

Where We Come From:

Stories and Poems from our Lives



Creative Writing from the 6th & 7th Grades

Mary M. Bethune School

Cleveland, Ohio

2025

The writing in this anthology was written by 6th & 7th graders at Mary McLeod Bethune K-8 in Cleveland as part of a creative writing teaching artist residency supported by the Ohio Arts Council.

Thank you to Ms. Vitantonio for providing a home base for creative writing this year, and thank you to the whole middle school team for supporting creative expression in their classrooms!

Thank you to Ms. Goggans, Ms. Nakonachny, and Ms. Bruce!

Thank you to the Ohio Arts Council for supporting eleven years of creative writing at Mary McLeod Bethune!



This publication was made possible due to in-kind (materials) support from the school and Lake Erie Ink: a writing space for youth.



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Sixth Grade Creative Writing

Family Poems

MY FAMILY IS LIKE GAMING SETUP AND A GALAXY - ARMAN

My family is like gaming setup

My dad is like an AI power machine

My mom is like a intel core of pc

And my mom is like a mind reader or a machine.

My mom is a multitask bear that can do multiple things at once

My brother is like a boxer he crush me every time like the game of boxing

My family is also a small galaxy in outer space.

My family is nice, smart and disciplined .

I am the snapdragon chip 8 elite in central processing unit

My family is nice and great.

MY FAMILY - ABBIGAIL

My family is chaotic.

My family is disorganized.

My family is uncontrolled.

My mom is like a birthday present full with surprises.

A CARNIVAL FAMILY - ARIONA

My family is lit, cool, and hardworking

My family is a carnival.

Mom is a merry-go-round because she does too much

Dad is the food— he is big

Sister is games— she plays to much

Sis is rides—she goes round and round.

A DOG FAMILY - DE'MARR

My family is like a lot of dogs.

My cousin is like a pit bull because he play around too much.

My mom is like a poodle because she's a nice and hardworking person.

My oldest sister is a golden retriever—she's thoughtful and kind.

My other sister is a husky because she's very nice and soft.

My oldest brother is a wolf and very protective.

My other brother is a rottweiler—also a protector.

We are a protective and helpful pack.

MY FAMILY IS LIKE OUTER SPACE - EDDIE

My family is like outer space!

My Mom is the sun because she is so bright
and can burn anything when she's mad.

My Dad is the universe because the family revolves around him.

My brothers and sisters are stars because
despite their little sizes

They glow so much.

I am Saturn because I have a protective layer
and it helps to protect me and my family.

MY FAMILY - KHIA

My mom is the wind, she leads the way.

Me and my siblings are the leaves, we follow her lead.

My brothers are like bears. They sleep the winter through.

MY FAMILY IS AN NBA GAME - JAMES

My mother is the coach.

My dad is the coach.

My dad is LeBron James.

My sisters are the cheerleaders.

My brother is the person that talks on the mic with my nephew.

MY FAMILY IS LIKE A BEEHIVE - NEEMA

My family is like a bee hive.

My sisters are like the honey,
sweet on their own and with others
sometimes.

My brothers are like the worker bees,
always working together but come
home late.

My mother is like the queen bee,
she makes the rules and keeps us
together.

A HOUSE - NAZ-SEAR

My dad is the home because he's the one who pays the bills and shelters us
mom is the stairs because she holds us up and supports us
I'm the pics on the walls because I'm the star of the show and very colorful
my sister is a table because my sister loves holding stuff
my other sis is the chairs because she likes to lie down and sometimes I sleep on her

RACE CAR FAMILY - SHANE

My family is like a race car.

My dad is the engine—bringing the power

My mom is the tires holding us up.

My sister is the seats—she makes everything more comfortable.

My brother is the doors—like an outer shell.

I'm the steering wheel. I can change the way we're moving.

A TIGER FAMILY - SHAWN

My family is like tigers in the woods.

My family is by Jesus and the love Jesus and me too.

My family is smart and skilled, nice and friendly.

My family is good at reading stories.

My family likes the color blue.

My family is good at cooking.

My family loves to grow plants

And likes to play on my VR headset.

