

8th grade 2022-23

**Dedication to our amazing 8th graders of 2022-2023.  
Although this year has been full of hills and struggles,  
you never stopped trying!**

**"If there's a book that you want to read, but it hasn't  
been written yet, then you must write it."**

**--Toni Morrison**

## Ayan Ahmed:

I am....

*I am hardworking and determined  
I wonder about the future  
I hear the laughter of my success  
I see my high school diploma  
I want the life that I always dreamed of'  
I am hard working and determined*

*I pretend to not try  
I feel unaccomplished  
I touch my dreams  
I cry for my future  
I am hard working and determined*

*I understand my mother's love  
I say, "Thank you,"  
I dream we meet again  
I try to make you happy  
I hope you are proud  
I am hard working and determined*

### *Haikus*

*Beneath the bright stars  
I still remain misty eyed  
Wishing for home top return*

*The sky was purple,  
Filled with bright white specks for stars  
They lid up my face  
Handing me hope in my palms*

*Do you dare to dream?  
Even though the world crumbles?  
And the sky falls down?*

*Spring was among us,  
Flowers blooming in the sun,  
Misty fog present.*

Zikra Ahmed -

I'm walking to the bus stop which is a 10 minute walk from the hospital. I'm coming from my 12-hour shift at the hospital. Dirty scrubs from the hospital air, all types of diseases and illnesses exposed to it, eyes are threatening to shut on me, with just about 3 hours of sleep. That's the reality of being a doctor, you're always lacking sleep. It's cold and very dark out here at 9 p.m. Just as I'm reflecting on my exhausting work day and the short-tempered patients I've had to deal with, I strongly sense something behind me.

I move a little faster forward and look back to see a tall, lanky figure, dressed in full black, with pale skin. I'm facing him, I come to my senses, the adrenaline in my body kicking in. Just as he tries to grab me I give him a hard and fast kick in the stomach and a blow to the head. I twist him and try to throw him down on the ground. Before I can hold him down, he takes his gun and points it to my head. That doesn't stop me, I immediately move to the side so quick and turn the gun to him that he misses grabbing me.

I kick him hard again and he loosens his grip on the gun and falls to the floor. I grab the gun and throw it far away from him but not too far from me. As I'm trying to hold him down I spot a gray/silver van and scream for help. Three people come out of the car, the second I see who they are, I immediately wish I hadn't screamed for help. The people that come out of the car are wearing the exact same thing as the man trying to kidnap me. The same mask, the same black pants, the same hood. I'm frozen in shock and the man takes advantage by grabbing back his gun. I immediately get up when the people getting out of the car run toward me. I immediately run so fast and keep running to where they can't see me. I duck on the wall of a house, get out my phone, and dial 911. Just as I click the call button, I look up to see 4 people standing in front of me.

Before they're able to surround me, I try to get up but they're too quick and are already trying to hold me down. I scream as loud as I can. One of them quickly shuts my mouth with a piece of cloth and blindfolds me. They try to .

## Fadil's Poems

**B ballin' out  
A all star  
S super star  
K king James  
E excellent shooter  
T ten good Shot  
B bounce  
A assist  
L long live Kobe  
L listen to the coach**

**I am nice  
I see my friends  
I wonder if I'm going to the 6ft  
I love my family  
I hate losing**

**I feel good  
I like to eat chicken  
I dream to be rich  
I try to do my best  
I say Believe in god  
I pretend I'm the best basketball player**

**I understand to go D1 you got to put in the work  
I Know I'm going to be great  
I worry about family  
I cry when family cry**

## **Ruben's Poems**

Baseball is the hardest sport ever.  
A baseball hurts when you get hit by it.  
Stealing home plate.  
Easy throw  
Bad pitch  
Absolutely smashed into center field.  
Love baseball  
Lost the game  
Pushed the guy on first base because he was  
Living the baseball life.  
At bat the beast player on tv  
You guys suck!  
Easy win  
Rubin is good at BASEBALL.

I see a small dragon flying around me.  
I see people chilling in the room.  
I hear music with my AirPod g3.

# *Once again with a friend*

A story of two friends that meet in a new world

By Alana & Anariyah

*It was the beginning of April in 2155 after the apocalypse the day was ending and there was a little boy walking around he had unusual features white hair pearly white skin and red eye but the truth was he was a mutation instead of mutating into a animal he turned human he was sniffing around and found a little robot but what he didn't know was that the robot was still alive cotton saw buttons on his chest and pressed the green button the robots eyes flickered on and he screamed because he saw another pair of eyes starting into his.*

*Cotton jumped back in confusion as the robot was still screaming. He was surprised at the robot's reaction because it was so sudden so he leaned his head to the side in confusion as to why he was screaming so the robot followed his movements and cotton asked: why are u screaming? What happened? the robot responds in a weird way deep but dry :reeeee. w-who. reeeee. are. you? Cotton: ooh hi I'm cotton. With a big smile on his face. What's your name? Cotton asked. Robot: reeee n-name? What is reeeeeeeeeeeeeeee. Cotton was confused on why he stopped talking. robot: a name. Cotton: are u okay that was a loud sound u made robot: yes it it it's just m-m-my voice b-boxx.*

*Cotton kept looking at it but with sadness. Cotton: what can I do to help? Robot: h-help me reeeeeee up. Cotton hoped to help him up. The robot points down at this small little box on the grown covered in rocks and dust cotton picks it up and puts it in the missing space in his back. Robot: aaahh much better. Cotton smiles and asks again. Cotton: What's your name? Robot: I have a code 14538c4 cotton: oh.. well that's not a good name i'm just gonna call u tod well tod how long have you been here tod. Tod: I don't.. remember I think it's been a month? Cotton: it's been more than a month. Do you even know what year it is? Tod: it's 2023 right? Cotton: uhhh no. he snickered cotton: it's 2155 Tod: where is everyone cotton: I don't know but I think some people survived that apocalypse. Tod: apocalypse! When was there an apocalypse? I don't remember that. Cotton: oh.. well there was an apocalypse and it killed almost everything but some things survived and became mutations like me.*

### **Gabriel's Limericks**

There was once a man named Vich  
He loved to live in a ditch  
He then grabbed a pie  
He then sighed  
As he returned to his ditch he got caught in a Mitch.

There was a young boy that wanted to go to space  
So he broke a valuable vase  
He got on a rocket  
He got plugged in a socket  
Then he got send in a case

There was some men  
They all lived in a den  
The den was big  
They all each wore a wig  
One of their names was Ben

Arkila Barnes

page

Before I moved to Humboldt, my old school was a pain to deal with. I hate going to school let alone being there for that many hours at a time. I had friends there. It wasn't like I was alone but it just wasn't right to be there anymore. So I moved.. It wasn't really bad until my first day. The way people were looking at me it really made me feel like I was the only one who was new, like it was so weird to the fact I wanted to move again but eventually I got over it. If you ever heard someone say "it's not hard to make new friends after moving from your old school that you were at for 3 years to a whole new one". They did. It's hard to do that sometimes you have to put on a whole new person just so you can feel like people like I.



But you don't when I meet the people that make me happy. That's all you need you don't need people who have a lot of friends or people who are fake. All you need is a couple of friends to get through it. If I could change one thing for middle school it would be to just stay to myself or to make real friends not friends that are fake or that think they need everything in the world, all unwed it you and nothing more and nothing else just you. When you find the people that you know you can hang out with and that you can be yourself by.



## **Hsa Blu and Ski Ter Bell**

### **Story of Friendship**

-“Notice the people who are happy for your happiness, and sad for your sadness. They’re the one who deserves a special place in your heart”.

A favorite memory with me and Ski ter bell was in third grade, when my Karen teacher came and took me and Ski ter bell out of the class for something, she also went to go get two boys. Me and the other were very confused because we didn’t know what was going on. It turns out the school picked us to do a fashion show for the Karen new year. We had it to go against another school. Our Karen teacher made us practice every day, until Karen new year came .. Me and Ski ter bell had to be partners with one of the boys, the boys were brothers. I had to be a partner with one of my classmates and Ski ter bell had to be a partner with his younger brother. Our poses were shaped like hearts after you walked side to side with your partner.

When the day came, my mom drove me to Washington because that’s where the new year was. And Ski ter bell family drove her there. Me, Ski ter bell and the two boys went backstage practicing before we had to go on. Ski ter was wearing her yellow and green Karen dress, with a Karen headband ,while I was wearing a purple and white Karen dress with a pink headband. The two boys were wearing red and white shirts with blue jeans.

We had to wait for a while because other people were doing they’re show before we had it to do ours. After a few minutes, we had to go on stage.

We were the first school to go on the stage, and I was the first person to go on stage with my partner. When me and my partner were done with our parts, Ski ter bell and her partner went on . When Ski ter bell and her partner were done the other school went on stage. When the other school was done, other people from backstage went on.

Me and Ski ter bell went to go buy food for ourselves. We bought some traditional Karen food. “ I’m not going to lie, the food was expensive and didn’t taste as good as we thought but was still good because we were very hungry. After me and Ski Ter Bell were done eating, we were exploring through Washington.

A few hours later the judges headed to pick which school won. Our school was in first place. So me, Ski ter bell and the two boys went up on stage to go get our Metal . After we got our metal we had it to take a picture with other people that were doing a show for Karen new year. Me and Ski ter bell still have the metal from the fashion show and the girls on the run but that Ski ter bell memoir. That is one of my favorite memories with my best friend; Ski ter bell.

Abdulquadri Bolarinwa

One day a kid in Humboldt junior high school overdosed on drugs in a school bathroom ever since that day the entire district of Saint Paul public school locked every bathroom in the school and the only way you can use the school bathroom is if a school administrator takes you to the bathroom and unlocks it for you.

This has outraged many Humboldt students and they have started a new movement called free the pee on Wednesday a walk out will be happening and students have been instructed by other students to wear yellow, orange or red on Wednesday as a sign that we want our bathrooms rights back and multiple news organizations have documented and talked about free the pee because of how much of a movement it is since the entire St Paul district has locked all there bathrooms.

