, but the people I love always bring me up. Bringing me out of an angry state is like a job for them. Sometimes I just want to be alone but NOPE they can never just leave me be. They stare at me with weird faces, make corny jokes and bother me. And even though I would like for them to leave me be, I love having them stand by me. I'm a handful just ask them, so them staying with me and struggling to make me smile makes me happy even if I don't show it to them.

I try to reach for something when I want it. Alexis Gordon, Sam smith, The bomb digz, my mom. I want to be just like them, I want to pursue my dreams with no fear of what's ahead. Life something you must cherish. Cherish your family, your friends, and everyone who helps to bring you up. Even cherish the ones who bring you down. Because they should be the ones that motivate you to do your best.



STUDENTS OF 802

My Voice

My voice is an inconsistent troublemaker
My voice can start a problem
My voice is like a train
because it goes but stops.
My voice is powerful, annoying
and one of a kind.
This is my voice.

My voice is quiet, happy, and playful
My voice is like uncooked popcorn.
My voice can convince people
and make a change.
My voice can be me.

My voice could mislead others.
It can be encouraging and degrading.
It is not what you would hear
on the subway or in a parade--
My voice is different.
This is my voice.

My voice can be strong--
once you hear my voice
it will power everything else.
My voice is like money;
it can be used to protect myself,
and can be used to control others.

My voice is unheard
and put to the side, irrelevant.
One must strain to hear me.
My voice is like a tree
whose leaves are turning green.
This is my voice.

My voice can hurt you.
My voice can help you.
My voice can open your ears.
My voice can open your eyes.
My voice can give you a voice.

My voice can project,
My voice can decrease
My voice is like a crying baby
because it's always heard.

My voice is like a mother:
It can love but it can be painful.
My voice can calm others.
It only says what's best.
'This is my voice.

My voice can bring laughter.
My voice is like crippling depression.
My voice can bring the world together.
My voice can kill.
My voice can save someone's life.

My voice can get high.
My voice can get low.
My voice is like an angel singing.
My voice is like me.

My voice can lead an army.
My voice can shake a soul.
As humble as the moon
letting the sun pass through:
'This is my voice.

My voice can be soft, light, and airy.
My voice is like a gentle breeze
floating through someone's heart.
My voice is sorta deep and rough.
So ask me what my voice is
and this is my answer.

My voice is the moon
only coming out during the night.
My voice is unexplainable.
Like a dagger with a sharp edge,
my voice is this paper and pen.
My voice is my life.

MACKALIA B.

Hawk

Flying in the sky
Just fell down
To eat a mouse from a huge green plate
No monster seen me yet
Well not here at least
If you did you might eat me
You've eaten all the others
You put them in the white bag and have killed
All my brothers.
You lay on them at night and turn off the light.

MEKAYA B.

