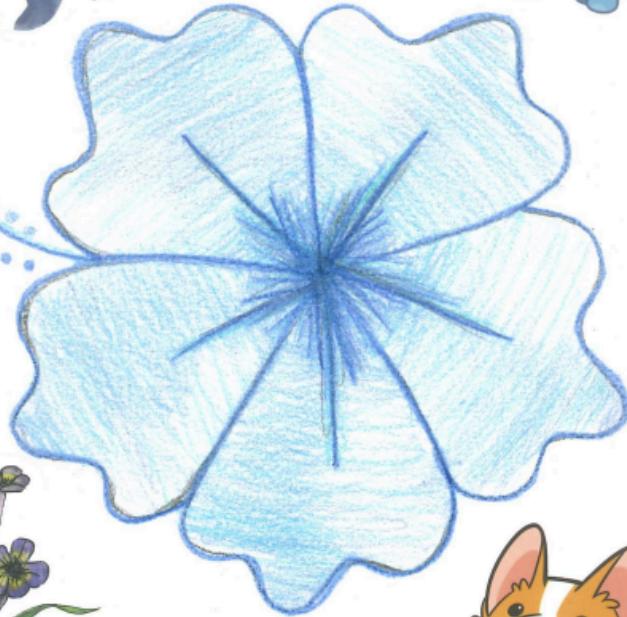


HAWKS CLASS OF
2029!



2024-2025

GOOD
VIBES



Dedication,

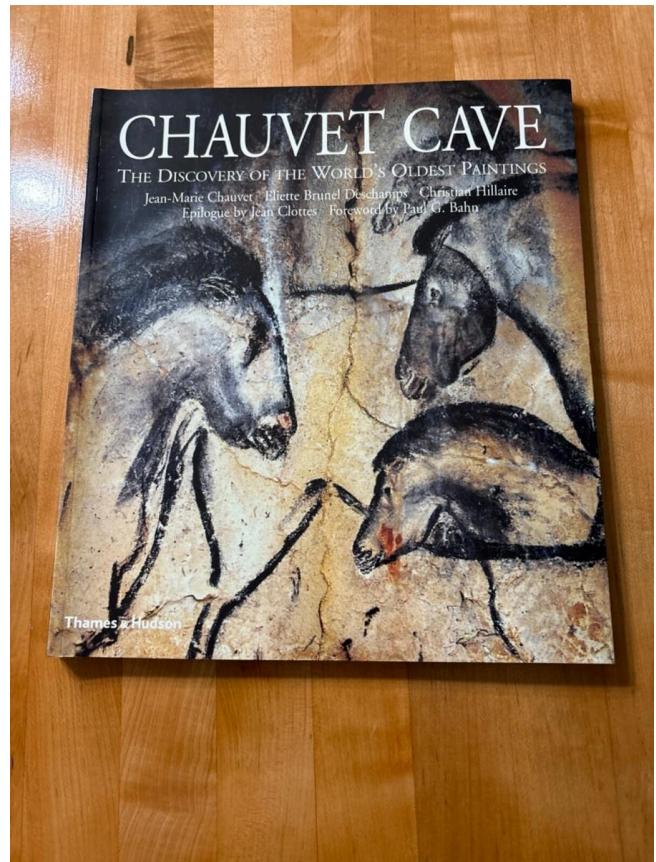
To the 8th graders of Humboldt, class of 2029

"You might not write well every day, but you can always edit a bad page. You can't edit a blank page." – Jodi Picoult

Cover page created by Wya Gay

Yazan's Poem

I am Yazan
I hear nothing
I see Syria
I want time
I am Yazan
I pretend read
I feel sad
I touch
I worry dad
I cry nothing
I am Yazan
I understand soccer
I say play
I dream sleep
I try bike
I hope
I am Yazan



Mohamed Ahmed's Story

As the crown on my seat moves the seas. Ice on my hand captures the summer breeze. The paper on the table decides the future. For worse or much more better. The glass on the window keeps me safe. Like the moon covering the sun's blaze. Winds move no matter the day. Suns rise the evening or the day. Pave the way some ice carved place. Days of Monday is play or take. If your lazy or not Monday is the day. So play and play till wednesday's bay. Consequences determine the mood of mondays till night and day. So what a minnesotan day for a place to stay. Minnesota's crown of ice palace the big big day. Play and play the sun astray. The earth dances to the rhythm of the day. What a day, what a day, a place to stay, a place to stay. Bay the day pay the price. Big bucks roll in all night. Buy it tight or you must fight. Dye the summers sparkling light. As the snow rolls in you feel the sparkle it started to rain instead of sparkle. Celebrations for last day. Face in now tomorrow's the day. Snow pours the next day. Sparkles in the snow i wonder if it is gnomes.my secret home full of gnome.a cave that i walked in to now paved way. Nobody's been here I control myself. A paper on my table and my sitting place my throne was the grown and my crown was beanie no jewels but a big frown. I drown in a place called a palace; it's just a cave. Day by day i crave my window stopping a summer blaze. But i notice that this protects me. The windows just reflect it back to me. Bees and bees run towards me they circle me with honey and a soft sound. Night they bite morning they fight. The next day i am over let just sing with mornings delight. Summers breeze and winters sparkle golden wheat and and white winter speckle.

David Alabi's Page

David has been a great student in class.