THE OCEAN FAMILY - SACHAE

My family is like the ocean.

My mother is waving like the ocean, always moving.

Sadie is pretty and loud like a dolphin, always yelling.

Lailah is popular and pretty like a clown fish.

I'm like a fish, a symbol of fertility.

My dad is like a brown shark, big but not harmful.

THE DRUM FAMILY - SHANELL

My family is loud like a drum concert.

My mom can be the timpani which is considered to be the loudest drum.

My sister can be the steel tongue drum.

My grandma can be the micron drum.

I am the cymbals. Crash!

SKYLAR

My family is loving, happy and loud.

My mom is the lead singer of a band.

My dad is the funniest on earth.

He does funny things.

My sister shines bright like a star.

ZANIA

My family is like a rainbow.

My mom is blue because she's like a blue bomb of happiness.

My brother is ready because he's like a firecracker.

Unforgettable Memories

MY UNFORGETTABLE DAY - ARMAN

I just woke up from the bed on Sunday. I eat my breakfast and then I play marbles with my friend. I like to check my parrot every day. There are four parrots in a big cage. I smell something bad from the cage. I told my father that, so my father checked and there was a dead parrot. Left in shock, I cried hard, and then after we buried the parrot there were three parrots left.

Fifteen days later one more parrot died, and then we buried the parrot again, and there are two parrots left. Luckily they survived, and they are in my grandmother's house without any diseases.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE - ARIONA

When me and Chaniyah went to a scary haunted house we fell. We were scared. We saw ghosts and people with masks and creatures. We heard scary sounds and smelled smoke. I felt the ghost behind me.

It was night time at 8:30. Chaniyah and me went to a haunted house and we were scared and we ate food and then it was time to go into the haunted house. We ran in, and all the scary people came. People with masks came out of nowhere and we fell and then Chaniyah's shoe came off. I jumped on her, and we ran, and when I fell, one of the securities picked me up.

MY 8TH BIRTHDAY - BRAYLA

On my 8th birthday sleepover I saw people eating cake. I heard people saying, "Happy birthday, Brayla!" I smelled perfume, and I tasted cake. I felt everyone hugging me. I felt happy that everyone came out for me.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE - CHANIYAH

It was night time and me and Ari were at the haunted house. They let us in, so we walked in the house. When we went in, the people start coming out of rooms and yelling. I smelled smoke. I felt somebody touch me.

WHEN I BROKE MY ANKLE- DAZEY

When I broke my ankle, I saw my ankle break and my coach running. I heard me screaming. I tasted the air. I felt pain.

GOING TO KALAHARI - DIAMOND

I was ten when we went to Kalahari. My auntie, my sister and my brother and my mom went with me. We ate cotton candy and popcorn and popsicles. My favorite thing was the rides. When I was on the rollercoaster I screamed. Everyone screamed. I felt good on the drive home. I was tired.

A DAY I WON'T FORGET - JAMES

I saw News 19, and I heard that my brother passed away. I tasted tears. I felt his clothes after he died, and I remembered the last words we was talking. He was supposed to get me my bike that my dad had got me. I said I said, "I love you," and he hung up.

The next day he died and we went to my hometown, Erie, PA, and my mom, his girlfriend, his brother, and his stepmom went to go see his body and got his clothes he died in—and his car—but the cops crushed his car. The next day we got his wallet, but we still didn't get his phone, and my mother got a spirit box.

GREAT WOLF LODGE - KEIAH-JAI

An unforgettable day was at Great Wolf Lodge.
I saw pools, slides, windows, and food.
I heard waterfalls.
I smelled chlorine.
I touched the water, towels, and water equipment.
I tasted chicken, pizza, and desserts.
I felt water.

MY TENTH BIRTHDAY - NAZ-SEAIR

It was my birthday. I was turning ten and my mom brought lots of candy and items. Me and my sis and cousins went to a waterpark. WE ate lots of candy. There was a big slide. I went up, I heard the water splashing as I went down. My heart dropped. Water splashed everywhere. I liked that slide. I went twenty-nine times. We went on the lazy river 22 times. And we drive the go-carts. We played all day and we had fun.