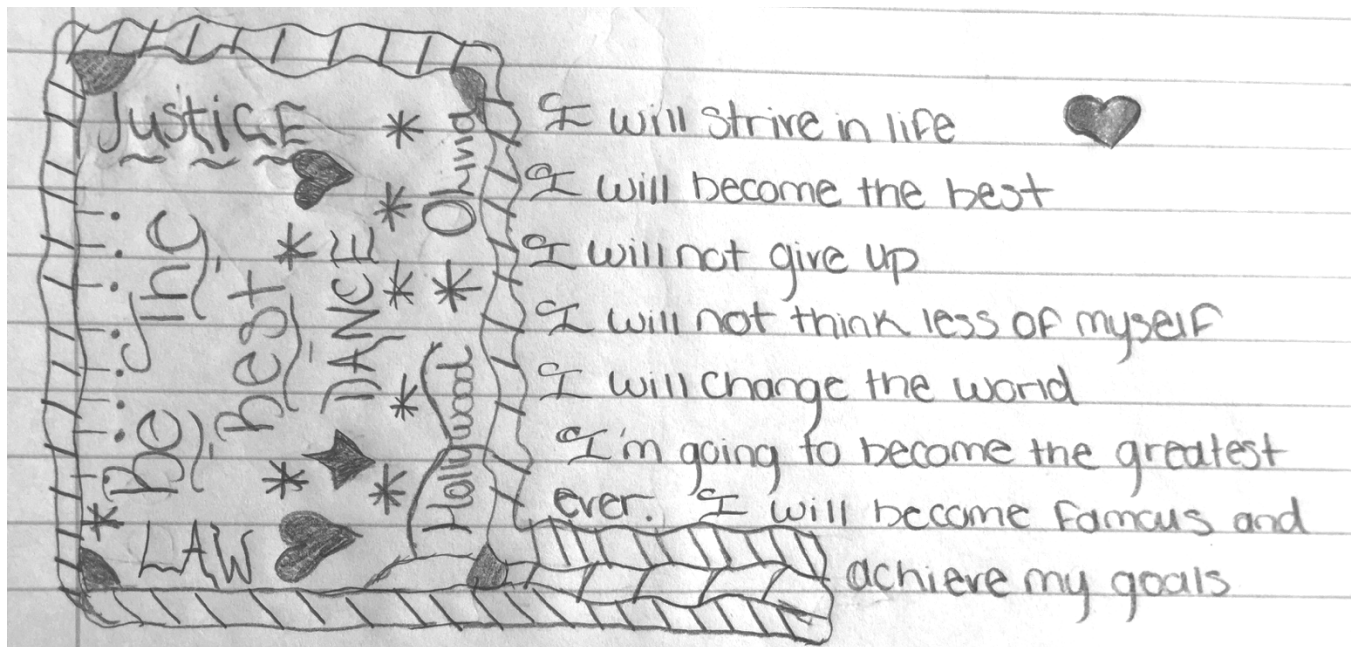
Coyote

I live in the woods
With the trees
And I have to search for something to eat
When I'm really hungry I will find and eat you
If you taste really good I'll continue
I am bit and hairy
Plus I'm also scary
All the movies and books
You hear and see about ME
It's all true
That's the real me
I am a coyote
I am big and scary
I will eat anything that's cooked
Or unrarely.

OLIVIA R.

Dear Open Mouth Chewers,

How could you sit there and chew so loudly? It annoys me every time when you open your mouth and start to chew. Did your parents not teach you how to eat quietly? How come you don't hear yourself chewing like a maniac? If you keep up with this I might just have to slap the food right out of your mouth. This habit has to stop. Once you stop chewing so loud people might like you more. Most people would want you to stop, but I guess that's not going to happen. Have fun annoying people with your chewing.



MIKAEL W.

Piping Plover

I, the piping plover, love the beach
Especially during the summer
The sand is soft
The water's just nice
But man, these humans
They're always coming and littering
They kick sand at each other
They splash water on each other

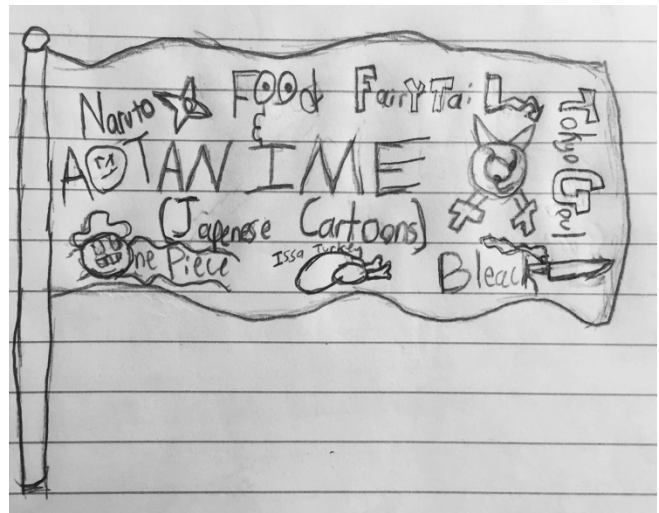
An Open Letter to Homework

Dear Homework,

You make me sick. I could be home playing games, instead, my attention has to be on you. You're really boring, no wonder nobody likes you. You're all up in my room like, I wanna stop you. At the end of the day, when I feel like I'm gonna get a break, what else goes home with me, it's you I gotta take.

Manifesto

I will always do my best
I will always aim for success
I will always pass my test
There will be no regrets
For I will always do my best
Because mistakes aren't an option
The things I do
Won't be for you
But for my family and me
I'll be at the top of the success tree



AVAREAH C.

My Voice

I am a voice that can reach the hearts of many
for who except god can bring you down
if you hold your head high?
I am strong, bearing the physical and mental weight
of the beast.
I am tired of hiding.