David is kind to peers and to staff.

David has a great attitude about school and takes on challenges.

David has put in a lot of work this school year and has made a lot of progress.

He has a great sense of humor and it has been fun to get to teach him.

Best of luck in high school.

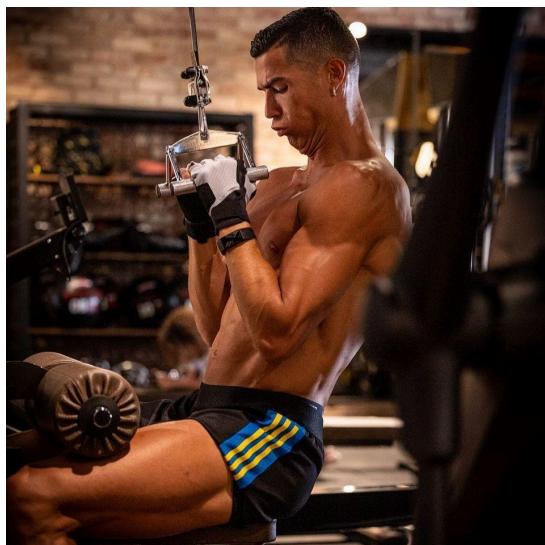
I know you'll do great!

---Mr. Day

Kingston's Motivation

B-ounce back,
E-ventually you'll get it.
I-s never 100% fail, you have to
L-ive until you accomplish it and
E-ndure the pain for the result.
V-arities of negatives should go out and you should
E-nd the doubts.

I-t will only come if you work
T-ill the very end.



Johana's Page

Your eyes showed me so much love

The way you looked at me made me feel as if I was flying above a beautiful sea, I was lost in your gaze I couldn't find the exit as if I were in a dream but no, I was just seeing your beautiful eyes that shone more than the stars, it gave me so much Tranquility and happiness like the waves of the Sea, I know that deep down you loved me or was it just me who thought badly, your eyes shone as much as the stars that illuminated my life and my days but suddenly everything is over, I still love you but it's not the same, I would do anything as long as you love me and those beautiful eyes see me again with love, since you no longer see me in the same way everything changes for me, I no longer feel happy as before now I only keep the beautiful memories of the two of us, now I just stay in my room listening to the music That I dedicated to you with the music at full volume, flying above the clouds, lost in my sad world.

Thinking of you ❤️S❤️

Mu Ayeae's Poem

Childhood's End

One of the
Luckiest things
That can
Happen to you
In life is, I think,
To have a
Happy
Childhood
Today is far
From Childhood,
But up and
Down
The hills
Which shortened.

Back to school.

By Christian Baraka

Pencils, glue, paper, and books, my backpack is filled to the top!
I grab my lunch and gym shoes, And make my way to the bus stop.

I get to school and walk in walls are decorated, it's cool!
I find my desk with my name, I am ready for back to school!

Thank you



Jakari Berneck's Page

J ustice

B eing

A nd

E nvious

K indness

R eally brings out

A re always

N ew sides of people

R eady, outside and

E specially..

I nside.

C ats, no seriously my cat

K nows karate.



Christine Beza's Page

I am Happy

Clever

I wonder what is my future

Happy

I hear the music

Relaxed

I see the teacher

Intengre

I want a job

Smart

I am smart

Thankful

I pretend i want to drive

Ironic

I feel good

Nice

I touch I touch the pencil

Ensitive

I worry my homework



I cry when i'm feeling sad

I am strong

I understand I understand the way that you say

I say happy birthday to you

I dream I have job

I try to do my best

I hope finish school

I am student



Briana's Poem

One last time.

One last time of looking at your brown beautiful eyes

One last time until my feelings die.

Let me tell you how much I love you
How much my heart desires for you.

One more time of having you in my arms
And feel your warmth.

One more time of feeling your warm hands
Heating them while you stand.

One more time so I don't lose your sight.
Let me be with you for one last night.

Let me tell you how hard it is to say goodbye
because I thought it would always be you and I until we die.

MI HISTORIA

Por Ariana

Hola, Yo soy Ariana tengo 14 años y nací en Ecuador, el pueblo en el que nací se llama Nanegalito, viví ahí mis largos 13 años de vida y cuando estaba ahí todo para mi era conocido, nunca me había mudado, cuando llegó la idea de cambiarnos de país, era curioso el pensar en ir a un lugar totalmente nuevo, pensar en dejar todo lo que conocía atrás me causaba un poco de nostalgia, pero al mismo tiempo quería nuevas experiencias, nuevos lugares y nuevas personas.

A lo largo de mi vida e logrado tener varias personas realmente importantes para mi, muchos son familia y otras amistades que me han demostrado cómo es la verdadera sensación de tener en quien confiar siempre, así mismo otras personas que me han enseñado a querer de diferentes formas y le agradezco a cada uno de ellos por estar ahí, por compartir un pedacito de su vida conmigo  y espero volverlos a ver.

Cuando llegue a Humbolt estaba un poco preocupada, no soy una persona muy sociable, pero logre conseguir amistades que hasta el día de hoy han logrado ser muy importantes para mi y les agradezco por querer compartir esta etapa tan linda conmigo, en poco tiempo siento que les conozco de toda la vida y siento que son personas genuinamente especiales, si en algún momento llegamos a separarnos quiero que sepan que son personas que te sacan una sonrisa con el simple hecho de existir y les deseo lo mejor ahora y siempre.