The school decided to try and stop the walkout by telling the students parents about what happened at school and most parents have decided to make sure there children do not wear yellow to and the school also decided that those who participate in the walk out will not be aloud back into the school. Those who walk out will also be suspended and they will likely be suspended for the rest of the school year.

During the day of free the pee walk out security stood at the door of the school to make sure that those who leave who never are allowed back inside and if you leave and you take the bus you will not be allowed onto the bus to go home. Not that many people actually participated and the ones who did walked outside yelled free the pee and then walked to the community center where they continued their protest. Many teachers and staff members were so dumbfounded that a cause of this stupid was even allowed to start. Multiple teachers were mad and angry that students in their class actually think that this is a good cause.

## *Amani's Poems*

### LIMERICK

I know an owl named Boo  
Every night he yelled Hoo,  
Once a kid walked by,  
And started to cry,  
And yelled I don't have a clue!

### HAIKU: RAIN AND SUN

The thundering rain  
Flowing from the pouring clouds  
Lies a sunny day.

### POEM: MY DEAREST COUSINS

Dearest cousins, I'll tell you this. People aren't kind.  
People can be unpredictable and use you when you don't expect it.  
But I will be there, I will protect you.  
I can be your Superman, your Batman, your Wonder Woman, anyone.  
If you let me be your hero I can protect you,  
if you let me be your knight you can be the princes and princess.  
Just know, I will be there for you.  
My dearest cousins.

### ACROSTIC POEM: ATTACK ON TITAN

A-iming for victory by  
T-actically planning  
T-o take some of them  
A-live for analyzing  
C-losely to  
K-now their weaknesses

O-r vital points so to  
N-eutralize them readily

T-o end this nightmare  
I-s to fight back at  
T-itans with ingenious plans  
A-and exceptional skills that  
N-ormal people simply can't achieve



## Zar's Poem

I always have liked soccer  
Such a rough game  
Such skills required  
And popular  
Hometown watching  
on Sunday morning  
When one day  
I found that I needed  
To withdraw

Kapri Casey

My story is about spiders

“Something that scares me is spiders because there my phobia cause why they got 8 legs a bunch of eyes like that's just nasty for real for real”

Something that scares people is spiders this person told me a story and she said when she was taking a shower there was a baby spider eggs on top of her ceiling and when she was in the shower the eggs HATCH and they was coming down and then she had to get out her watcher hoes to get them back on the Ceiling and ran out.



# My Big Sisters

## A poem by: Nayana



My message to the oldest.

I'm glad that I got my looks from you as a teenager.  
I loved spending time with you when you lived with us.  
I love spending time with you all the time.

My message to the middle.

I really hate you. But, I also love you so much.  
Sometimes I wish you'd jump in a fire or off a cliff.  
But I want to say I love you, you old lady.  
I really like it when you ask me to watch TV with you.  
I love when we play Rhythm Hive together.

My message to both of my old ladies.

Sometimes, I feel left out because you guys like to do things together.  
I've gotten used to it though. I have to put up with it because I'm the youngest.  
I missed the times when we would go to parties together.  
I missed when we would go to the mall together with our cousin.  
I missed when we would go out to eat together.  
Normally, I wouldn't be so affectionate towards you both but that's because I can't say my feelings out loud.  
Simply put,  
I love you so much Big Dede and Melanie Dede. ❤️  
(I'd be too embarrassed if they read this 😊)

## *Angelo's Poems*

Son  
Onana  
Chamberlin  
Calvin  
Eliot  
Ronaldo

I am a soccer player  
I see soccer fields with kids playing soccer  
I want to play soccer all my life  
I worry that I will not become pro in soccer  
I hear crowds cheering as the soccer game starts

I am a soccer player  
I understand soccer isn't always the most important thing  
I hope I can play soccer all my life  
I try to balance my life with school and soccer  
I pretend I'm always playing soccer at my house

I am a soccer player  
I dream of becoming a productive soccer player  
I wonder if I will become a soccer player  
I feel like I will make my family proud by playing soccer  
I say "soccer is the best sport in the world"

## Jaleaha's Writing



I get very happy when my dad gets me new shoes  
shoes light up my day  
I care for my shoes a lot  
shoes make me happy

Just thinking about new shoes just gets me excited for some reason and it always puts a bright smile on my face everytime I get new shoes or see new shoes, shoes can identify some people's personalities etc but to me It kinda describes my personality sometimes not every single pair of shoes describe me though .  
I just feel like having every single pair of shoes is cool and exciting because then you have didn't choices to wear everyday



Sneakers are good to wear for sports. Some people say sneakers are used for sports and some just wear them for fun and just think they look nice. I wear them for the looks to be honest but there's a difference between shoe's like it's different because of the material so differences different it has different names. Sneakers and shoes are two because sneakers are jordans and then shoes are like a look and different material .



## *Abraham's Writing*

I am the missing piece in the puzzle of the game

I am wood to Steve

Fortnite

Apex

FIFA 23

Super Smash Bros

Is the hero of my life

## A story by Say Doh

I heard the story going around, that the bathroom stalls were haunted.

I didn't believe it so I decided to check it out,  
As I knocked on the hard wooden door, I heard screams from inside.

I stood there, stunned. 'Was that real?' I thought to myself..

I knocked harder, and the screams grew louder.

A  
A  
A  
A

As the screams progressed I felt a shiver down my spine.

Like a giant breathing down my neck..

Sweat dripped down my forehead as I moved my hand closer to the door to knock once more.

Knock knock!

“Blppppppppp” the blood curdling noise arose from the stall.

“Surely the stalls are haunted!” I yelped as I ran away.



**My Symbol, valley fair**

**By William Draughn**

**I was on my way to valley fair the first time because  
It was my birthday and my mom said I can and I said yes  
She was taking me there and it was a long ride away from my house  
We got there and I was looking at all of the rides and figuring out which one  
I'm going on first. We got to the gates and they used the metal detector  
And they detected us and then we went in. Then we were looking around to go  
On a ride we found a purple one. We waited in line for like 2 minutes and  
We went on it. I sat by my big brother and it was fun, it took like 3 minutes.  
Then we went to look for another ride. It was a ride called Ripcord and I didn't think I was  
going on it because it looked scary. It takes you up in the sky and then you rip the cord  
and fly down fast. I didn't rip the cord my brother did and I was scared because I didn't  
even look at this ride before. We had to grab some random yellow rope to slow us down  
and we almost let go on accident. The next thing we did was watch my sisters and  
brothers go next because they wanted to try too. Then we got on the wild thing and got  
food next. I Played some carnival games and went on more rides. We went on almost  
every ride and it was fun. We ended the day, went home and I went to sleep.**

Say La Weh

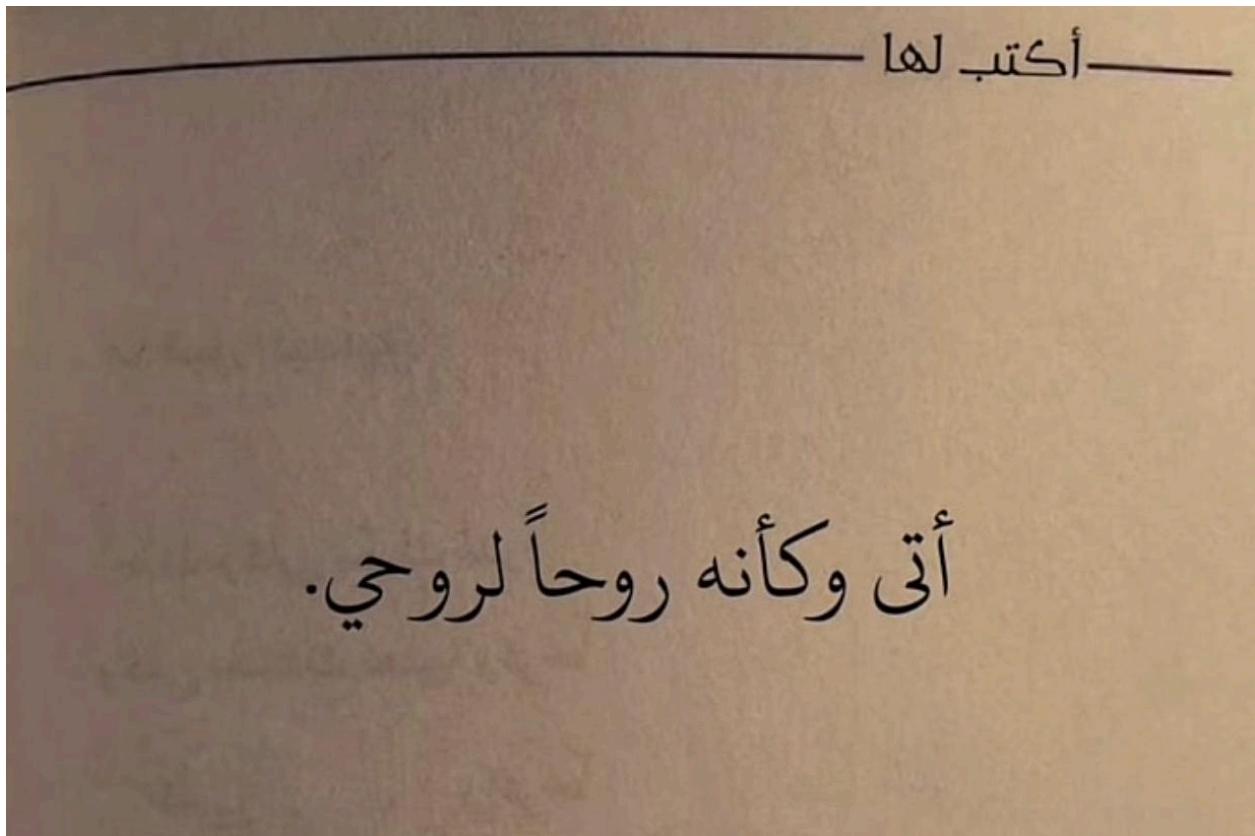
Lani Kai was nice  
Turquoise seas and ocean breezes  
Loving you was nice  
But it's a new day, a new season  
I've been sad inside  
And he could see it, picked up your pieces  
We are just alike

-jhene aiko.