Avareah

I am proud and strong,
Bearing the weight physically and mentally of the beast.
I am proud of the dark brown skin I have and will always be.
I am tired of the tedious teasing and whispers of others who aren't anywhere near my level.
I am a voice Quaking in your minds.
I'll never stop raising my goals and my grades.
Higher and Higher I shall raise my head,
For who can bring me down as my confidence blares loud?
I am the artist,
Breathing life into my creations.
I am a poet, who doesn't need to make the ends rhyme to get satisfaction,
I write to express, not entertain.
I am flawed yet flawless
What sense and emotion I lack orally,
I make up for in writing.
Day and night I write more than the average person
Racking my brain to find the words that perfectly express me
Thought I am limited by my sex and skin
There are no limitations on my mind
I wear my name proud
For I know its true meaning
It means "Chosen one "
And that is what I am.

Hawks

I do a lot of flying
Cuz I've got places to be
I fly so much through the city
you rarely see me
I don't got time for these land dwellers
because their feet drag ever so slowly
But when I'm soaring through the sky
nothing can stop me.

High Hopes

The happiness radiates off of you like sunlight,
Your heart smile makes my heart explode
Every day I watch you dance and play
Finding myself grinning like an idiot every time
You impress me day by day
My heart swells each time I see you
A little ray of hope you are,
Shining when everything else is dull and gray
When you're sad, it pains me.
I can't bear to see you cry
That's why I'll do anything in my power
Just to make you SMILE.
Laurence A. Moore, my nephew and apple of my eye
I have high hopes for you
And I know you surpass them, you don't even have to try....

CHRISTIAN R.

Me+Self

Hello Myself can you please stop annoying me. Sometimes you do things that annoy many people and sometimes I annoy myself. Why do you do things you know are bad for you, like eat too much junk food and sweets? You stay awake playing video games, when you know you have school the next day and won't want to wake up. You are always thinking you're something you're not. You are an amazing person, don't stop believing. You can do anything you want without breaking the laws. I will be a somebody in life don't know when though. I have to do new things and become a better person.

KAYLA U.

A Tour About Kayla Town!
(Trust me, I'm Not Crazy)

I will be myself
I will be Kayla with....no butt
I will be the walking branch on the street
I'll be the glo'up model on your TV
I'll be the girl who still don't curse
I will be the girl who feels bad once they are told "YOU ARE THE WORST"

I'll be me

I will be one of the many people to find more land
I'll be the person to find some answers pretty fast
I'll be the person to ruin all 21st century songs
(And I already had)
I'll be the girl to change the minds of my friendly lads

I'll be me

I will be the girl who claims she is slim thick
(And of course I am, have you seen my thighs?)
I will be the person who can make bars that are sooo sick
I'll be the person who eats a whole bunch, but that has invisible fat
I'll be the person to always be disappointed about her past

I'll be me

I'll be the person who spontaneously farts in ELA class
I'll be the one who tells you I farted and I have a lot of glass
I'll be the one who makes your nose sick
I'll be the one who could play a lot of nose tricks

I'll be me

I'm for sure the one who wouldn't elaborate on your lies
I really don't want to be the one who have their hands tied
I'm the one who wouldn't care about your rude opinions
(I'd most likely laugh at it)
As many times I've been called Megamind, Big Headed, Airhead, African, Branch, Burnt stick and
etc.
At the end of the day I still wouldn't care, I'll laugh

I. Am. Me.

MARQUIS P.

CrackHeads and Bums{ Bonethugs n Homeless}

Dear crackheads and bums please move from the store.

You should really take a bathaahhhssss.

Go back home to live wit yo moms.

Maybe if you apologized to yo mom maybe she'll let back in the house.

If I give you 50 cent will you leave?

Just dip like a leaf on a tree.

She might let you in if you say please.

Please man just leave me.

Come on wit yo size 15.