THE FIGHT - NEEMA

It was almost the end of school, and I was outside on the swings, until my friend walked up to me in a hurry. She said, "Hey, this girl just dig in your bookbag and took out the cookies I gave you."

I said "Who?"

She pointed to this girl that has a problem and is known for taking or touching people's stuff without asking.

So I walked up to her and she said, after I confronted her, that she didn't take them while she was standing next to my bookbag and eating cookies that looked exactly like the ones that I have.

So I told her to really stop eating my food and she started screaming at me. When I told her to stop screaming at me then she hit me; it was more like a smack though. When I started to fight back, it was a bit too easy, like I won in two minutes, and when the teacher saw that she was crying, I told her everything that happened, and I didn't get in trouble. She was crying because she lost, not because she got hit.

MY UNFORGETTABLE DAY - OM

One day I went to my neighbor's house to meet with their cats, but when I went to their house, they said, "There is only one cat in our house and other cats went outside." Then I asked, "Where is that cat?"

Then my neighbor said the cat is on the roof, so I went to their house roof. I climbed up the stairs. After that I saw that cat. The cat was gold and white stripes. Then I say, "There is he!" The cat was quietly sitting in the shade.

Then I tried to pet him, but the cat jumped on top of my right hand. Then the cat scratched me on my right hand. Then I got scared and quickly ran down the stairs.

ONE OF THE WORST DAYS OF MY LIFE - RACHAEL

I still remember the day like it was yesterday. It was 2-3 years ago on a zoom call, and it was like any other day. Then someone asked why Braydon was not here. My teacher went silent. I knew something was wrong because my teacher does not go silent when she's teaching.

Then she said, "Braydon's not with us any more. He passed." I was eight so I did not understand until my other friend said with a sad expression, "How did he pass away?" My teacher responded, "Cancer," and that's when it hit me. My friend was gone. I tried to compose myself, but failed. I broke down in tears and my mom had me log off the zoom call and I was sooo sad for days on days and it still hurts to this day.

THE DAY I CAN'T FORGET - SHANE B.

A day I can't forget is when I got bit by a dog on my leg. I was walking to the park with my cousins. When we got to the park and we got on the swings, we heard barking. We got off the swings to see where the dog was. Then a pit bull broke from its owner's grip and started running after us. We all started running but the dog was too fast, and I got bit. I started screaming from the pain, and my cousins started laughing. After a few seconds the dog owner came and took the dog off me. After the dog got off me I saw blood all over my leg. My cousins helped me walk home. Then I went to the hospital.

WHEN I WAS THE FLOWER GIRL – SHANELL

I've been a flower girl. It was the day I turned nine. I saw everybody staring at me. I heard everyone say "aw." I smelled flowers. I held the basket.

HIDE AND GO SEEK - ZANIA

I like to play hide and seek with my brother Marcus and my sister Malaya. We play hide and seek in our yard. I like to hide behind the car. Malaya hides in the closet in our bedroom. Marcus likes to hide behind the refrigerator. Me and my sister are the best at hiding. My brother is the best finder.

MOVING DAY - ZARIS

My dad had been planning to move for a long time. I've lived on the west side my whole life and the day has come. We finally moved. I went to my friend's house to say my goodbyes, and I just started crying, wondering if I was ever going to see him again. Luckily we couldn't fit everything into the u-haul so we got to go back. Then that was the last time I ever saw him. So the moment we moved, I got to pick my room and that was the last thing I remember.

Stop the Hate Poems

STOP THE HATE POEM - ARIONA

I know that I am kind and smart
And I know that god is here.
But really some people can go through things
They don't know anything about them.

I know that praying is good.
I know that some people are making it to the heaven gates
I know that god can see you hear you even when he's not around know

People are nothing these days they bully they hate
How could they know when somebody is going through something

I can help people
Love people.
I will care for people
I can be kind to people
And show me respect and I will show you respect

People are human
Stop the bullying
We all never know what someone going through
And we all need to stop
and think
And just pray.

I am sweet
Love like a human
Help like a nurse and
Care like a god.