How come you never asked me how many tears I  
done shed?

You poked me over and over as I bled, yeah  
Gave you my heart and you act like you ain't care  
But now you love me, and I feel like that ain't fair, yeah  
I showed you different, and I feel like that was rare, yeah  
If you ain't love me, why the fuck would you be here? Yeah

-toosii



### **Kaiden's Poem**

Balin' out  
Athletic ability  
Super hops  
Knowing it's going in  
Excellent shot  
Ten good shots  
Bounce  
Assist  
Listen to coach  
Long live kobe

I am a good shooter  
I see a bright future for me  
I lie about being a good football player  
I feel like I'm going to be in the nba  
I worry about getting injured

I say I'm the best player  
I hear people hating on me  
I dream of going to collage  
I hate being late  
I love basketball  
I try my best to be the best player on the court

I like to eat ice cream  
I cry when I'm mad  
I practice on my game  
I think that it's my year  
I make money  
I believe in God

## Isis Flores

Me pregunto si seremos amigas el otro año



Las escucho chismear todos los días

Veo algunas hacer TikTok y

Veo a las demás hacer las tareas

Pienso que ya no estaremos juntas en el mismo grado.

Me divertí mucho este año nunca había tenido unas amigas que me llevara bien el año pasado. No nos hablamos mucho pero este

año los ablamos mas y nos divertimos los reímos de las caídas de Nayra, Perla siempre en el teléfono, vimos a Brigitte bailar, Briany muy inteligente para matemáticas, Iris los pasa va el chisme todos los días y era mi mejor amiga, Meybelin así los TikTok y así que algunas bailara, Alex no así las tareas en matemáticas y no le así caso a la Ms. Sheridan. Nayra era quien nos ayudaba en las tareas y le dieron un premio por haberlos ayudado no le entendimos a la clase de Mr. Fernández. Mr. González nos llevó a la piscina y fue divertido. Esta vez fuimos a dos fieldtrip que la Ms. Reeve no nos quería llevar a los fieldtrip. Perla le gustan los gatos y una vez lloró porque una rata está en una trampa, Meybelin nos peinaba nayra una vez se pegó en la puerta yo no vi pero las demás me dijeron. Las voy a extrañar mucho el otro año y las quiero mucho.

*Angel's Life*

My name is Angel.

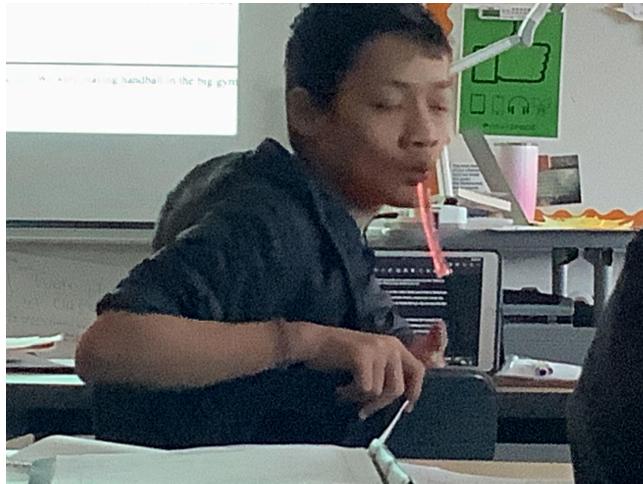
I go to Humboldt high school.

My favorite things to do are go play outside, hang out with friends and play video games.

When I am at school I zone out a lot and don't pay attention to what the teacher is saying.

When I'm talking with friends in class I don't pay attention because I'm too busy laughing and playing around.

### *Eh Thwee's Pictures*



My friend is eating jelly in class when he is doing work.

My friend is flap boxing and my other friend is on his phone.



My friend is drawing on my paper.

## Hser Poe's Page

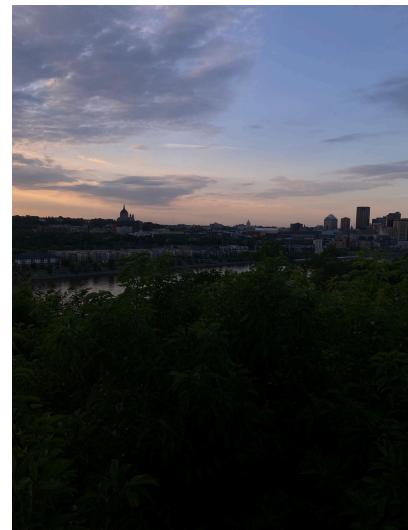
A boy name Bartholomew grew up in a small village in the mountains of the Himalayas.

One day Bartholomew decided to hang out with his friend Gru. They walked around the village where the food market was. Out of nowhere a bunch of delinquents showed up and demanded to give them their belongings even though Bartholomew had 10 cents to his name and Gru was just homeless. The group of delinquents were mad and decided to beat up Gru and while the fighting was happening one of them accidentally killed Gru. Bartholomew was devastated by this accident.

The delinquents fled the scene because they were going to be in big trouble if they were seen. Bartholomew picked up Gru's tiny and fragile body and took it to the hillside where they would hang out and buried him there. A few years later Bartholomew had still held grudges against the delinquents.

Later that day in the afternoon Bartholomew ran into the delinquents at the food market but the delinquents sincerely apologize for the death of Gru. In the end Bartholomew couldn't really blame them and they forgive each other.

That day Bartholomew learned how to forgive people because no matter what he does it won't bring back Gru.



Ian Gilliam

My favorite family member is my dog, Frenchie. Frenchie is a tan-ish brown poodle pug mix. She has a snaggle tooth that sticks out of her mouth 24/7. All of her bottom teeth stick out of her mouth. I think she is a bit funny looking, but I still love her. She's naturally emo also, she has black around her eyes like a racoon, she has black lips and black nails as well. Goodness gracious my dog looks a mess, but she's still my baby never the less.



## AJ's Poems



Time does not exist.  
Watches exist. Clocks exist.  
Time was invented.

I saw two seagulls  
And a red bird in a tree  
Waiting there for spring

Haikus Are Easy  
Sometimes They Don't Make S  
Refrigerator

Time does not exist.  
Watches exist. Clocks exist.  
Time was invented.

## Montavius Graham-Phillips



My cat got outside  
And got punctured by a wasp.  
Then he meows all night.



I like cherry milkshakes  
On a hot scorching sunny day.  
To quench, the hot heat.



The waves washed away  
off shore, along with my soul  
One day to return.



### Omera's final book entry

There is a haunted house a family lived in, the glass was broken so the family checked it out they thought it was just broken until weird things started happening to them. Four children sleeping in a room two on one side on a bed and two on the other side on the floor, at midnight the two on the bed saw a hand and one was right by the hand she screamed waking the parents up, as they came in, the kids explained what has happened so the mother decided we sleep on the floor with the other two but one decided to stay sleeping on the bed, it was morning and everyone was found sleeping on the floor so something must've happened to the one sleeping on the bed, the day went by we would go to school regularly continue are life as a family and a little one has joined our family while the little one still can't walk at his age the other two youngest would go outside and play with friends at a nearby playground but while they were playing with their friends a game called hide and seek tag one of them was near a trash can with a square brick under the trash can while she did nothing but watch as the others got found and tagged she got pushed and her forehead hit a side of the square brick leaving a big open on her forehead there was no one by her and I mean no one... who could it be if it wasn't any of the kids? Her sister came and helped her get back to the adults so they could figure things out as they got there the adults came running out. The second oldest born called for an ambulance translating for the parents. Everyone was panicking wondering what would happen. As the dad stayed behind with the other kids the mom went with the second born to the hospital the kids at home didn't know what to do, the one playing with her sister didn't say anything not even a word she was panicking more than anyone because she saw everything she saw blood she didn't feel good. After hearing everything the girl got stitches, they all decided to act like nothing happened not even to mention everything that has happened to them. After a while everything was normal. Nothing happened while the kids stayed home, attended school, and played with the little one. While the kids do what they're doing the parents plan of moving they decided to move to St. Paul Minnesota they all packed feeling happy but sad to say goodbye to friends but there was no choice, as they were on their way, they have made it to their destination the kids were curious they stayed at their cousin place they were happy to see them again, they stayed for a couple of days looking for houses, apartments to stay at they found a apartment to stay at so they moved out of their cousin place and go to their new place as they made it they were excited but had to unpack after the children's went out and explored the apartments while there they found someone and became friends with them days went by they were happy they made new friends there was a school nearby with a playground they would play there everyday with friends. But that place was known for a lot of car crashes and deaths. Outside the apartment there was a so-called "party" with friends. The two youngest saw red and blue lights and they were curious as they were checking it out. They asked their mom what had happened and found out someone had jumped off of a fence onto the cement sidewalk. They saw ambulances, police cars, and officers. The mom said to clean up and stay at home so they waited. The door opened but only the mom came back, their mom explained, so they waited even longer for their dad to come back. It went past 10 o'clock they were playing till their dad came back, as he came back they settled down and got ready for bed. In the morning everything was normal but since the place has a lot of car crashes and deaths their parents decided to move but this time to a house they were excited and they were closer to their cousin since they also moved to a different apartment I could now walk to there place so some days I would walk to there place and play I would walk back home or get picked up. Of course we still went to school. That's how it was for the rest of our lives.

## MY SYMBOL MOVING

By: Abdi H.