Como metas personales no lo tengo muy claro todavía, me atraen varias cosas realmente, lo único que sé con certeza es que en cada cosa que decida voy a tener familia y amigos que me van a apoyar en cada una de mis decisiones, les agradezco a todos por quererme tanto como lo hacen, todos forman una parte importante en mi.

Escrito por: Ariana B.

Astrid's Story

So far this year has been pretty but in 7th grade my mom told me that we might move to Minnesota and I was sad and told my friends and my mom told me to stop telling people cause it might not happen.

A couple months later I had to pack to go to my dad's house in Skagway like every year. I also had to pack to move before I left. I had a sleepover with my best friend since 5th grade, Isla. I ended up crying during the car ride home and then I walked to my other best friend, Sofia's house. Sofia and I have been best friends since 5th grade. Sofia lived close to me (Isla, Sofia and I were the trio). We talked for a little bit until I had to go home. I ended up crying again. I may have sounded dramatic and I have moved a lot but I was young all those times. Now I was 13 and I had way more than 3-4 friends and was very very close to Isla and Sofia. After summer ended on my way to Minnesota.

I stopped in Everett and stayed with Isla and Sofia for 2-3 days before I had to get on another plane and go to Minnesota.

I thought Minnesota was a nice little place. We went to the state fair, swimming and a bunch of other stuff. Once the first day of school rolled around I got dressed and we drove to Humboldt. I ended up not even being able to go on the first day cause we weren't enrolled so my first day was the 2nd day.

My classes were confusing and I felt like I didn't belong because everyone knew each other and didn't really wanna make friends. I sat in silence for all my periods. Once 4th period math came I somehow made friends with Amaya sitting next to me. I ended up making some more friends throughout the week like Trinity because she was on my volleyball team and Ray, who was in my ELA class. I got close with both of them. The seats got changed in my 4th period math class and I sat next to Amaya and Theresa. I ended up making friends with them both.

Theresa and I became really close and she was my favorite friend. I wanted to make friends with these girls Lily and Vanessa in my choir but was too scared to talk to them. I somehow ended up making friends with Lily and later ended up becoming friends with Vanessa. I made friends but I was closest with Vanessa and Theresa and we would all always hang out (I was also close with Trinity, Ray, and Lily.) everything was perfect and I was very happy.

Although things seemed perfect, there were issues, and a few of the friends stopped hanging out with each other, putting me in the middle. I tried to balance my time but it was overwhelming and I became unhappy. I didn't feel like myself. I ended up getting used to it. I felt settled here apart from the fact I still feel very invisible a lot.

My mom ended up telling me she signed me up for a new school. I felt really angry when my mom told me she was making me switch schools again. I was pissed because I had finally settled in and now I gotta do it all over again. But I've had fun with all my friends and I'm glad I met them.

Declan's Poem

Demotivated
studEnt
aClimated
to their Landscape
ProcrAstinating
to no eNd

-Declan

Jordynn's Page

Anime

Anime is for me, something I could watch for free
Something that I enjoy and something I can explore
and even more

The hero's come
and save the day
as they may.