What I Am, Who I Am

Hmmm, what am I?
I am smart, sensitive, special, sarcastic, stupid, secretive
But who am I?
I am that one person who stands out of the crowd
I am the one person army fighting against people who drive away individuality
I am a believer, a dreamer
I am that weirdo who protects her dream and turn them into plans
I am the inspirer
The one who shows everyone what I can do with the same 24 hours
The person who digs deep into the simplest things
The over-thinker with EVERY possible scenario in her mind
The worrier, the warrior
The one everybody looks at and says “HI SHANIAH!”
And that’s perfectly fine
I enjoy how everybody reacts to my awkwardness
Because this is what I am, who I am
What I want to be, who I want to be
And
WHAT I AM going to be, WHO I AM going to be

Yikes!

“brother, what was that noise?”

“t’was nothing sister, just the sound of the door in another apartment.”

“are you sure brother? that didn’t quite sound like a door...”

“hush, sister, it was nothing but the door.”

“okay, brother, whatever you say.”

“brother, what was that noise?”

“t’was nothing sister, just father’s footsteps from when he was coming from the restroom.”

“but brother, that didn’t sound like father walking...”

“don’t be silly, sister, it was just father walking...”

“alright brother, i trust your word...”

“brother, what was that noise?”

...

“brother?”

...

“brother!”

...

“brother!”

“sister, run-”

There’s something under my bed, I’m sure.

I tell it good night because it probably doesn’t
hear that from anyone else.



I will complete my Dreams

I will not fall
I will succeed in life
I will survive
I will watch what I like
I will get advice
I will not die
I will pass school
I will graduate 8th grade
I will be logical
I will not be annoying
I will not be dumb
I will be funny
I will not be weak
I will not eat onions
I will not eat what I don't like
I will make sure my stories are cold like ice
I will make my characters
I will make my character be full of life
I will not get my house stolen
I will make my imagination of my characters come to life
I will make a great and grand story
I will always write stories
I will make my stories hot as fire
I will always tv shows
I will play games
I will go on the computer
I will my stories inspire others
I will build my great story for people to see
I will impress people with my stories
I will be successful at making my stories
I will have characters with dreams of a real person
I will make my stories be real and full of greatness

Sword

Me a sharp blade that will cut through many things
Metals like iron, steel, copper, will all get cut by me
When it comes to people they use me for battles
I help them win many battles
We can be magical and have elemental powers like fire, ice, darkness, earth and many other elements
I can be long, short, curved, small, big, anything you like
People will take me everywhere and I will go on my journey with my wielder
My blade will be full of strength to many places of this world
I will slay others who want to fight me
I will fight others swords who look like me, fight like me, but we are enemies
I can be built into a stronger weapon
I will be upgraded to be stronger than ever
I will rest in my sheath as my home
When people need me I will go out of my sheath to fight
A sword that will be greater than many things

LEVI S.

Le Boogie With The Hoodie

I will achieve greatness
I will be the best **at everything I do**
I will lead like a lion
Be the commander of everything
I will continue to take w's
All I do is win
I will be successful
I will be an inspiration **to any or everybody**
I will never give up **anything I do**
I will be the greatest **of all time**
The best at everything
I will never fall **down to those who want to see me fall**
I will never bow down to someone
Never do what I don't want to
I will always be at the top **of everything**
I will always have a heart
Care for others
I will always ride with my bros **forever**
I will support my family
I will be stronger and smarter
I will keep it real **all day and everyday**



NILA T.

She who succeeds and acquires

Nila

I AM Nila
Noble
Incomparable
Loyal
Amazing
I AM Nila
I am

MARQUIS P.

Issa_____

Issa ra-oon
All in my room
Issa bird
I know you hurd
Issa plane
I like mary jane
Yeah the song
It's pretty long
Issa jawn over there
Nevermind she look like a bear
(woah) (woah) yeah
Issa Issa train
Issa house
I listen to Envy Caine
My grandpa old he need a cane
Issa Issa
I know a girl named Alyssa
And that's that (uh woah)

OUMOU S.

I don't think like them
I don't see like them
I don't speak like them
I don't breath like them

And because I don't I'm weird or not normal or a disease that needs to be
terminated.

But, I see things differently; I don't see I look and when I look

RON R.