One hot summer morning my mom called me down and I was so tired. I didn't wake up so my brother came in the room and he was like 'WAKE UP WERE GOING TO A NEW HOUSE' I was confused I didn't know what was going on. I was ecstatic and I rushed down the stairs and asked my mom if the rumors were true. She said 'yes go pack we leave in 30 mins' I rush upstairs and pack my bags and went downstairs and left. We was at the car and my mom said that the house would be ugly so I got a lil mad so I said 'I don't wanna leave our old house' then we got there and the house was ten time bigger. Me and my brother was jumping up and down and so happy we went inside and the house was super big. And we had big rooms and my mom gave us house rules and we rushed to our rooms and we jumped on our bed I was so happy cause we have different room. My mom and dad was super happy and our new neighbor came to our door and gave up some cookies. We went to our backyard and my mom gave us a trampoline. We ran to our mom and gave her a fat hug. My dad went straight to sleep, And my mom went to get our bed and tv. Couple of days later our mom surprised us with a good cat. We named it ocean because of her blue eyes. My brother was scared at first but now their best friend and my mom loves her like it's her kid. Then a couple of nights later our cat got pregnant. My mom was dying of laughter cause my cat is an outside cat so she got pregnant then a couple of days later my mom got pregnant. It was weird at first cause it was but I got used to it. Then the baby came and I was the youngest so I became kinda mad. The first time I held the baby on my arm she was so cute I fell in love with her at that moment. Me and my baby sister were never by our selfs . We always had to be with each other. Our new house we have this refrigerator that spills ices EVERYWHERE so our cats always made the floor wet 

## **SOCER**

By Blu

I like soccer  
It can help me live  
A healthy life exercise.  
Today is a sunny day  
The sun is shining bright  
It is a good day to play soccer  
With my dad and friends can see  
The grass is green  
Like the pine trees  
I can hear  
The boys are playing  
Pass, pass!  
They are running  
Very fast  
Sliding on the grass  
Catching the ball want to play  
soccer  
I run and catch the ball  
I see the big goal  
The goalkeeper is  
Guarding  
I try to hit the goal  
My mom is cheering Blu! Blu!  
feel good about myself I kick the ball  
Very hard  
I score!

I LOVE SOCCER!



**Hser Ler's Poems**

Noodles are my main dish.  
Obsessed With noodles, I think about noodles everyday.  
Obey to buy stuff for kids.  
Dislike spicy food.  
Like to buy a lot of clothes.  
Eating everyday.

L Live a happy life.  
I lit up fireworks with my friends.  
F for the bros we are having a party.  
E eating with my friends.

K killing is bad.  
A airstrike killing people.  
R reading Karen history.  
E eating rice is our main dish  
N no stealing from people.

## **Kathy's Poem**

I am hardworking and thoughtful  
I wonder if i'll be big someday  
I hear them calling my name  
I see the world  
I want to be great  
I am hardworking and thoughtful  
I pretend to not know  
I feel different  
I touch the clouds  
I worry about people around me  
I cry for myself  
I am hardworking and thoughtful  
I understand consequences  
I say believe in God  
I dream of the future  
I try my hardest  
I hope i make my mom proud  
I am hardworking and thoughtful  
I wonder about my future

## **Best friends to Lovers by Mar and Olivia**

Jacob and Anthony are best friends but Anthony wanted to be more than best friends. He wanted to be lovers with Anthony but Anthony knew Jacob wouldn't be attracted to him because Jacob only dates girls and currently has a girlfriend.

While Jacob and Anthony were walking back from playing basketball. Jacob got a heart shocking text, his girlfriend has been seen kissing another boy. Jacob cried and cried in front of Anthony. Anthony pulled Jacob against his chest and gave him a tight hug.

Without thinking Anthony said, “ I could treat you better than her”.

When Anthony said that, Jacob felt butterflies but what if Anthony was just saying that, Jacob thought.

They walked home and started texting each other. Anthony finally confessed to Jacob, Jacob needed to process that and told Anthony that he needs a break. After more talking and flirting, Jacob told Anthony he was ready to be in a relationship. In the relationship they didn't care about what people said about them. What matters is that they are happy and in love in their relationship. When they got older, they moved to their own home and adopted 2 kids and lived happily ever after.



## Plae's Story

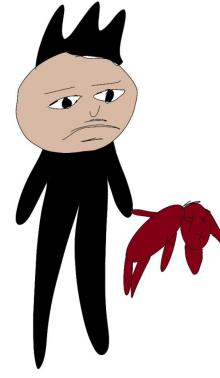
There was a sad boy named Tad

Tad wanted to be rad so he ran to his granddad

Tad was given a toy to enjoy

All Tad wanted was to enjoy the toy but all it did was annoy

Tad was no longer sad cause now he was mad



*Aye Htway's Writing*

**I am Aye Htway**

**I am K'nyaw Poe (Karen people)**

**I am an athlete**

**I am taller than you expect**

**I am a Real madrid fan**

**I am a fun person**

**I am a soccer player**

**I am a wrestler**

**I am A+ student (jk)**

**I am Aye Htway, I wrestled a little bit in varsity when I was 7th grade and improved a lot, and kinda got better. By my 8th grader year in varsity I had 20 wins and 16 losses. But I'm still tryna improve and get more wins. And starting tryna get less lost.**

## **TJ's Poem**

I am curious and awkward.  
I wonder about how to make money.  
I hear static TV noises in my head.  
I see the future me with my new family.  
I want to marry the girl I love.  
I am curious and awkward.

I pretend that I am never mad.  
I feel empty inside.  
I touch the wind.  
I worry I won't live long.  
I cry when I think about my future.  
I am curious and awkward.

I understand that I am loyal.  
I say I love all of my friends.  
I dream about my future family with my wife and kids.  
I try to not pick sides between friends.  
I hope to live long and be remembered.  
I am curious and awkward.

# Mudaser Kargar

## **I am .....**

I am from fruit and mantoo.  
From playing Pubg and music.  
I am from Taimani Street.  
White door.  
I am from the sunflower.  
And an oak tree.

I'm from soccer and vacations.  
From my dad, mom, brother, and sister.  
And from a working dad and brother.

I'm from "finish your education" and "don't lie to anyone".  
And "tell your family when you have a problem".  
I'm from Afghanistan, I'm Afghani.  
Bolani, aushak, and borani, mantoo.

I came to America on a plane from Hamid Karzai to Qatar to Newark New Jersey to Minnesota.  
I came in the spring.

## **My Family**

Friendly with my family.  
Apple is my favorite fruit.  
Most of the time my mom likes to go to the lake and walk.  
Important that my family be happy.  
Love my little sister because she is so cute.  
Yummy food my mom cooks.

## Plah's Poems

Patient  
Loyal  
Assuring  
Honest

I am caring and chill  
I wonder what number the card is  
I hear time  
I see symbols  
I want limited money  
I am caring and chill

I pretend I'm a star  
I feel space  
I touch notes  
I worry about my grades  
I cry for my family  
I am caring and chill

I understand money don't grow on trees  
I say i am a superstar  
I dream about them crying  
I try laughing it off  
I hope for a brighter future  
I am caring and chill

Plahs life is boring  
But she tries making it fun  
It is still boring

**Eh Lee's Poems**



- L). LP WAS A BROTHER TO ME
- O). OBSESSED WITH THE PAIN.
- V). VIBING WITH HIM WAS LIKE HEAVEN WITH HIM.
- E). ENJOYED EATING WITH HIM EVERYDAY
  
- F). FEELING LONELY.
- A). ALWAYS BACKSTABBING
- K). KILLS MY TRUST.
- E. EVERY WORD IS JUST A BULLET FROM YOU



- L). LAUGHTERS WITH MY BRO
- A). ALWAYS HAVE THE BEST OF US
- U). UNDER THE ROOF CHILLING WITH BROS.
- G). GOOD GIFTS WOULD BE CONSIDERED ANOTHER MOMENT WITH LP.
- T). TRAPPED IN OUR OWN LITTLE WORLD.
- E). EVERY MOMENT REWINDS IN MY BRAIN.
- R). RAPPING WAS OUR SPECIAL THING.



# BEING GRATEFUL

Carla  
Grade 8

Being grateful has helped me recognize the good things and the small things in my life. I choose to remember the good things in my life because it makes me feel happy and inspired.

I like to write down all the things I'm thankful for because it helps me appreciate things more and people that are important to me.

Being thankful makes me want to care more for people and animals and things and anything around me.

When I don't feel good and feel sad, mad, stressed, being grateful helps me change how I'm going to respond to people that are important to me because I don't want to hurt their feelings when it's not their fault.

Being thankful like saying thank you or I appreciate you to someone can make them really happy and just thanking yourself and how much you have done for yourself can make you feel happy.

Being grateful helps build strong relationships and feel positive emotions and being thankful for the things you have right now instead of always wanting more.

I try to be grateful for things like going outside for the nice weather, my dogs, family, food, money, music, friends and all things.

I like to make small memory's like being by myself, having a nice walk, eating good food, gardening with my mom, watching tv with my sisters, sharing snacks with my dog, cooking, baking and going places.

Being thankful is a good way of being kind to yourself and others.

# Meybelin's Page

## My Teacher - Ms. Reve

# THANK YOU

*For being a great teacher!*

## My favorite thing about my teacher is

*That she has a very nice character.*

## I love when my teacher is

*Happy when she danced with me and my friends.*

## My teacher likes when I

*I do homework and turn in my homework.*

## My favorite memory is

## *When my teacher made a TikTok with me*

**And I'm going to write about moments about my friends**

*El momento más lindo es cuando estamos todas estamos bien no estamos peleadas ni nada de eso por eso pasó muchos momentos lindos con Ellas como cuando fuimos al trampolín y nos Caímos todas, todo era Risa y tambien cuando fuimos hablar de dinero todas éramos mamás solteras y Brigitte mantenía a su Marido haha y que Alex Tania a su esposa y no Tania en donde caer muerto Pero la mantenía haha momentos que nunca olvidaré muchas gracias girls las amo*



## Carly's Page

### Carly's Crazy Grade

Junio de 2023, ¡y todavía hay mucho que ver de este mágico lugar! Por lo tanto, ¡quiero compartir estas maravillosas experiencias que he compartido con personas igual de estupendas!