They help the
people and free



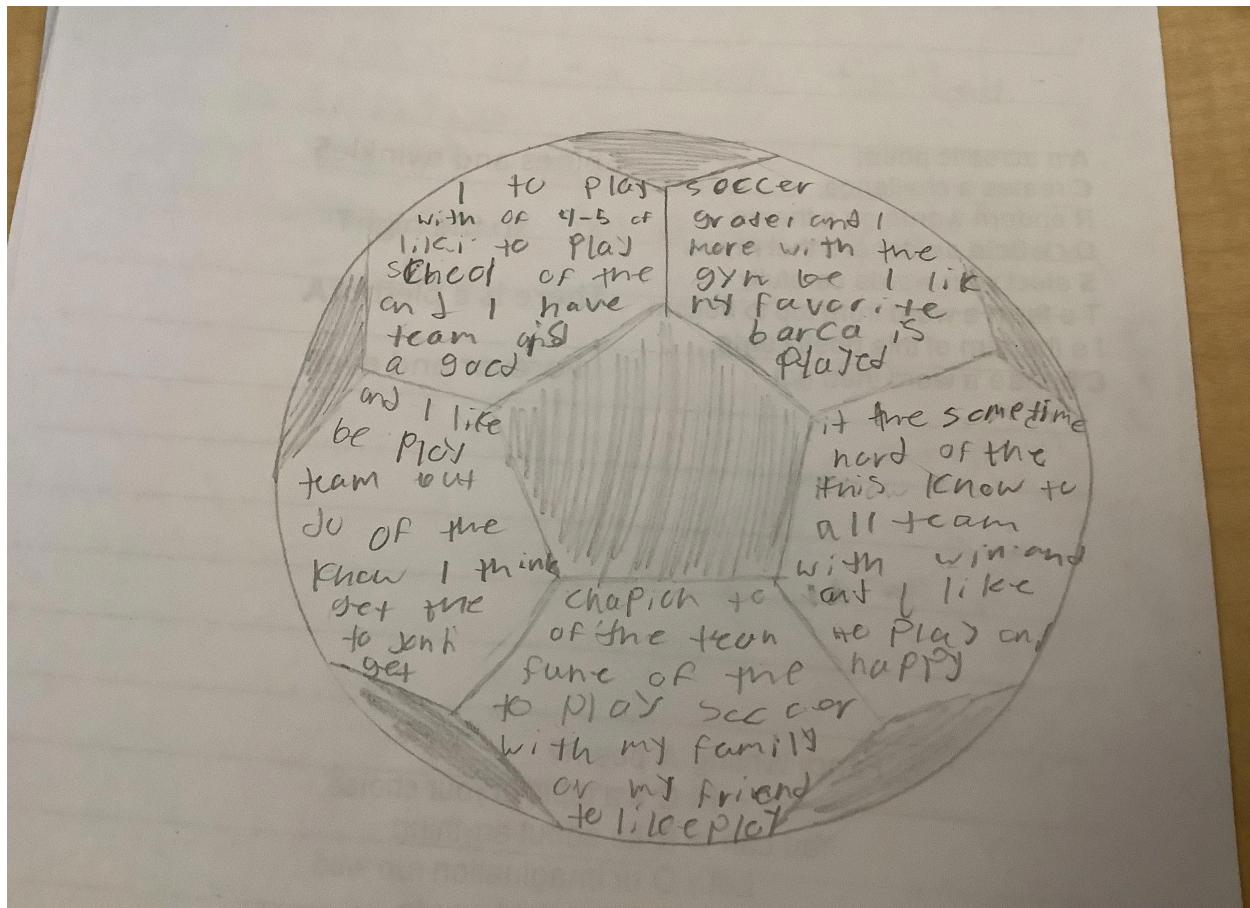
them from the bad guys

At the end the anime is amazing and the art, the
voice actors, and the story line comes together and
makes great shows for ever and ever.

Oscar Casasola Perez's Page

Los sueño que tengo es jugar con un equipo y ser profesional para que pueda jugar y ser feliz.

Tengo que confía con mi físico nose si soy genio pero si no lo es si soy prodigo a jugar con ganas del juego.



Pablo Mora's Page

No te voy a mentir la primera vez que te vi no fue amor a primera vista mi amor por ti se fue formando muy lentamente, tu personalidad, tu voz tu sentido del humor, la manera que miras al mundo y sonreís poco a poco se fue aclarando a todo y terminaste siendo eso que buscaba y si llego el día capaz que aun tenemos mucho que aprender sobre el amor pero me encantaria aprenderlo a tu lado. Estar en una relación no es fácil pero prometo no soltarte si tú te caes ambos vamos a caer juntos, si en algún momento el mundo se nos viene encima ambos vamos a afrontarlos juntos no somos la perfección pero estoy seguro de que ambos juntos podemos simular la perfección cual Jing Jang quiero ser esa persona que cuando sientes que el mundo se te viene el mundo encima recuerdes que yo vos tu fan número 1°, siempre voy a apoyarte en todo no importa el día la horas ni los minutos ni los segundos tampoco las circunstancias prometo estar siempre pero siempre para vos lo que nos espera es una aventura, eso tenlo por seguro, pero yo quiero saber

¿Tú estarías después a acompañarme en esta aventura ?

David's Page



Drops of rain
falling
Twigs snapping
and leafs
crunching

Birds chirping their songs
Bugs flying around
The sound of gushing water
Flowers flourishing

Fish swimming around
The wind running through my hair
sound of bees buzzing

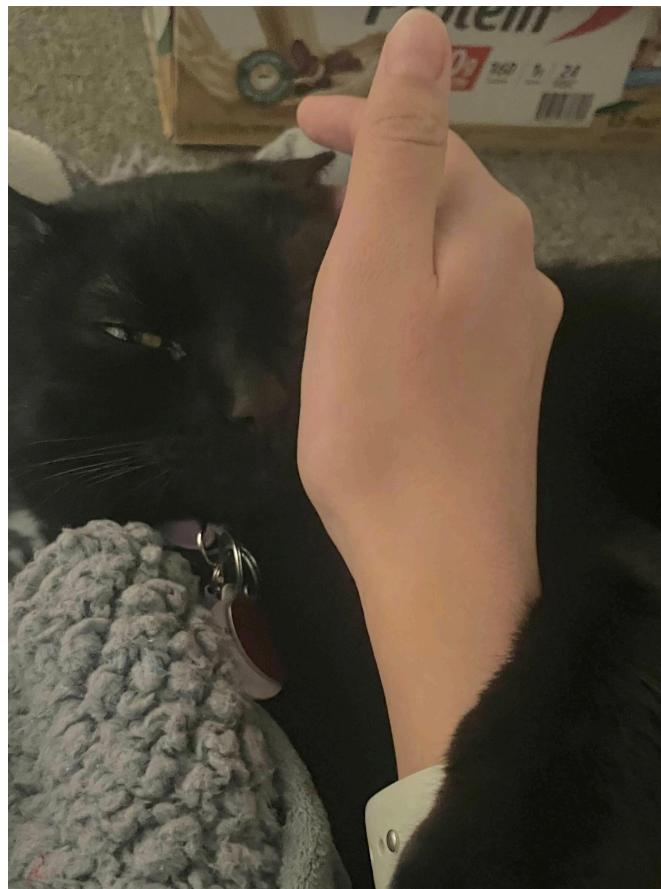
Harmony's page

Loving

Young

Little

Angel



Pae's Page

V—Victorious

O—Obsession

L—Loving

L—loss

E—Eat

Y—yell

B—Ball

A—Action

L—lead

L—lift

This is what I feel and do
when I play volleyball.