I AM THE SUN - ARMAN

I am the sun I burn all bad people

I know I am the sun
They think they know I am thunder
But really I burn all bad people
those that are bullying , cheating , hurting others
They don't know the gods have many powers

I know I am the sun
I know I feel some power
I know gods give me power

They know I am the sun or the thunderstorm
How could they know I am writing a poem?
Because I can change the world day by day
I will achieve my goal. I have power to achieve.
I open my hospital for poor people, for first aid, for less money
Then they know my power.
They were burned by the sun.

The moral of the poem is to be kind.

STOP THE HATE POEM - NEEMA

What do you see when you look at me
Do you see brown skin?
Do you see a straight face?
Do you see tied hair?

When you look at me I want you to see
My heart and how nice or cold I can be.
I want you to see how I think and how I act.
How I can be like a chameleon
Who changes when in danger
or when their feelings have changed.
That is what I want you to see.

People see kindness and brains.
They call me "smart," "kind," and "sweet."
They say "I know she good at that," and
"She is good at everything."
But I am a woman walking to success,
Trying to go places people have never thought
before.

I am not trying to say that you should do anything if it
brings you to success
because you might do something bad to get there.
I am saying that no one is perfect
and that we all have different lives.
I am not saying you're on your own
but that we'll make it together in this small world.

THIS IS WHO I AM - SHANE

I know I'm lightning coming through the clouds
People think they know who they really are
But really they're just pretending to know
They don't know where to look for answers

I know I'm a river between good and bad
I know I'm a straight line with nothing holding me back
I know I'm zeus striking evil away from our land

They don't know what a black male goes through
like unfair jobs, unjust housing
How could they know when all they do is put us down?

I can be whatever I want
I will be whatever I want
Then they can say whatever they want
Then we can start to work together

STOP THE HATE - ABBIGAIL

When do you see when you look at me?
Do you see a short girl?
Do you see a girl with brown hair

When you look at me I want you to see....
A strong girl
I want you to see a young woman
and a kind lady
I want you to see a girl with long natural hair

People know me as little robin or LR
They call me kiddo, and bestie
They say i don't know how to keep my mouth shut
But i am kind, pretty, rude

I am not disrespectful
I am kind
I treat people how i want to be treated
I am not ugly
I am a kind, independent kid

STOP THE HATE POEM - KEIAH

**I know I'm a person who loves god
They think they know that i'm a brave person
But really I'm very shy**

**I wanna say to the fans,
the downers,
the bullies,
people like you
are the reason I prefer
to spend my time with animals.**

**I wanna say
don't listen to them there haters,
don't show out for boys or girls,
don't live for the devil,
live for Jesus and to make it to gates of heaven.**

Seventh Grade Creative Writing

Stop the Hate Poems

Once You Get to Know Me - Amillyah

People think they know my personality as much as I do
They think... I'm mean
but I'm really kind hearted and a sweet loving girl.

They don't know if I stop talking out of nowhere.
I'm upset about something I did.
They think.... I'm always with an attitude

I know myself more than anyone thinks they know me.
I know the littlest things get to me
Like... If a joke was played and they say "I'm just playing"
I feel... Like the joke isn't really a joke
And... I'm actually hurt when the joke is told
but they don't care because they are the ones telling it

They don't know that I'm sensitive, but I am.
But they will know that I'm sensitive if I have trust in them.
I will express my feelings when I get comfortable
around others who I think I can count on.
I know I'm a nice kind person
Once you get to know me.

Kindness Saves - Amillyen

Hate sound like i don't like you because your black

It makes you sad

But kindness say i like you for what you do

Hate feels like jumping off a cliff

But kindness may save you from dying

by putting a mattress on the bottom.

Hate wants to put people down

but kindness gives you great thoughts,

and a good mindset to get us on the right track

Kindness sees that I have joy

and kindness hears me use kind words

but hate does not even see me

Hate will always bring people down

Kindness believes that it will bring people up

Kindness is saying good words to people

I'm Tired Of It - Jamar J.

They say we're troublemakers
they say we're shooters
they say we're in gangs
But is that true
in this era that is new?