☆. Uno de mis momentos favoritos con mis compañeros, maestros y amigos fué conocer las pistas de hielo en Minnesota. ¡Recuerdo que ese día todos estábamos entusiasmados!. Sonrío Cálidamente cuando recuerdo la cara de todos al tener su rostro y presencia a solo unos centímetros del lugar, mientras reían unos con otros al ver algunos caer debido al hielo; definitivamente algo que no deseo olvidar. Al final del día todos nos divertimos, y terminamos con una que otra rodilla lastimada, ¡pero fue parte de la diversión!. Estoy segura que tanto para mí como para mis compañeros fue una grata experiencia. ¡Gracias Ms. Cruz!

☆. Otra de las lindas experiencias que tuve con mi alocado pero divertido grado fue salir a dar un paseo y comprar helado con Ms. Cruz. Todos disfrutamos de un cálido tiempo, brisa fresca y muchos, ¡muchos helados! (El señor de la tienda probablemente jamás había visto tantas personas en un solo lugar). ö

Es reconfortante saber lo lindo que puede sentirse estar al lado de personas agradables., Me alegra muchísimo haber llegado a este grupo, que aunque no es perfecto, ¡la diversión nunca falta! y eso es algo que admiro de este grupo integrado por personas tan divertidas. Gracias No, Ma, Ke, San Pwar, Ms. Cruz y demás compañeros.

## Farries' Memoir

Have you ever had a moment in time that seems like minutes or hours even though it was only a few seconds? I have, and as I look back on it, I feel very blessed and thankful. There was this one time in my childhood days, when I will never ever forget. My dad was talking with his friends while I was playing with the other kids. We were running beside a fishpond. After a couple of minutes, I slipped and fell down into the pond. Of course, it was deep for me because I was just a little kid and still did not know how to swim. I panicked. I was terrified and did not know what to do. I was pushing my head up and out of the water while I tried to stay afloat and shouted for help.

No matter how much I struggled to survive, my efforts were worthless and I was drowning. Fortunately, I got the attention of my dad. He looked who was shouting, and then he caught a glimpse of me. He ran so fast towards me, jumped over the fishpond and grabbed me with his arms. My dad acted like a true hero that day because even though he was very far from where I was, he managed to take me out of the water. So thank God, I have been saved from drowning. After that incident, I told myself that I must learn how to swim.

I joined the swimming sport in my school when I was in Grade 3. I have been bullied because I was scared of the water and bad at swimming. I did not even know how to float. Every Friday, I practiced very hard, trying so much so I could learn how to swim and be good at it.

On my 7th Friday training, we were all thrown to the pool without kickboards or anything to grab on. It was easy for others because they were thrown closer to the side of the pool. But I was thrown farther and deeper. Thank God! I was saved again from being drowned by our swimming coach. I felt ashamed even though nobody laughed at me.

On that day, I almost quitted the swimming sport, but because my parents were so supportive and were always encouraging me not to give up - I continued and had a strong will. Swimming, like any other sports, requires a strong determination and perseverance. Therefore, When the going gets tough, the tough gets going. My coach hammered into me that it was not me against the swimmers in the other lanes, but me against the clock, me against myself. I strived real hard and had a strong dedication; and so I was one of the few chosen to join the Milo Swimming Competition. This was the moment of my elementary life.

## Apree's Story

The rushed ending:

Henry Avery was one of the most infamous pirates to have ever lived, even more famous than black beard. His story is the most interesting of them all because no one has ever found his treasure, its still out there just waiting to be found.

But were not going to talk about that. This is going to be about how if he was to be here in present time what he'll do any what he'll name.

Think of it as a reincarnation story of Henry Avery and his great adventure with his crew.

The 2020 year covid hit.

Henry is a real estate agent working to go around the world in order to find the missing treasure of Henry Avery.

He studied how Henry went and went to steal from villages of the Atlantic and the Indian Ocean.

Nobody knew where he was going or where he was last seen before his passing.

This was one of the biggest mysteries for the history of Henry Avery because anyone could find his legend and they could be rich and have fame for finding this.

Back to present day Henry.

He doesn't even know he has been researching himself.

His befriend Thomas was so done with him talking about this Henry Avery dude. He thought Henry was only researching him because they had the same name.

“Henry when will you be done with this Henry Avery dude, hes been all you talk about now a days”  
“But”

“No, but you need to go find something new or do something else.”

“Ok how about this” Henry proposed  
“I have enough money for us to go look for this. If we can't find this i'll start something else”  
“Fine but if we don't find it in under a year we're coming back.”

The first place that Henry went to was Spain. This is where Henry Avery first sailed.

“We're looking for any clues or things that could help us.”  
“What specifically?”

“Anything that would lead us to the treasure.”

All they found was a map in a trading company's ground.

This is when Henry realized, “Henry Avery came to Spain to get trading grounds and put fear into the French!”

Not long after this they followed the map to Perim.

They had their most famous Raid ever.

Nobody seemed to come here and they found the treasure pretty easily.

It's literally the island itself, they settled down onto the island and lived till their 40s and found that if they just went into the sewers they'll find the wealth and fame that they have been searching for.



## Chri Eh's Poem

I am kind and independent  
I wonder what my future brings  
I hear the sounds of beautiful waterfalls  
I see so many things  
I want my dream job  
I am kind and independent  
I pretend that my dream is real  
I feel a nice cold water  
I touch red flower  
I worry about my grades  
I cry when I get mad  
I am kind and independent  
I understand that life is full of love and betray  
I say I love god  
I dream sometimes that's I wanna dream about  
I try to make my family proud  
I hope for a happy life  
I am kind and independent

### *Cri Moo's Story*

I was born in **Thailand**, grew up in a refugee camp called '**Mae La Oon**'. We are Called the **Karen's** or **K'nyaw**.



I lived in the camp for a while and moved to the **United States** when I was 6 years old, around 2015/2016.



Now I live in St. Paul, Minnesota. I can say it's not that great but at least I had fun in the past few years with new people that I've met.

I don't really like the weather here either, it's complicated.

As you can see I was very happy back in the camp but very sad in

where I am now because I miss the place I grew up in.

Htoo Moo

8th grade me tryna become better at soccer😭

Going onto 9th, I hope you all succeed in your own way.

“If my heart could speak, it would say to you. “I will not let you go, I will hold you in my arms forever.” - Alexandra Vasiliu

I miss the feeling of when we first met , I look in your eyes and still feel so deep in our love.

My eyes water for you sometimes, it is what it is though. For our love will never end.

Because there is no end.

(This may be cheesy but I'm just doing this for fun ;))

I hate love but I love love.

It's best when it comes from someone you expect it from. Him

For kks ❤

There is no happily ever after, but we can still be happy together. :)

8th grade was ummm okay, see y'all never :D

Nawlu

**July Moo's "I am Poem"**

I am....

I am kind and honest

I wonder how my future will be like

I hear my mom calling my name

I see me graduate in high school

I want to be successful

I am king and honest

I pretend that my dream are real

I feel that my parent hugging me

I touch my dream

I worry that I will not graduate in high school

I cry for my future

I am kind and honest

I understand my family

I say "I love my family"

I dream that I will get a job in the future

I try to do my best

I hope I will made my family proud

I am kind and honest

*By Kler*

A poem on the Internet I like is by Juliet Fay. It says “joy seeps into my homes flooding the marrow tickling the cells until a slow wide smile spreads across my face.

My poem  
Joy make me happy  
Happy give me hope  
Hope make me believe  
Believe make me better

When I'm not with you



When I'm with you



A lot has happened in middle school but I will move on. I will miss everything that happened, like the time Covid hit( what I did when the pandemic hit), the time our soccer team went to state, the time I fell in love, the time I made friends.I will miss the people, I will miss the drama, I will miss everything. I've learned a lot from middle school.

## **Jahilca Orsisni's Page**

**L**e gusta los peluches.

**U**na ves se escapó.

**N**unca le gusta bañarse.

**A**veses le gusta ir a las tiendas.

**I am .....**

I am from arroz con gandules.

From Netflix and pastel de vainilla.

I am from Calle Christi.

Puerta blanca.

I am from the mango trees.

And bosque.

I'm from paseos familiares and estatura.

From mom and brother.

I'm from sleeping and eating.

And from going to the gym.

I'm from "don't have a boyfriend" and "no te portes mal".

And La Vaca Lola .

I'm from jugamos.

I'm from Mayaguez Puerto Rico, I'm Puerto Rican.

I came to America on a plane from San Juan Puerto Rico to Minnesota.

I arrived February 22, 2020.

Puerto Rico was hot, Minnesota was not.

## *Bway's final entry*

6.8.23

*Me!*

### All about me

I'm the type of girl who likes to listen to music 24/7 and likes to read romantic books. My favorite colors are purple, black and red even though I don't have anything purple. My favorite foods are pho, sushi and carrots. Favorite song is Pano by Zack Tabudlo. I listen to that song everyday. I'm an introvert and don't like to talk to people/ quite in front of people. I'm an extrovert when I'm really close to people and I'm really loud. So I'm basically an ambivalent person. This year I'm really proud of my grade. In math I got 15/16 for my final project, and in ELA I have A+ so I'm really happy. I passed all my classes this year and I'm happy.



## { Cherry }

6.5.23

Independent woman

Will always go through it alone

You will grow

Yet make peace.

The less you're around

The more independence you'll be.

-cherry

[ MY FAVORITE ]

MY FRIENDS

LUTHA, BWAY, MUMU ,ADDI , MUCHI



My name is cherry

I like to play sports, some sport I play is  
Tennis 🎾, badminton 🎾, and soccer ⚽

I love to listen to music.

I love to eat food.

I love to hang out.

I wish to travel around the world.

I want money.

I want to be rich.

I wonder what 9th grade will be like.

I wonder if I can become a professional athlete.

I'm 14 and I'm going to be 15 in January.