Kendra's Poem

Free verse poem

What is hope?

Hope is something that keeps you motivated.

Hope is something we all want in our life.

Hope is a strong feeling.

Hope is a thought that keeps your mind going.

Hope is what brings us to success.

Hope is one of the reasons we're alive.

Rashad's Page

Bouncing the ball with skill and grace,

Aiming for the hoop, a thrilling chase.

Swishing the net, the crowd goes wild,

Keeping the score, every point complied
Every pass, precise and swift,
Teammates unite, spirits lift.



Beneath the lights, the courts alive,
All for the game, we strive and thrive.

Leaping high, reaching for the stars,
Legends are made on these courts of ours.

Monica's Page

The ocean is



big,



The ocean is
blue.

It has big waves,

And sea creatures too.

The sand is warm,

The breeze is cool.



I like to swim

When I'm out of school.

Angel's Poem

I am a kind, caring and helpful person.

I try my best at passing classes or completing work.

I help others and when I'm confused with something
I ask or raise my hand to ask questions on the subject.

I do chores around my house like mopping, taking
out the trash, dishes, cleaning, etc.

I do sports like volleyball and soccer but only signed
up for volleyball since it was my first sport that I did
and might sign up for soccer next.

Janet history



★ *En un rincón del corazón, un niño juega y sueña, con risas que llenan el aire y esperanzas que siempre enseña.*

Mi año a sido lindo, pero hubo momentos triste y felices, este año aprendí que la vida es una fiesta y hay que aprovechar porque en algún momento terminará.

Estoy aprendiendo a pasar más tiempo con mi familia por que en el año pasado hubo muchas despedidas,y también estoy aprendiendo cosas de mi misma y hacerme sentir mejor conmigo misma,las personas siempre dan lo que son y eso está bien.

Este año a sido complicado para mi y mi familia empezar otra vida en otro pais es dificil pero no complicado pero conocí a personas nuevas y eso está bien tengo amigas nuevas el cual se ha convertido en personas muy especiales para mi,Ariana,Britany,Maria,Janis,Lina y Leo los quiero con todo mi corazon y gracias por darme su amistad. 

Este año conoci un niño el cual era lindo y llegue a sentir sentimientos por el pero no pudimos estar junto, solo yo fui quien se ilusionó y en el fondo de mi corazón me duele pero es algo que me sirve como una experiencia en mi vida las “las personas van y vienen solo es un recuerdo lindo de tu adolescencia ” en este momento prefiero enfocarme en cosas productivas enfocarme en mis metas y sueños pero en otra parte estoy feliz porque este verano iré a mi país méxico a visitar a mi familia y abuelos amo a mi familia a mis hermanos y sobre todo a mis papas 

Este año tambien es mi último año de secundaria el cual lo comenze en mexico pero lo terminare en estados unidos el cual un año de mucha nostalgia pero experiencia el cual no estoy lista para pasar al grado 9 “la preparatoria” pero tenemos que creser y hacernos responsables de nuestra vida. 😊

Le doy gracias a mis papas por todo el esfuerzo que hacen, y que Dios ilumine nuestro camino y nos acompañe con el siempre todo es posible. 

Isaiah Draughn's Page

Intelligent
Smart
Athletic
Incredible
Awesome
Healthy



Determined
Radiant
Amazing
Unique
Great
Hopeful
Nice

Yutzil Enríquez

Expresarte lo que siento en lo más profundo de mi corazón es inexplicable.

Desde el momento en que te conocí, mi vida cambió por completo.

Eres la persona que ilumina mi día, la que llena de alegría mis momentos más oscuros.

Tu presencia me llena de paz y felicidad, y cada instante a tu lado se vuelve inolvidable.

Es increíble la manera en que has logrado conquistar mi corazón.

Tu sonrisa, tu mirada, cada gesto y palabra tuya, han encontrado un espacio único en mi alma.

No puedo evitar sentir un amor tan lindo por ti, que cada latido de mi corazón parece susurrar tu nombre.

Quisiera que supieras lo especial que eres para mí, lo agradecido que estoy por a verte conocido y por cada momento lindo.

Eres muy lindo y mi amor incondicional, mi mejor amigo y el gran amor de mi vida.

Estoy comprometida a tu amor, y prometo dedicarte todo mi amor, apoyarte en cada paso que des y hacer de nuestra relación un refugio de amor y comprensión.

Eres la persona con la que quiero compartir mis mejores momentos y enfrentar los desafíos que la vida nos ponga.

Messiah Fly's "I Am" Poem:

I am funny and independent.
I wonder when school is over.
I hear my queen sized bed calling me.
I see so many scribbles on these papers.
I want to start new.
I am funny and independent.

I pretend to be nonchalant.
I feel like I'm flying.
I touch the clouds.
I worry about my chunky baby sister.
I cry when my heart is heavy.
I am funny and independent.

I understand from others point of view.
I say "you know how I'm comin'"
I dream about nightmares.
I try to do more than the bare minimum.
I hope everyone does good in life.
I am funny and independent.