Just because a couple people do it
doesn't mean the entire race does it

No I don't drink or fight or smoke or kill
I'm a proud young African American man
with hopes and dreams of making it big
Becoming a biochemist and getting my family out of poverty
And proving to those who say I wouldn't amount to anything
that I can and will

The stereotypes may hold me back but I'll keep fighting forward.
And no one will make me into that stereotype.
My peers call me chicken eater
My peers say negative hateful things to others
For what?
Just for some attention
They hate online for fame
They discriminate online for money
They become racist for views
They body shame for likes
And i'm tired of it garsh dang it

Because no one deserves to feel hated
no matter how fat
No matter how stupid
No matter their ethnicity
No matter their religious beliefs
No matter their appearance
No matter how bad they are
No one deserves to feel that bad feeling called HATE

To Black Girls from Across the World - Kei'Yonni

To black girls
from across the world
with all them curls and pearls
You're as beautiful as Megan Fox
You're as smart as Jodie Foster
You're kind like Tom Hanks
You're everything you put your mind to

You can be a surgeon, doctor, a bus driver
Anything you wanna be— do it
Show them haters
that
you are
what they say you are not
Some people might hate
Some people might call you out of your name
Some people might hope you don't succeed
Some people might be jealous

Listen to me, black girl
You are the person you say you are
You are everything
I want you to know, black girl
You are a wonderful kind person, black girl
Just walk your talk, black girl!

My Life of Unfairness - Julianna

My parents tell me to be more
social,
but what if I'm too fragile or just
too shy?
I don't wanna meet their friends or
coworkers
i wanna be in my room
With my plushies and stuffed
animals.
If I'm as useless as an actor who
can't follow a script
then why do I have to perform and
have a great
attitude?
I don't wanna go to places with
lots of people
and feel like a tiny feather
lost in the crowds,
getting pushed away
Just like a snowflake or ice
falling into the wide deep blue sea,
Never to be seen again.

I like to be alone,
I really actually like having just one
friend
and i really like
To do the stuff that I do best.

I feel happy best when i'm not
being judged,
Or called stupid names.
Like.. B—h, or Ugly or Emo girl,
When that happens
I stay calm and tell them to stop
with a low calm voice,
I tell myself that getting angry
serves no purpose
it will just get me in trouble.
Sealing off my anger is just like
forgetting a bad dream.
The only thing that helps is
My plushies and calling my friend
because
That's where i find happiness
and kindness.
That's where i feel like myself
without being judged.

Stop the Hate - Marco

Society tells me that I'm not a good artist
They say I need to stop drawing,
you will never get anywhere in life.
I know that they are all wrong.
When I'm drawing I feel good.
I like drawing things that make me happy
and make me forget all the things other kids say about me.

Society tells me I'm not the *race* that I say I am.
They say I'm not light skin/black,
but I can't help that I'm not darker than the other black kids.
I don't listen to them
I just keep doing what I'm doing,
trying to become a better artist and
and I don't care.

I love being black, I love being an artist
and I don't care, I don't listen
and even if they're joking I still keep living life.

Stop the Hate - Rod-Janae

I need a friend.

**I need someone who knows struggle
as well as I do
as in eating the same thing every day
ramen noodles for lunch, breakfast and dinner....
not someone who judges me for it
But someone who thinks to ask me if I need help.**

You don't know me

you know of me

but you say, "she acts like a weirdo"

Why would you want to talk about a person you don't even know?

you only know my name, face, color of skin, and my gender...but not me...

So you should really reconsider when you say you really know someone...

I need someone who's willing to hold my feet for me to stand up

because on some days it's too difficult to stand up on my own

I need the type of person who gives

exactly what I need

before I even know I need it

the type of person who hears me

even when I don't speak

The type of person who would be there for me without me asking,

the type of person who sees where there's something wrong

without me telling them,

I need a person.

Why would I change? - Shaa'nelle

"You shouldn't be wearing these pants, they're too tight."

"Your shirt isn't covering your entire stomach."

"You shouldn't want sneakers and sweatpants and hoodies because you're a girl."