I HATE Donald Trump WITH A PASSION

Dear Donald Trump,
Hey Donald trump, how's it feel being president
Trying to deport people left and right
You're destroying the USA
It's all going to hell
You are going to start World War 3
You need to go back to Russia and do what you do.
I know you hacked the election with you and your Russian friends and made Hillary Clinton lose
Tell your Russian wife to get a life and you should to
HmMMM maybe we should deport you.
Only if Obama could of stayed for 4 more years
Why did trump have to come
He looks like he drinks a lot of rum
He acts like a bum
He's so dumb
How did he become the president of the United States of America
He's so fake
We had so much debates
Maybe if he game more money to the POOR than to the RICH then the poor would have so much more
Only if he died we could all live our lives
So goodbye and don't lie about your tax records next time

ZYHAIRE M.

It is what it is

Crying in my pillow

Thinking how it gone wrong

I'm an alcoholic

My wife left me

My successful children don't even know I
wanted to be in their lives but their mom thought otherwise

I'm just a mistake

Why go on

The realest thing I've ever heard is, "I hate to break it to you, but what people call "love" is just a chemical reaction that compels animals to breed. It hits hard, Morty, then it slowly fades, leaving you stranded in a failing marriage."

At times, it just is what it is

I've been crying in my pillow for the past three hours

I'm only "happy" when I'm not thinking about reality

This would be the part where I find happiness and this whole
Poem turns around, but that's not reality

Apple tried to take words like suicide out of auto correct as if it's not real

Depression is real

Just deal with it

It is what is

These were don Nelson's last words before he committed suicide at 2:30 on March 12, 2012

I Will

I will

I will prosper

I will succeed

I'm taking that dub

My hand will be held high

I will be the one with the ring

I'm not settling for less

I will be hated

I will be loved

But most of all

I will be respected

I will not be judged by my skin color

I am a god

I will not be a black stereotype

I won't be a "Criminal" nor a "Menace to society"

I won't just "shut up and dribble"

YOU CAN'T HOLD ME DOWN!!

PRYCLES R.

YOU'RE TOO CLOSE!

No, no, no, don't touch me

Get away back up, you're in my personal privacy

This is my personal bubble not yours so stop invading my space

You're making my temperature rise so PLEASE get AWAY

Now there's a problem and you're testing my patience

Don't mind my presence, that's all I'm sayin'

You finally moved I was about to knock you in the brain

Thanks for the understanding so don't come near me again

Dear Annoying Roger

Dear Roger

You make many of the things in my life bad
You make me very mad every time you say I'm pretty rad
You annoy the life out of me
Your attitude, the things you say, and many other things
I hope that this ends soon
Then I can enter the summer where all things bloom
But that's in the future and it's very far away
And until then I must keep these feelings to myself and fray
Yes to god I swear I'll pray
For many things I enjoyed turn to gray
You mix and mold my childhood likes its clay
But I was told everything is going to be ok
Cause at the end of the day,
I will still find a way to make my days A OK

BRIANNA F.

carpe diem

I wake up with the weight of the world on my chest
I wake up in agony
Everything I say feels like a mistake
My life is at stake
Is this just a phase?
Will I just be okay in a couple of days?
So I just wait till I rot

**If you were to get what you deserve, you would know what the
bottom of a tire taste like**

Here, I am not for you
It is not going to be okay
People have it better than you
You're not being selfish
Keep crying
Don't think about the people who "love you"
The world would just be better off without you

MICAH G.

Love K

They say that love is beautiful but I really think it's a lie

I feel like a credit card because I'm always being used and denied

Shedding tears to mainstream so now I don't even cry

I give people advice but to me it doesn't apply

In a month I was attached like a suit and a bow tie

Blood was on the bed you would think it's tie dye

It's time to let go, as they say let the bird fly

Calm

I will no longer be a victim to the darkness

it's time to turn on the light and stop living heartless

got my hoodie on like my real name is artist

I tried to get her cause I thought it was harmless

she said she hurt but I'm hit the hardest

I'm getting to the bag get the money regardless

Love

tell me, what makes a human a human?
is it your heart that beats loudly when that special someone nears?
or is it the blood in your veins that boils
when that same person forces you to tears?

tell me one thing, what makes you feel so?
when you lay your head on his chest
and smell of cigarettes and roses?

what makes your heart pound
so hard against your chest?
or what makes you shut him out just to take him back again?
that weird feeling in your chest?
that haunts you while you try to rest?

love.

so, when I ask what makes you human
remember that special person
whether they're a he, she, or any in between
remember that emotion that only spawns when you can't sleep in the early morning

love.

SUNISHA E.