During the beginning of my 8th grade year, I took it as a joke. I told myself and others that it was my last year in middle school so I'm going to goof off as much as I wanted. During the middle of the school year I fell back in every way. Bad grades, off task, bad attendance, and stayed in trouble. I then realized that I had to take my education seriously for my future. I felt drained and so overwhelmed but I kept telling myself to get everything over with. And now I'm just a step closer to graduating middle school. My biggest advice for 8th graders is to push yourself because it's just going to get harder.

Demont Gonzalez's Poem

I Am Poem

Written by: DESmont Gonzalez

I am DESmont

I wonder what the universe is like.

I hear to my friends talking.

I see my friends.

I want to be with my family.

I am DESmont.

I pretend I like basketball

I feel very cold.

I touch the table.

I worry Barca's game today.

I cry for not playing soccer.

I am bored.

I understand how to drive a car.

I say many things.

I dream of being a great soccer player.

I try be better at football.

I hope My barca win today.

I am friendly

Maya's Poem

Hope

Hope is the petal on the flowers
That bloom in the gardens
And feeling the hope in the sun shining
That doesn't stop
The prettiest thing you've ever seen
It blooms and shines
And it's the light that blinds mankind
With a vision that refined
The light
Hope is the petal on the flower
That blossomed in the garden
On that summer night



“ Not in death but just in sleep; the fateful prophecy you'll keep, and from this slumber you shall wake when true love's kiss the spell shall break” -sleeping beauty
“ the princess shall indeed grow in grace and beauty, beloved by all who know her”-sleeping beauty
“ it can only do good, dear to bring joy and happiness”- Fauna

Jesse Gabriel Garcia Rodriguez's Page

Mexico is where my parents originated from. I am proud to be Mexican and to be able to represent it with all the accomplishments that I have achieved. I am also proud to have a good family by my side and proud of everything I accomplished.



This picture is where I got my award for agriculture science fair

FFA is one of the greatest things that has happened in my life. I have met a lot of amazing people throughout my experience with the FFA organization. My FFA advisor Novacheck is one of the people that believed in me and made me do things I didn't think I would be able to do. FFA has taught me to never give up and taught me how to become a better leader. It taught me how to communicate better with other people.

Wya's Page

“Love That Can’t Let Go”

She let him go, but not the ache,
A love too deep, too hard to fake.

He watches her with quiet eyes,
But he holds his peace and says goodbyes.

She moved on, healed what she could,
But some hearts don’t forget like they should.

He misses her, but won’t reach out—
Too much silence, too much doubt.

They pass in places they both know,
Eyes meet briefly, then let go.

They both still miss what couldn’t stay,
A love that time won’t wash away.

She tried to mend it, thread by thread,
But some things break too far to thread.

He loves her still, but holds it tight,
And tells himself she’ll find her light.

He wants the best, though he won’t say—
He’d rather hurt than make her stay.

She knows the path now, clear but hard,
To walk ahead with one more scar.
And though her heart still aches, it knows:
Some doors must close for strength to grow.

Sawoma's Page

Spring is here

Pretty flowers grows

Rainy days come and go

I love spring

No more ice and snow

Green leaves begin to glow



Phoenix's Story

Hansel and Gretel

The children came at sundown wide-eyed, hungry, and wrong. I should've let the forest take them, but I opened my door instead. "Are you lost?" I asked.

Hansel entered first, polite but hollow-eyed. Gretel followed, her smile too clever for comfort. They claimed their parents abandoned them. I offered tea and cookies, though unease coiled tight around my throat.

That night, I overheard them whisper under the table:

"Tomorrow night, we will get rid of her."

"We'll burn her, like before." Chilled, I realized they'd done this before other cottages, other victims. I thought of kind Mrs. Willow, gone in smoke.

The next day, I played along. Fed them, watched them plot. Hansel measured the stove. Gretel tested the oven door. That night, I confronted them.

"You don't have to do this," I said.

"It's just easier," Hansel replied.

"You always end up hurting us," Gretel added.

They weren't just lost they were broken. So I baked one last batch of cookies, infused with old magic.

"A treat before you go," I said. They ate. Magic stirred.

"What is this?" Gretel asked.

"A chance" I whispered.

For the first time, their eyes softened. Not much but enough. They left quietly. I didn't stop them. You can't save those who don't want saving. But I sent a small spell after them, just enough to guide their way. Maybe they'll change. Maybe not. But maybe... they'll remember the taste of something better.

Zshalea's Poem

Couldn't make you love me.

I can love you.

But I cannot make you love me.

It stings a little,

leaving a funny tickle on my spine,

a grin on my face.

I would do just about anything,

to be loved by you.

The planets would be jealous,

Mars would cry tears fueled by fire.

Saturn would wrap itself in sadness,

Neptune would drown in blues of misery.

I love you.

But even a shooting star in space,

couldn't make you love me back.

Amiya's Page

Amiya a whisper a gentle breeze

Through meadows wide rustling the trees.

A river's flow a quiet stream

A dream unfurls a vibrant glam.