"You need to change how you act and act more like a young lady."

Why would I change to meet the standards of a stranger?

I'm still a young lady even if I love sneakers and sweats.

The outfits I wear shouldn't define who I am.

"A tomboy" they say,

But really she's a

A pretty, young black girl

With a pretty productive mindset,

A strong, pretty girl

with beautiful brown skin,

A loving, caring person,

Who never stops chasing her dreams,

Who dreams of taking care of young children as a neonatal nurse.

Why would I change at all?

When They Assume - Ja’Niyah

People often say “you look like you’re rude”
Because of the way I look when relaxed
People assume that i don't focus on my grades
Because i care about my looks
They might assume that since I am "put together"
all i am meant to do is dance or modeling
I am as put together as Halle Berry
I am just as great at math as Katherine Johnson,
And as good at writing as Maya Angelou
and I play the flute as well as Bobbi Humphrey
They say “you’re so uptight, you never do anything fun”
Mostly because I’m a girl that respects herself

They assume—
but when you get to know me
I’m quite the opposite of being “ rude”
If they got to know me they’d know I’m often
Top of my class
They say I’m uptight because I don't give in to
Peer pressure,
I’m just like Ruby Bridges
I’m mostly just proud to be a girl that respects herself

Some might assume that since I am a kid
I can't feel the same way adults feel
or have a voice about things that affect me
Although I am a kid
I still have feelings and deserve for my feelings to be heard
and when I express myself people will understand and communicate better

So since i am a girl who cares about grades
I can do many things academically
since I am an opinionated kid
I have lots of feelings that need addressing
since I am put together
I feel better about myself on the daily
since I am great at all these things

I can feel able to do anything
Because i respect myself

I Come From Poems

Amillyah

I come from my mom, she's beautiful like flowers and calm like clouds
and my dad who is bald like Shaq and is powerful like heroes.

I come from family cookouts (mac'n'cheese, bbq ribs, a bouncy house and my favorite
cousins)
the skating rink with friends
and going to Dayton with my sister and her dog (two hour road trip with chips and
gummies).

I come from Thanksgiving—very special to me because of the time we're all spending
together
and family outings—all of the family coming together without arguing.

I come from Urban Air (ballpit, go carts, teen night) with a group of friends
and my house (comfy, colorful, quiet, big),
and school (colorful, loud, friends like Shaa'nelle and Kei'yonni, teachers like Mr.
Hrabak and Ms. Larsen).

I come from "Everybody isn't your friend"
and "I brought you into this world..."

Experiencing new places changes who I am because I love to see new people and new
things.

Amillyen

I come from my mom who takes me to football practice
and my dad who is corny

I come from playing football 3 days a week at Luke Easter Park
voting on family vacations to Miami and Put-in-Bay
and riding Millenium Force at Cedar Point

I come from football field because I work hard
home because I feel safe
and outside it be fun

Dai'mire

I come from my mom who loves me
I come from my dad, a good man

I come from playing with my dog every day
and being funny as a kid.

I come from going out two times a year to places like Cheesecake factory

Eric

I come from my mom who knows how to cook chicken alfredo
and my dad who rides a motorcycle

I come from going to Alabama to live in a mansion for 2 weeks
I come from Playing the Game
and watching tv all day

I come from a family that has parties every week
They like to cook hibachi

I come from skyzone
and my house

I come from
"Keep your room clean"
and "Go get the bags out the car"
and "Make sure you go to school"

Essence

I come from Auntie Mary who go to church two time a week
and I come from mom who is the kindest of the city

I come from Uncle Aaron who takes me to Comic Con 5 times!
doing my chores on Friday and resting on Saturday
and visiting Granny at the hospital.

I come from movies on Fridays
and family get-togethers on holidays where we eat sloppy joes and play Uno

I come from celebrating birthdays at the Buffet restaurant
splashing and playing at the water park
and helping out at Playhouse Square

I come from
“You are my favorite!”
and “You are a hard worker!”

Jamar

I come from my grandpa that fought the war
and my uncle that stepped in when my father left

I come from going to Florida with my family
finding the word of Christ
and being born

I come from going to church
and going out of the state every month

I come from my house
Cleveland
and Ohio

I come from “This hurts me more than it hurts you.”