I Will

I will be honest to you
I will be true to you
I will be there for you
I will love you
I will cherish you
I will try keeping my cool around you
I will be a leader
I will make them follow me
I will lead people in the right direction
I will be with or without you
I will learn to fly
I will touch the sky and you will be stupefied by my cry
I will swim freely in the water like a dolphin having no restrictions
Just like haru having his addictions
Or Erykah Badu with no limitations
you, you, you, made me the best, you have created a better me
And I will respect you and honor you

HAZELROSE C.

Shoutout to My Haters!!

I will not be fake, I will keep it real
You could try to hurt me with your word
But then I will make you learn to never mess with me
I will be rich and you will live in a ditch
I have will have the most money and you can't mess with me honey
I am so funny and guess what you are a dummy

I will not be fake I will keep it 100
I hate when you try to put me down
But you know I am the queen of the town
But one thing is I will not be fake
I am a G and you wanna be me
Cause you already know I am the next Cardi b and I get all the tea
YO ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME
I am the elf on your shelf
Don't be full of yourself
I may be short but I am the best on the court
I am not a dork and I live in New York
AND I WILL POP OFF LIKE A CORK (OOUU)

And like I said I will not be fake but what I will do is go eat some cake
I carry scissors in my boots
I don't give two hoots
I do have fears
And I will make you have tears
HAZEL OUT

Open Letter To Rats

Dear Rats,

You things are disgusting. Why do you have to show yourself? When I see you I want to throw up. I hate when yall want to run up and down the hall. Yall scare me. If you see food on the floor it was not meant for you. You owe the school years' worth of rent. I really wish you would die. I hate you guys go and take a shower. One day I will kill all of you. You things are the size of my foot. Ugh I hate even talking about yall so bye you make me sick.

From,
Hazelrose Calixte

I Am My Own Person

I am my own person
You do not control me
Neither do you own me
If you didn't know I am an OG
And if you asked me how, I'll be like you'll see
I don't do violence
But if you mess with me I'll leave you in silence
Am I an item?
Do you feel it's ok to use me
Because I have a price and I have a fee
I don't deserve this
Do you prefer this?
I will make you a bet
That someday you'll regret
Walking over me like a carpet
I AM MY OWN PERSON
Over the years of trouble and heartache
I'm still here, alive, and awake
You could've controlled and hurt me before
But the new me is here
And the old me is out the door
And I have no fear
You took a bite of my heart
Like you were eating a pear
But now I'm back and I'm better
And I am fully aware
I am done and I am finished
Now you should be punished
You think you can hurt me
Well no I have my new ways
You can't get past me now
Like you did in the old days.

Piping Plover

My favorite thing to do is soar through the sky
So fast, you can't catch me if you tried.
My friends know I'm fast they can't deny
And when someone says low, I go high.
Summer is my favorite season
I'm a bird you should know the reason.
On the beach the kids chase me away
But I know it's just a game they like to play.
I am black, white, and a little grey
I'm very small but I can show you "de wey"
My scientific name is Charadrius Melodus
But what they don't know is that I'm rebellious
If you're looking for me I'll be in the sand
Under the sun, imma need a tan
My wings are so beautiful, I have tons of fans.
I'm so smart I don't need a plan
And when they say I can't, I say that I can.
My friends and I make a big population
We're hoping to take over the world and the nation
We talk slang which is using abbreviation
And our mating calls are such a beautiful creation
If you wanna know what I am, I am a Piping Plover
I said what I had to say, so this poem is over.

ISAIAH P.

FLIES

Dear Flies,

Would you like.... Not stand on me or buzz around my face. It's pretty annoying.

All I do is chillax on my phone while eating a sandwich or watch a movie sippin on a cup of joe then all of a sudden I hear "BZZZZZZZZZZZZ" all up in my ear hole. Then I see a big ole black thing comin straight for my eyeball. Every time you bums touch me or I see any of you I get very itchy. I'M TOO CLEAN TO BE ITCHY. I take 5 showers a day just to get UN itchy when it happens.

Faces

Me is me

You are you

The faces in the heart may be

Rendered different everyday

Dead sexy, happy, sad, funny, annoying

All the faces can be expressed in different ways

Through violence through praise, through sorrow

These are my faces

Your faces

Our faces

JOSEPH G.