Bye Bye 8th grade 🌸

Eh Christ's Acrostic Poem

Energetic

I love Elephant

Honest

I love Horse

Creative

I love Cats

Humble

I love Halloween

Responsible

I love Rose

Independent

I love Ice skating

Silence

I love Spicy food

Trustable

I love Tulip

Peaceful

I love Plumeria

Artistic

I love Art

Warm-hearted

I love Watermelon



What scares me the most is rituals because you might not know if it's going to go well or not and some time when something or somewhere in my body hurts really bad my mom would do rituals to get rid of the ghost that is hiding in my body and one day my stomach was really hurting like really bad. It was on Friday, 13 of October. When I got back from school I could not even walk so my lover carried me home when we got back home. I cried and moaned at the same time because it was really hurting when my mom got home I tried to intuition because I don't want my mom to worried about me but she knows that I'm sick so she said honey did you take your meds and I said not yet and my mom asked again did you eat yet? And I said no mom I did not eat yet she said, can you eat and then take your medicine when I was done eating and taking medicine I relaxed a bit but then my stomach did it again. It was really hurting really bad. My sister tried to massage it but I went to work so my mom pulled out Buddha.



She placed candles all over me and said just relax, close your eyes, she tied the string on to my stomach and started chanting in Thai and she kept on rubbing the egg on my stomach when she was done she cracked it. It turned red. I was screaming asking for help and it wouldn't budge so when I woke up the next morning, I saw my mom crying and play that she have never done that to me she would never do a ritual ever in her life again and I said to my mom don't worry I'm OK can you hear me she wouldn't even talk to me and kept crying my sister try to keep her calm but I want it I told my sister what happened what happened she would never talk to me either turns out I saw my body on the floor passed out with blood all over my body

and I thought to myself and said am I dead, the end. By Klay Paw

### *Malt's Poems*

Orange leaves falling  
Down as one by one passing  
By, till they reach ground

Flowers blooming out  
As the spring reach the season,  
Colors starts to spread

Flying groups of birds  
Chirping through the sky high  
Passing by houses

*Rosy's Poem*

I wonder what I would look like in the future  
I see myself in a wedding dress  
I want to be a travel nurse  
I love flowers  
I am confident  
I worry about not having a happy ending  
I hope to see myself being successful in life  
I hate to watch people cry  
I love flowers



## The baseball game

On may 6th 2023 I went to a twins game with my family and also saw friends from my school there it was a cold game we went to our seats barely any people were up there so we could sit in a lot of seats then we went a bought a blanket cus it was super cold then got food went back to our seats and watch the game nobody had any runs for a while then the other team got 1 run in then the twins got 1 run in to tie the game and then both teams didn't score anything till the 9th inning making the score 2-2 and the twins walked it off in the 10th inning to win the game

Jesse

### ***Favorite Family Member by PawMoo***

To be honest my favorite family member is probably my older sister, but I hesitate writing this sometimes because she can be very mean. There's many reasons why she is my favorite though. And I'm glad that our relationship is not complicated, some people are not close with their sisters at all. My sister has a positive personality and most of the time she encourages others. She's very energetic and always pushes us to do our best. I know she wants to help out our family members, especially my parents. They struggle with money sometimes and she gives her money to them to help out with her money that she earned from work. Even when we go out she pays for the food. Furthermore she's hardworking from my point of view because she's always helping others. More reasons why she's my favorite is because she's really enjoyable to hang out with, she makes me laugh multiple times when I'm spending time with her. It's mesmerizing that her relationship with me is really strong. I'm really thankful for her supporting me throughout my school days. Most importantly she has a funny humor that's why I'm always laughing. I mostly spent time with her the most growing up from my childhood, we have many things in common. As a type of food we like, mango is a special one we both love eating it growing up. I won't go into details but of course we have things that aren't similar to our likings. Have you had a sibling that you're most close with, well that's my sister. I share most of my thoughts with her. My other family members are my favorites too when considering writing this, they have made big impacts in my life. And sharing things with them will all be different experiences. Bonding is really significant to me, I share a decent one with my older sister. I feel the right to choose her out of my family members. We could talk for hours about a subject if we wanted to. Also playing games with her whether it's Roblox or different games she would always play and make the experiences fun. Adding more people to play is always an option but she would always ask others. The most memorable days playing games with her is when she would always be a leader to the game, to me she's an amazing leader. She's a quick learner so she plays games really well and she has great skills. I remember when me and her friends were playing a scary game in Roblox on call she would include us to go first to get scared. It's more fun if you're the one who's getting scared almost all of us did. We finished the game keeping in mind that its night time makes it scarier. But it wasn't really that scary in my opinion. She's a night owl, she stays up really late at night playing games. It's more playing obby's with her because she's bad at playing, so I make fun of her. Obby's is like an obstacle course in Roblox and a lot of people rage quit because it's challenging but it's really calming for me. Lastly, why she's my favorite is because she doesn't judge others. She's always trying to get the best out of people instead of being negative.

**-Jimena Ramirez E.**

It's a full moon tonight and I can't help but feel like the universe is smiling at me, finally. I am in a hotel room surrounded by people who came into my life at different times & different reasons.

here we sit just to be present & share this feeling together.

It is a feeling that I have waited my whole life to feel.

I don't know exactly what the words are to describe said feeling, but it has arrived nonetheless.

I don't know why I'm writing this and I don't even know what I'm trying to say.

I just want you to know that all is well & I am here.

***don't stop dreaming, don't stop doing & always continue.***

***a clear mind can still be in the clouds.***

***Love,***

***-mac miller***  



### **Luisa's Poem**

“ It’s like anybody turning to you  
and being, ‘You ain’t human  
enough, you ain’t pretty  
enough, you ain’t tall  
enough, you ain’t small  
enough.’ What do you mean  
I’m not enough? No I am enough.  
I am fully enough.  
And you are fully enough  
And the girl that’s half and half  
is enough.  
And the girl that only speaks spanish,  
Is enough.

-Gina Rodriguez

## Estefani's Page

### I am .....

I am from punta music.  
From flour tortillas and baleadas.  
I am Calle Palacio.  
Pink door.  
I am white roses .  
And apple trees.

I'm from cuetes and piñatas.  
From abuelas, tias, and hermans.  
I'm from playing and going to el centro.  
And from walking on weekends.

I'm from “no hagas cosas malas” and “don’t fight”.  
And “seas inteligente”.  
I'm from Honduras, I'm Honduran.  
I'm from tamales and pollo con tajadas.

We arrived on a Thursday. It was summer.  
I was in 7th grade.

## **Mary's Poems**

I wanna go home  
So that I can eat and sleep  
I hate school so much

I Hate school so much  
I wanna go home so bad don't  
wanna be here

I love my bedroom  
Sleeping in my bed is nice  
I wanna eat food

Humboldt High School has changed their bathroom policies this year. All bathrooms are locked for the rest of the school year. In order for us to go to the bathroom we have to call a staff member so they could escort us to the bathroom. Students are using the term free p. I'm assuming that they are saying unlock the bathroom doors. I disagree with this at the same time I agree because there is a reason why they locked all the bathrooms.

1. Drugs
2. People sleeping
3. Skip class I think.

Again, there is a protest but this protest is a fifty fifty because there is a reason why they locked the bathroom doors. They want all of us to be safe and healthy. Not doing drugs in the bathroom or in the hallways. The protest is also an issue because if we walk out of the building we can't get back to school and that is really bad.



There are some ups and downs with these issues about these drugs and locked bathrooms because when they protest and if there gonna protest they have to go outside and if they go outside they will be suspended but if dr butter our principle let us go outside and let us protest and she unlocked the bathrooms what do you think will happen next. The drug issue will happen again.

So people got to think about what they are doing

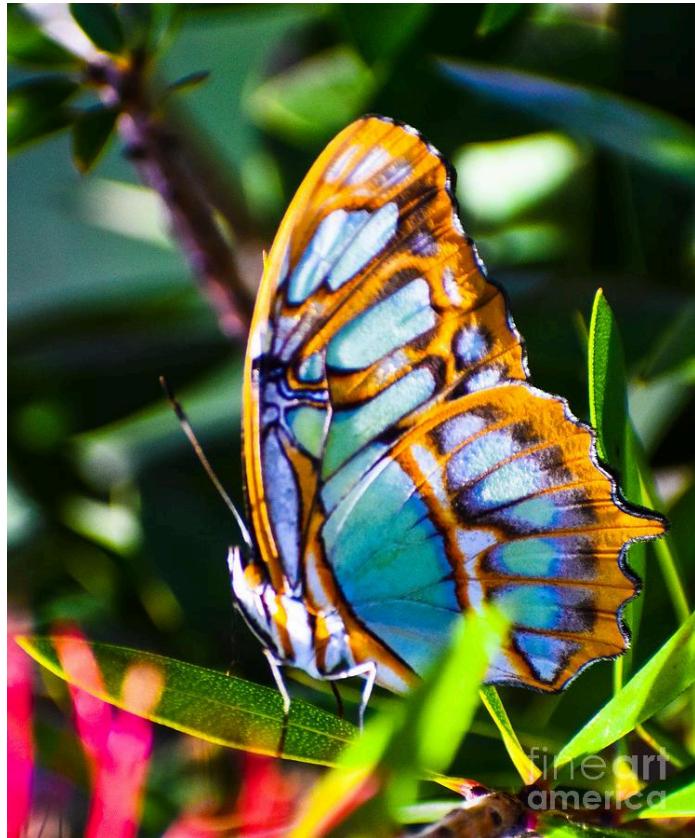
By Bilal

## **Melissa's Poem**

**They fall from the sky**

**I will always  
call them mine**

**There are  
butterflies**



## Rosey Posey's Interests

Things I personally think are my favorite things include the following ...