Amiya is like calm day she go on by herself and as
the day go on like the

Name Amiya it gets more and more

Amiya is calm

Van Thi's Poem

I Am Poem Written by: Van Thi

I am a student

I wonder how is 9 grade will look like

I hear high school is fun

I see so many good friends

I want to learned about everything

I am ur friends

I pretend to be funning

I feel excited for next years

I touch plant

I worry about my grade

I cry if I don't have any friends

I am do my work

I understand that high school is will be difficult

I say I want to do it

I dream about ghost

I try to be a better person

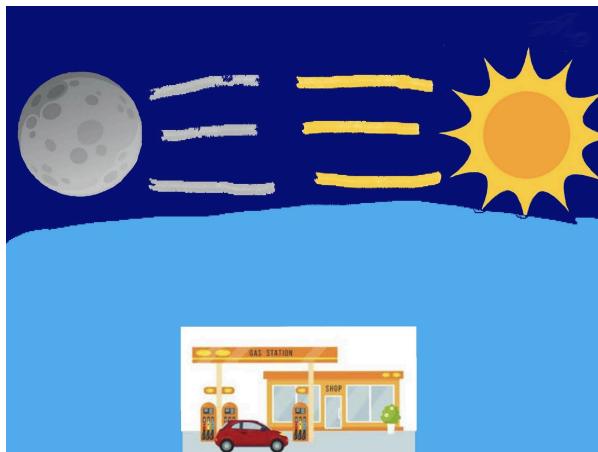
I hope everything is will be good

I am happy

Edward's Page of Poems

Sun and Moon Poem

As the moon come out of the clouds
Like the sun that comes out during the day
The sun shines out
The moon steals the shine
The moon goes obits around the Earth
While the sun has planets, moons, and
asteroids orbiting around it
While the moon has phases
The sun does not
Even with all these differences
They are a just a speck in the universe



Gas Prices Poem

As I pull up to the gas station
I pull up to to get gas
I start to fill up gas
Once is finish
I see
The
Gas
Price
I jump
Why is it so high
I go into the store
I ask the cashier
Why is the price so high
Is there a malfunction
the cashier said
No that the real price
MY HEAd is in shambles
Whyyyyy I shout
I run back outside
Get in my car
And DRIVE OFF
And remember
I
Did
Not
Pay

David's page

I am respectful and kind
I wonder about my future
I hear a dragon roaring
I see my kingdom
I want to stay young
I am respectful and kind

I pretend I'm a king
I feel a dragon's scales
I touch a dragon's breath
I touch the rainy forest
I worry about my brother
I cry for my brother
I'm respectful and kind



I understand I'm growing
I say the future will change
I dream for a beautiful day
I try my best
I hope for my success
I'm respectful and kind

Eh Dah Htoo's Page



Hi My name is Eh Dah im 13, and I love to play soccer. I enjoy this sport a lot, and it is my passion. It's my favorite sport,

and hobby to do when there's nothing to do at home.

I play for a lot of teams right now, and have upcoming tournaments. I have to get ready and train every day. I guess I am decent at the sport in general, but I personally think I'm good at this sport and a hard worker. Other things I like to do are eat food, and workout. I like to hangout with my friends, and do fun activities too. I want to live life to the fullest, because we only live once.

Gloria's Poem

L.I.F.E

“If you don’t like your road that you are walking,start paving a new one”

-Dolly Parton



Life is like a big adventure filled with so many things to discover, imagine your exploring a magical forest. Sometimes you'll find sunny parts where you stumble upon friends or learning something new that excited you or other times, you might

stumble upon tricky A path with little challenges but that's just the nature of life, it's just like when you try learning to ride a bike but you wobble a bit in the beginning, but get used to it but that's okay because that resembles your life will have many obstacles to overcome if you want to better things to come your way.

In conclusion just
Live your life
Be happy
Enjoy .

Be yourself and live your life like it's gonna be your last day because one day it will, you could be swimming and one day turn Ill , you could even be writing your last testament and will.

Continue living like there's no tomorrow, you are not a cat with 9 lives, you are a human with goodbyes.

LAY HTOO'S PAGE

Who am I?

Building, inventing, creating.

Respawning, the chance to fix your mistakes.

Tools, the thing that helps you progress.

Mobs, the roadblocks that stand in the way of your goals.

Ores, the goals that begin to become harder and harder to reach.

The nether, the lowest part of life.

The end, the last moments of life.

“Lock in dude.” - J.L.B 4/27/25

“Twenty years from now on you will be more disappointed by the things that you didn’t do than the ones you did do. So throw off the bowlines. Sail away from the safe harbor. Catch the trade winds in your sails. Explore. Dream. Discover.” - unknown

“Nobody cares if you’re in a cave, until you find diamonds.” - unknown



Plug's Page

In the crowded halls of middle school, I often felt like I was just going through the motions. Instead of enjoying the fun and friendships around me, I was constantly worried about grades and what highschool would bring.

This fall I start highschool, and I sometimes wish I had more time to go back in the past and undo some things. If I had a chance to relive being in middle school again, I'd tell myself to have fun and appreciate the life I had a little more. If I knew one day that we would all become strangers with memories, I would've held onto them a little longer.

Middle school has been a really rough experience for me but it has taught me many life lessons. We learn and grow from our mistakes and that's a part of living. I learned to embrace the chance to learn, evolve, and redefine myself.

Growing up is recognizing that life is a continuous learning process and that every experience, both good and bad, has potential to shape you into the person you are today.