Control

I will control myself

No matter what happens;

What people do,

What they say,

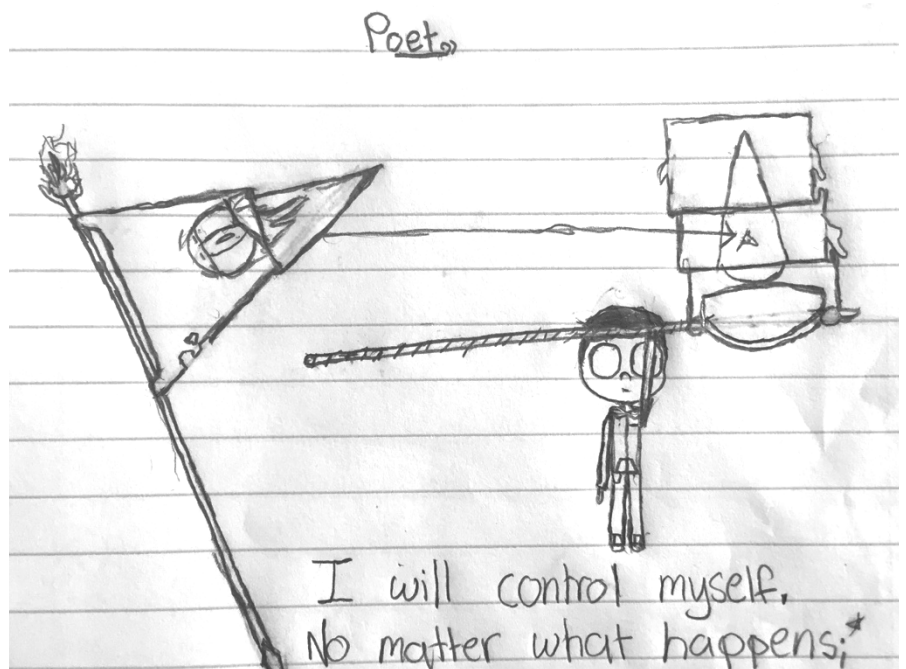
Or even what they come.

I will just go to the flow.

So the demon inside will not be free

Because I'm the key...

To me.

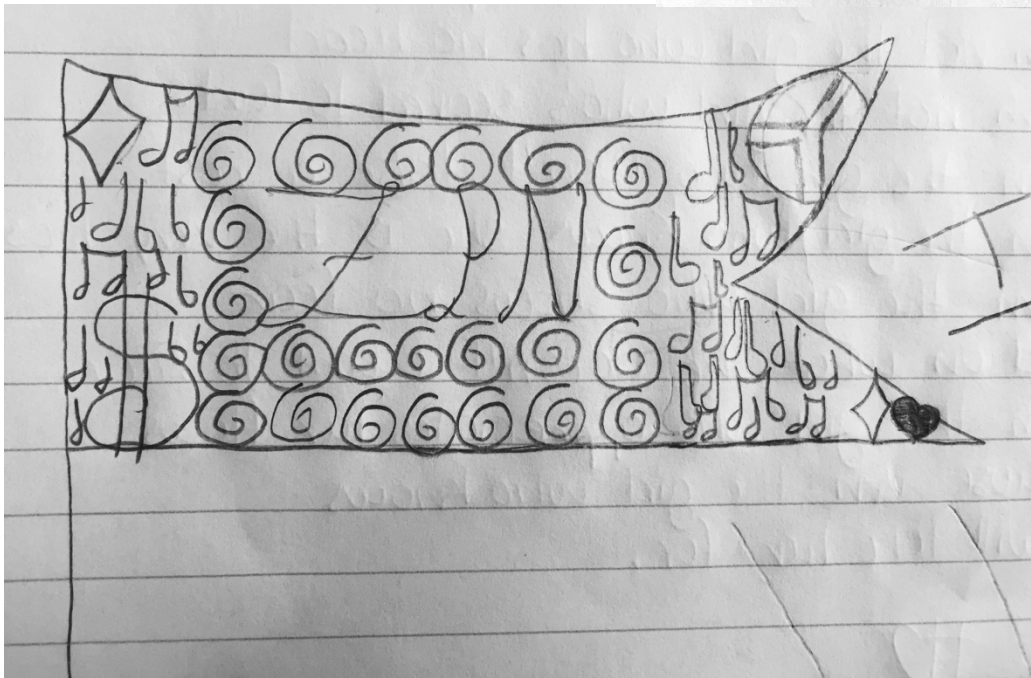
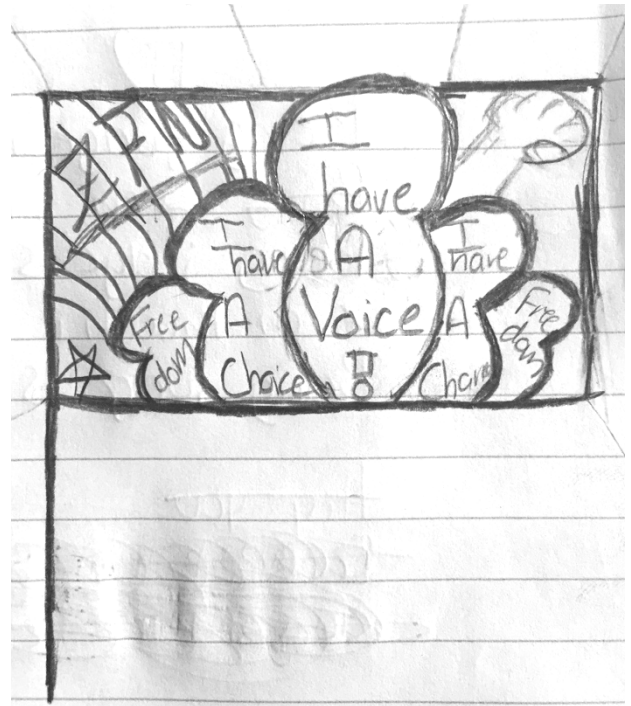