Ja'Niya

I come from my aunties sassiness
and my dad's persevering & straight forward mindset

I come from my mother telling me that everyone isn't my friend and don't be telling
anyone everything
and "The phone works 2 ways"

I come from Thanksgiving meals being wonderful & nostalgic
and moving constantly to fulfill the need for change

I come from a room filled with darkness but has a sense of comfort
The silence on comfort roads, to loud cars passing by often
and the hospital in which my life was brought

I come from family being unloyal to their own kin
friends being untrustworthy & weird
and the only source of peace you get is distracting yourself and being alone

Julianna

I come from my mother's shy exterior
and my dad's strict lectures of discipline.

I come from the quiet corner of the party
Loud fireworks? BOOM!
and coming from loud crowded places.

I come from my God, worshipping day by day.

I come from my dad's side of the family.
I come from my mom's intelligent and artistic personality.
I came from Heaven where God cared for me.

I come from "No hair dye until the right age!"
I come from "Sugar and salt don't always come out the same."

Marquell

I come from my mom who makes the best noodles

I come from my friend Amillyen who love football

I come from playing the game and sleeping all day

I come from visiting my grandmom every Sunday

I come from going to the zoo to see the monkeys

I come from "Homework before anything"

Marco

I come from two of the most important people in my life,
My mom is a nurse, and my Grandma gives me money when I need it.

I come from three special experiences
My dad died when I was at my grandma's house.

A storm happening and
a tree falling in front of my house.

4th of july 'cause we lit fireworks and had a blast.

I come from two traditions, going to church with a lot
Of chairs and walls,
Going to a cookout with BBQ rubs and sweet corn.

I come from three special places, Cleveland, the place where nothing happens.
Hospital, where I got taken care of.
And Ohio, the most boring place ever.

I come from two phrases I heard as a child.
If everyone jumped off a cliff would you? (yes)
And this hurts me more than it hurts you.

Paris

I come from somewhere that has a nice neighborhood with nice friends.

I come from a world where I get what I want.

I come from one of the best states.

I come from a family that gets together for the holidays.

I come from a family that goes to church every sunday.

I come from a place that has a lot of crimes.

I come from somewhere that has nice schools.

I come from a windy, magical place where nature comes and goes.

I come from a place where we have to hurry up and rush out the house.

I come from a place where I always have to get good grades.

Shaa'nelle

I come from my mom and her pretty dimples
and my grandma and her confidence.

I come from going to the county fair every few years
and going on family trips
and trips to the zoom in the summer, yearly

I come from going to the park on the Fourth of July
and going to my great grandma's house every holiday

I come from hot tropical Miami
My bedroom with my comfy bed
and the park with my friends

I come from "You got McDonald's money? We got food at home"
and "If your friend jump off a bridge you jumping too?"

Writing about Nature

At The Beach - Essence

On the beach I felt calm, happy, joyful, alone and lonely. When I was on the beach the weather was a bit warm and cold in the same time. I saw seashells, sea and sand. I smelled dead fish and blood. I felt something soft. I felt the water. I felt calm when it started to get more cold and I wasn't complaining.

At a Giant Football Field Playing Football - Jamar

When I go to my favorite field in spring, I'm at peace. When I feel that sun on my skin, I let go of everything. When I'm running I smell the fresh air. When I see the geese flying, it makes me wanna fly. When I catch the football, I feel as if I'm in the NFL. When it's spring, I'm truly at peace.

Forest on a Dark & Rainy Night - Ja'Niya

While I was walking along the forest path the rain touched my skin seemingly in rhythm with the song in my left ear, while the right ear heard sounds of birds & frogs communicating amongst each other. Looking in front of me I saw the dark but starlit sky staring back at me, while it was combined with lots of fireflies toward where the lake was. I didn't want to leave as I felt connected & at peace with this scenery & feeling.

The Beach - Julianna

This place of peace
where the waves go in and out,
This is where I feel calm and relaxed.
This is my special place in nature.