- ❖ having a relationship with God      going on walks      hair clip claws      flowers
  
- ❖ taking pictures      camping      pretty clouds      sunsets & sunrises      night drives
  
- ❖ listening to music      pajama pants      playing games      bears      converses      road-trips
  
- ❖ watching k-dramas      my initial necklace      crewnecks      long sleeves      poems
  
- ❖ mascara      sunscreen      snow & rain      swimming      volleyball      rainbows

## Alberto's Poems

### **Football**

What a good game  
Kick and catch  
Start with a warm up  
Walk to the pitch  
And fall in a ditch  
Players get hurt  
But all worth it if you win

### **Video games**

The power to change a life,  
The the power to change morals,  
The power to save a life.  
A place where no one hates you.  
Where everything is yours,  
Where you can make a difference

## *Crystal's Poem*

I am beautiful  
I am energetic outside  
I am quiet inside  
I am dumb with work  
I am loyal  
I am Asian

I am a cool guy  
I am artistic  
I am very chill😎  
I am a quick at replying in text  
I am good at gaming  
I am good at soccer

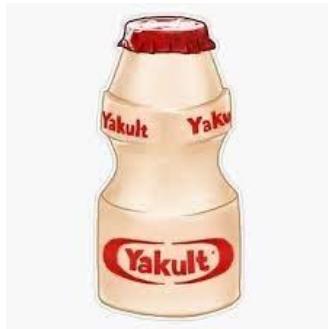


## ABOUT ME

By Eh Shu

I am a human who likes nature.  
My favorite colors are black and green.  
I hope for a bright future for myself.  
Life can be hard but I try my best.  
I believe in ghosts and creatures but others disagree.  
Nights keep me asleep.  
Morning sunlight wakes me.  
I love Yakult.

I can hear the stars wishing me good luck.  
I wonder if the earth will ever be fine.  
I hope I do good for the future.  
I don't know why but I don't gain weight.  
The Ocean makes me scared just like heights.  
The fears that I have can't go away  
But I believe that I will conquer them someday.  
I wonder if life is real or if everything else is.  
I hope for a great future for the people by my side.  
I love Yakult.



I believe in 2nd chances  
I believe everyone is kind but just broken.  
I'm not perfect but I'm not bad.  
I am a person that loves food.  
A person who is different.  
I Love Yakult.

Julius Silva

I tried to look for ideas in my head, inside of every part of my brain.

But I can find anything and now I feel drained.

I don't have any ideas for a poem so I'm writing this instead.

I have no ideas but I need to write something because if i dont my grades will suffer.

I'm thinking to myself *why is writing a poem for this stupid book 80% of my English grade.*

I can't find any ideas in my head so now I'm looking elsewhere.

I looked under the table, in the drawer where I keep my socks and inside a sandbox.

But still no ideas.

There's nothing I can do.

And I can't even cheat either because ChatGPT is blocked too.

Now I hopelessly sit in my chair and type, I don't have any ideas for a poem so I'm writing this instead.

And now i'm thinking about the pictures i have to put on this stupid document but i can't think of anything so here's some random shit.



I know you might be thinking *this kid is so lazy and this poem is so shitty.*

But please don't be so harsh I'm sorry for my lack of creativity

I'm going to be honest I was never interested in poems because I found them cringy.

Right now I'm running out of ideas for words that rhyme so I'll utter this sentence one last time.

I don't have any ideas for a poem so I'm writing this instead.

## Ty'Shawn's Poems

### **Basketball Poem**

The squeak of sneakers  
The pounding of feet  
The sounds on court  
Are just so sweet  
The dribble of balls  
And my teammate's calls  
Every cheer  
Brings happiness to my ear  
There are many sounds  
  
But the one I like the most is  
probably the swish of the ball through the net

### **The Tell Tale Heart Poem**

The murder didn't like the old man's eye  
He killed the Old man  
Evil eye  
  
The old man was being watched  
Every night for seven days  
Laying in bed sleeping  
Lying under the floor in a bag dead  
  
The murder heard voices from heaven hell  
At the door the police were knocking  
Light coming from the lantern  
Every night at 12:00/midnight

Heart beat grew louder and louder  
Everything went wrong he confessed  
Arrested he was  
Reported the Screech  
Thump, thump the heart sound

## Jay's Poems

Just a kid  
Awesome  
Money man  
Award winning  
Rich  
Quick  
Unless  
Illinois  
Super crusty

I am a good person  
I see a good future  
I lie about my homework  
I worry about my mom  
I wonder if sometimes I'll wake up

I hate my school  
I hate when i lose  
I don't like when somebody talks about me  
I feel me being watched  
I like eating  
I fear spiders

I try to be kind and helpful  
I love sleeping  
I play games  
I pretend that im hurt  
I don't watch tv

## **Eh Soe's Poems**

K). Killing is normalized.

A). Air strikes are being dropped.

R). Rice is our main dish.

E). Everyone is not a stranger however they are family .

N). Not now, maybe not tomorrow, but one day we will have our land back.

B). Breezy weather but it's not holding me back.

I). I bike until my legs are dead.

K). Knees bruised but play it cool around the feds

E). Each car I pass on the road always honks at me and my ear feels like it's dead.

A). Art is my way of expressing myself.

R). Romantic subject is something I would reject.

T). True to myself.

### **Honey's page:**

**I am artistic and peaceful.**

**I wonder if my thoughts will become true in the future.**

**I hear the wind and the rain and a ringing sound.**

**I see trees and grass and the sky with clouds.**

**I want the career that I always wanted and needed.**

**I am peaceful and artistic.**

**I pretend to be flying and swinging.**

**I feel quiet and drained.**

**I touch a cat with lots of fur and a chick.**

**I worry about doing something bad or wrong.**

**I cry about everything that bothers me.**

**I am peaceful and artistic.**

**I understand people's feelings.**

**I say some jobs are hard.**

**I dream of mermaids and cool places.**

**I try my best and not to give up.**

**I hope for something good in the future.**

**I am peaceful and artistic.**

## **I AM.... BY HSA SOE**

**I am a cool and funny person.**

**I wonder if there are aliens.**

**I hear the angel's voice.**

**I see ghosts.**

**I want to be rich.**

**I am a cool and funny person.**

**I pretend I'm in the clouds.**

**I feel the Holy Spirit guiding me.**

**I touch the flying clouds.**

**I worry that I won't be rich .**

**I cry when I watch a sad movie.**

**I am a cool and funny person.**

**I understand that God exists.**

**I say that heaven exists.**

**I dreamt about being rich.**

**I try to become rich.**

**I hope I become rich.**

**I am a cool and funny person.**

## Savannah's Poem

### I Am

I am kind and sweet.  
I wonder what high school is like.  
I hear birds outside.  
I see rain outside.  
I want a nice house.  
I am kind and sweet.

I pretend I am a cop.  
I feel rain outside.  
I touch flowers.  
I worry about life.  
I cry all the time.  
I am kind and sweet.

I understand life.  
I say life goes on.  
I dream about my future.  
I try to do my school work.  
I hope for good things in my future.  
I am kind and sweet

Day

I wonder what the future will be like

I wonder what I will see in the future

I wonder how long I'll live to see the world change

I wonder what will be new in the world

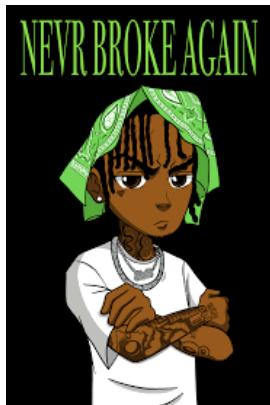
I wonder if the world will become better or worse

I wonder what my future will be

I wonder what I can do in my life

## D'Anthony Tate

My story is about an NBA youngboy, the goat, the best rapper, he got guns he can dance, he has 10 kids, 4th he was born on October 20 1999 in Baton Rouge Louisiana he 22.



# Asia Taylor

Some say the world will end in fire, some say in ice. From what I've tasted of desire I hold with those who favor fire. But if it had to perish twice, I think I know enough of hate to say that for destruction ice is also great and would suffice.

- Robert Frost

## **Jamerha's Story**

**March 15, 2020**

March 15 was a very miserable and gloomy day for me, let me explain **further...**

I was on my way home from school when I got a alarmed feeling in my stomach I walked straight in the house and went to my room and played my game with no worries in the world having as much fun as u could imagine at least 1-2 hours later my mother alerts me that my grandmother is on the hospital I look at her as my eyes were starting to tear thinking 'how is this fair.

*I can't lose her, it feels like she's all I got'* I thought. I looked at my mother with fear in my eyes begging and pleading to be driven down to Regions hospital.

My father chirped in "don't worry we don't know if it's serious"

They didn't know but I did, that feeling I had earlier it wasn't a normal feeling its a feeling that you get when u know things are about to change but not in a good way in a very dreadful way. So I tried to call my cousins when they picked up I got straight to the point 'how is grandma, is she ok?' They responded 'no, she's gone' all I could think is my parents are to blame for this I begged and pleaded just to say my last words I vowed this would be my biggest pain and I would never cry again. When my parents found out the news my mother took us down to the hospital why my father stayed home we walk down to the hospital room and I see her blood cold body laying down peacefully and lifeless I cried and couldn't bear looking at her so I left the room my auntie and mother grabs me 'it's gonna be okay, stop crying', they said to me. All I could think is 'please don't leave me' as my heart started breaking into four, I began to think I was living in a world of illusion and lies, I said to myself ' why did it have to be her?'.

## Ayemya's Poem

I am

I am sweet, crazy

I wonder about my life

I hear rain drops

I see music notes in air

I want a future

I am sweet, crazy

I pretend I am a shooting star

I feel like a shooting star

I touch clouds fluffy

I worry about my health

I cry for my family

I am sweet, crazy

I understand Music by rhythm

I say I am a shooting star

I dream about love hoping for one

I try music by harmony

I hope for a future in life

I am sweet, crazy

Justus Tun

“8th Grade”

06/05/23

I am proud of my 8th grade year. I improved a lot in soccer. For high school we(We as teammates) went from can't even pass, shoot, etc, but we got third in conference which is way better than the reputation last year. For club soccer we were not confident, we were too scared to communicate and in our first match we lost 1-4. We practiced a bunch and put in work, then when it came to the rematch we won 3-2 which shows how much we went. Currently we are first in the league, and this shows how far me and my teammates went far as soccer players.

Another thing is I am also impressed with school. At my different school I had barely any good grades and mostly some C's and B's, but this year in all four quarters I mostly had only A's and B's which is great and shows how much I improved in school.