ZURI F.

That Girl

I'm NOT that girl you think I am
I'm NOT the girl who ruins plans.
I'm NOT the girl who has no heart,
I'm NOT the girl who's scared to fart.

I'm the girl who fights stress
Because I'm the girl who knows
What's best.
I'm the girl who shows no fear
Based on anything she doesn't want to hear
I'm the girl who appreciates her flaws
Because I'm the girl who knows it will take her far.



KEJOUR L.

It's all me

I will not let the people around me stop my dreams
I will not let people smack my bean
I will let people make food in front of me
I will not let people control me
And I'll shoot that three because it's all me
When other people talk trash to me
I'll tell them to back away from me
I'll tell them to stop making fun of me but no
I'll tell them to stop talking to me

An Open Letter to President Trump

Dear President Trump,

Why are you messing with North Korea for? Like you can simply leave them alone. Now because of you North Korea wants to blast a missile to America and kill us all. This is why Hillary Clinton should have been elected the President of the United States. I realize that you're a man and men can run office better than women can but right now you're showing everyone that you can't handle office. Try to respect all immigrants so everyone can like you as a president. Well, all I'm saying is that you should get the help from Obama so you can become a better President. We just want you to be a good President until 2020 and then after that you won't win a second term and someone else will become President such as Michelle Obama!

Sincerely yours,
Kejour Legree

“I will”

I will stand tall
I will stand tall for the rights of all
I will stand tall for the rights of all and the opportunities of all
I will stand tall for those who can't

I will speak
I will speak my mind
I will speak my mind so that it can be heard
I will speak my mind so that it can be heard and change the minds of others
I will speak my mind to better and improve this world

I will not sit
I will not sit and not sit and not stand up for all
I will not sit and watch opportunities be taken away from people
I will not sit because sitting will do nothing

I will not stay quiet
I will not stay quiet and not speak how I feel
I will not stay quiet and not try to convince others and help make the change
I will not stay quiet and hear the noise of the world crumbling at its feet

I will be strong
I will not be weak
For I am not weak
Being weak is not who I am, and not who you are either

AMERICA?

America, the beautiful America
The land of the free
Where opportunities lie truly
Or is this still true?
Do we still remember the red, white and blue?

To answer that question
America is not what it used to be
Stars and stripes forever?
I mean this where people used to flee
It was the land of opportunities, however
Everything about being free
Has gone down the drain
Up the plane
Out the window
From 100 mph to 0

How can we fix America?
How can we make a change?
How can we get rid of this harmful chemical?
How can we rearrange?
Our America
Our only America