Noe Umana Osorio

**Mi primer día en la escuela Humboldt**  
**Noe's page**

Les cuento mi historia de cuando llegué a la escuela Humboldt. Todo comenzó el primer día cuando conocí a la señorita Blanca, ella llegó a la oficina principal y me llevó al tercer piso hacia la clase de geografía de la maestra Osborne. Ese día no tenía que ir a esa clase porque era día A, y bajamos hasta el primer piso a la clase de matemáticas con la maestra Sheridan y la maestra Moua.

Cuando ví a mis compañeros creí que todos hablaban inglés, me senté en la mesa y Jovanni me habló, me preguntó cómo me llamaba, le respondí y al poco tiempo nos hicimos amigos. luego fuimos a clase de la maestra Cruz, yo creí que haríamos tareas pero me dí cuenta que solo teníamos tiempo libre, sonó la campana para ir al almuerzo, estando en la fila Jovanni me dijo que necesitaba el número de almuerzo le dije que no me lo sabía, él se recordó que yo le había enseñado el papel de todas mis clases, el sabia que mi número de almuerzo tenía dos números más que el de él así que él ingreso mí número de almuerzo, nos sentamos en la mesa y acabó el almuerzo.

Así fue ese día, conocí muchas personas que me trataban bien, aunque me costó adaptarme a encontrar las aulas de clases pero me acostumbré, después conocí muchos amigos más, que me ayudaban a entender las tareas y aprender inglés, en conclusión no me llevo malos recuerdos de esta escuela porque fue la única escuela que me aceptó en todo Saint Paul.

### *Kelvin's Limericks*

There was a guy in space  
He got caught in some place  
He floated near the sun  
He thought it was fun  
He sucked in and got put in a vase



There was was plants  
With ants  
The Ants were looking for food  
They found food and chewed  
And walked to new plants



There was a polar bear  
Walking in the cold air  
He was eating some shelter  
The polar bear was an elder  
Walking in the open air



## **Lar Shee's I am Poem**

### **I am Poem**

I am kind and helpful  
I wounded what the future is like  
I hear rain falling  
I see ocean  
I want to live on my own  
I am kind and helpful

I pretend I fall in the sky  
I feel protected  
I touch a lion  
I worry violence  
I cry about my uncle  
I am kind and helpful

I understand the world is painful  
I say life is precious  
I dream like floating on water  
I try my best  
I hope people are kind and loving  
I am kind and helpful

## Hayden's Poems



Precious paper slips,  
Traded for goods and for time,  
Money rules us all.



Sizzling and steaming,  
Aroma of flavors bold,  
Food that feeds the soul.



Roaring engines sing,  
Sleek lines slice through the night air,  
Super cars take flight.

Taur Williams,  
I am calm  
I dream to go D1  
I appreciate my mom  
I pray every night  
I believe God will help me

I know to block the distractions  
I love basketball  
I need to put more work in  
I fear the loss of family

I thank my coaches and teammates  
I make out my future  
I feel the wind

I gaze the stars  
I take care of my siblings

I will make my family proud,  
I will make my family proud.



## Avianna's Poems

### Leaves

The leaves blow; dance  
And I dance along with them  
To our memories

### ICE

YOUR FINGERS ARE ICY  
JUST LIKE THIS ICEE.  
THEY'RE ALSO SOMEHOW SWEATY.  
JUST LIKE BETTY.  
NOW I WANT RICE?

### Rice

I love rice  
It's really nice  
Sweet and warm  
Unlike a worm  
I'm just hungry for rice

### Water

Water is life; I need  
I love water, it's just good.  
Cold water is best.

### Sorrow

The water is clear  
Just like the day you died here  
I'll always mourn you

## **Kyle Xiong**

Page

### **Story of why**

**you**

**should**

**not**

**walk in the**

**woods in the dark**

Once upon a time

A 11 year old friend group

Went for a walk in the woods

For a trend

They explored more and more

Until they came across a abandon

House near a river.

They went inside the house.

They heard noises coming from the basement.

They headed downstairs and suddenly the door closed.

They heard footsteps upstairs and started to panic and knock on the door.

Suddenly a large spikes figure grabbed one of them

They started to hide but they all ended up dead.

Flyers and missing posters hung up all over the town...

That is why you do not go for a walk in the woods in the dark.

THE ENDZ

List of my favorite things

- family
- Girlfriend
- Friends
- Food
- Working out
- Sleeping
- Playing games
- Bubble tea
  - Nava
  - Music
- Hanging out
  - Hoodies
  - Purple
  - Skittles
- Reading manhwa

### Mary Xiong

People say don't talk to strangers on social media, but if I didn't I wouldn't meet anyone like you guys. I would still be alone and have no one to talk to, but I'm lucky to have you guys and meet you guys. I'm also happy that you guys can listen to me when I have no one to talk to, same with the person I meet in school, and I'm always here for you guys. I really hope we all can meet up one day and talk about everything we did when we were younger and keep this friendship going until we get older in the future.

If you didn't ask me for a paper, I wouldn't talk to you nor help you and if you stop talking to me I would still have no one to talk to or even have friends. I am very lucky to meet you in November. I always thought that we could never be friends because we both were different but it turns out that we both have many similarities and differences. So now I really hope that we can still be best friends after middle/high school. Also hope that we can hang out, work together etc in the future.

When you moved to our school I thought oh you're only going to hang out with the popular kids and not with us, but you did it first but then later in 3rd quarter you started to hang out with us because we both helped you with some of your work. Still we don't have anything in common but we are still friends so I hope this friendship will still be here after middle/high school so I hope we all can still be friends in the future.

## Addison



My book is going to be about my future what I want to do for my Future. I want to ruin my own nail businesses and be successful To be happy in the future with the right person and be in a

Healthy relationship where we can communicate and understand Each other. I want to grow up and learn how to be a good mother To my kids and to provide a good house for me and my Children. I hope me and my kids have a strong bond with me and Where they can come to me and talk to me about anything. I can How to be a strong independent woman so I don't have to depend On anybody but myself. I want to have a good mental health and be Kind and giving towards others. I want my own mini studio to do Very fancy nails because you can make a lot of money from doing Nails and i want to do high quality nails but it's going to take time And practice before I get good. If I work as a instagram nail tech i Could make a lot of money like maybe 1k a day if I have a lot of Clients and I charge a lot of money and I do good work. Then I Could make a lot of money and spoil myself and my kids but I Want to start your at like 18 and move out so I could save up and Make a lot of money.

## Nayra's Pages

Hay muchos recuerdos en este año aunque no tengo todos pero aquí los momentos al azar que tengo en mi teléfono.



Ese día llovió y se hicieron charcos de agua, mis zapatos terminaron muy mojados y mi maestra me dio unos zapatos los devolví y olvidé mis zapatos en mi otra clase y tuve que volver descalza al salón.

Un día normal estábamos haciendo tarea y mi amiga sacó un pedazo de cinta queriendo medir la distancia entre nosotras y luego por algún motivo pegue un pedazo de la cinta en mi cabeza y mi otra amiga hizo lo mismo y así terminamos con un pedazo de cinta en la cabeza.

I am from music.

From tortillas and nopales.

I am from Ciudad de México.

Puerta verde.

I am from noche buena.

And black berry.

I'm from posole and play the guitar.

From Nora and Sergi.

I'm from playing with the dogs and watching TV.

And from tomar café por las mañanas.

I'm from tender la cama and lavarme los dientes.

And ir a la escuela todos los días.

I'm from Mexico, I'm Mexican.

I'm from posole and quesadillas.

Vinimos de México a las Vegas empezando de cero y haciendo lo mismo al venir a Minnesota.

If it wasn't for him I wouldn't have been able to meet my besties. I'm glad I met my besties because they are people that I could talk about my problems with and they wouldn't judge me. I've made many mistakes and they've helped me learn from them. Alvin and Tristan have helped me so much whenever I've asked for advice, they would try to help me whenever I was having problems. They've helped me realize that arguing isn't always the best solution. They always try to calm me down whenever I start arguing with this one guy. They've made me feel comfortable enough to express my feelings in front of them and not feel like they were judging me. I'm very glad to have met them.

I'm happy I asked you for the paper in math class because if I didn't I wouldn't have been able to meet you. You've always been there for me whenever I tell you about my problems. Even though I always annoy you still help me in any way possible. It's funny that you always give me relationship advice even though you've never been in a relationship. It's kinda funny how I can't even remember when we first met but I'm glad I've met you. It's embarrassing but I'm glad that I can express my feelings in front of you and you won't judge me. I will always appreciate you because you're always there for me even when I tell you that I'm fine you'll never let me be until you find out what's bothering me. You mean so much to me. You've helped me when I was at my lowest point in life. Even though we just met this year we've become so close to each other and I hope we never separate from each other. Our friendship means the world to me. I've met so many people this year but I am glad to have met you.

**8th Grade Students whose work is not displayed:**

**Makailyn Adams-Wilson  
Abdullahi Ali  
Htai Aye  
Linya Chapman  
Tim'Majai Cogshell  
Anthony Cruz  
Zoey Darlow  
Sommara Day  
Antwoni Denson  
Angela Dimartino  
LeDerron Doby  
Lillian Dupey  
Wilmer Perez Fernandez  
Jesus Garcia Gadea  
Eh Kaw Lah Htoo  
Tarveon Henry  
Amrianna Johnson  
Santino Jones**

**Seria Jones  
Keyshon King  
Elizabeth Maung  
Arhdianna McNeal  
Bae Meh  
Lee Meh  
Hanna Mohamed  
Eh Moo  
Valeria Moreno Vidal  
Kabao Moua  
Dahlia Outlaw  
Dominic Ramos  
Arianna Ransom  
Jesse Redday  
Nevaeh Sanchez  
Jasmine Sears  
Egypt Scott  
Dah Ah Soe  
Thein(Lay) Soe  
Ler Soe**

**Kae Kplu Soe  
Darreon Suggs  
Linda Thao  
Amira Thill  
Javion Thompson-Henderson  
Juanito Torres Cortes  
Juan Teliz Torres  
Haeidi Herrera Vasquez  
Lucas Vossen  
Ju Say Lay Wah  
Keith Whitlow**

## Autographs

## Autographs