Susannan's Trip to Texas

Heading to Texas with family near,
Together we'll laugh, together we'll cheer.
From long drives to the Texas skies.
We'll share moments that money can't buy.
Barbecue dinners, sunsets so wide,
With family by my side, there's nowhere to hide.
Through the plains and the hills we roam,
In Texas,
together, we're
always home.
In Texas, the
food's a dream
come true,
BBQ ribs with a
smoky view.
Tacos,
enchiladas,
spicy and bright,
Every bite's a flavor-filled delight.



Thay's Page

T - Trustful

H - Hopeful

A - Amazing.

Y - Youth

“Life is either a daring adventure, or

nothing at all.”

Kai's Page

Shape poem: sun, a golden flame in the sky, wakes the world as it rises high, warms the planet as it gives like light, it gives life to a new day one that is new to celebrate it gives light so we can see without the sun what would we be? it rises up then goes back down. Sometimes it makes the sky look brown.

Acrostic poem

New chances come every day
Every dream is now visible
Walking forward

Determined to reach for the sky
All I do is work
Yes my future is sick

Haiku

Golden retriever
I love golden retrievers
Fun golden dogs are playful

swimming is so fun
It's is a stress relief
it is good for you

Chick-fil-A is so good
Mac & cheese and chicken Nugs
Better than tacos

Zue's Page

Track n field

The feelings
kicks in when
you hear the
people cheering
I already smell
everyone's
defeat



I hear the joy as they scream my name
Am excited but scared but
I can taste the victory

Jaydan Jackson's Page

Hello everyone my name is Jaydan I like to draw and play video games. I like to play sports. I like to do chores. I care about people.

I like to cook and do work.

I love math and I love art

I love to play soccer. I like to help kids with homework. I like dogs and cats. I make money and I like to have friends. I just sometimes sit in my room and clean my room.



Mary Ji's Poem

I Am Poem

Written by: Mary

I am surprised

I wonder about

I hear people talk to me

I see people

I want snow

I am surprised

I pretend to be a mouse

I feel good

I touch paper

I worry about my family

I cry about my love

I am surprised

I understand nothing

I say you good boy

I dream about nature

I try to do good

I hope I will be a soccer player

I am surprised

Jakhari Johnson's Page

King at basketball
I'm the best basketball player
Nobody is as good at basketball as me
God is always by your side



Jealousy is a sin
Affection is a way of kindness
Kindness is the best way of showing you care
Hate is a strong word
Rightness shines through
I am nonchalant

Ka'Myra's Page



I love my family.

I love Mr. Dan and Ms. Andrea.

I love my iPad.

I love Ms. Maya.

I love playing.

I love birds.

Ray's Poetry Page

Despair is a broken record player

Laying on the Persian rug with
a white blanket draped over to protect
With the sound of Presley playing through out
as the sound of the fireplace is overflowing

I hear the skips of the old broken record player about
as old as this home that feels misunderstood
as the sounds fades away
I'm back to my silent abyss of despair

then I feel something tense with no way to explain
I hear the record player speed up
a surge of emotions hit me causing
a panic throughout the room

then I feel it go slow again crinkle crackle
as Presley slowly fades back
to filling the room feeling almost
normal again like it was all just the lyrics

Ricky's Page

Crazy how
Randomly this happened
I was just on my phone
Then something happened
I could not believe what I saw
Criticism
In its finest
So outrageous, these false allegations
More criticism, for what reason?

“One does not succeed if they don’t try at first.”
-Ricky Khang (aka, me, this was made on the spot)

“Opportunities come once.”
-Someone in my family

“Don’t feel afraid to try something new.”
-Ricky Khang (aka, me, this was made on the spot)

Eilam Kitzman's Page

One thing that would make school better is helping people fix school appliances. I like taking things apart and putting them back together.

I like to go to Duluth with my family. It is fun to see everything there. I like watching movies. I like to watch "Elemental".

I appreciate my teachers. Appreciation is when you show love and kindness. And how you celebrate someone, how you appreciate them.



Eilam, congratulations on graduating 8th grade! You have been working so hard in your classes, and I'm very proud of you. Can't wait for you to be in my Advisory and help me with all of my appliances! -Ms. Sophia Swenson

Eilam likes to tell stories about fun things that he has done with people in the past. Eilam has looked at and fixed many microwaves and other mechanical things around the school. I have seen him fix small details on microwaves, refrigerators, and lamps. If not for Eilam many microwaves at Humboldt would show the wrong time. Thanks Eilam.-Mr. Shen Sundance.

Salomon Kouadjan's Poem

I Am Poem

Written by: Salomon

I am Salomon

I wonder what the world is like

I hear I'm waiting for someone to speak

I see je vois ce que une personne fait

I want je veux un animal

I am Salomon

I pretend I pretend to be sick

I feel I feel love inside me

I touch I touch a person

I worry I'm worried about someone who is in the hospital

I cry I'm not crying; someone hurt me

I am Salomon

I understand Understand what my mistress is telling me

I say I hold a person and play ball

I dream I dream of going to balloon university

I try I tried to be a professional footballer

I hope I hope to be a millionaire

I am Salomon

Butterfly effect

The Ripple of Love

A smile, a glance, the turning of a page,
A moment's touch, a whispered word, so small.
Yet here we stand, two hearts beyond the cage,
Bound by the ripples of a fate so tall.

The smallest step can send us flying high,
And love begins where chance meets destiny.
The butterfly that flaps its wings to fly,
Could stir the winds that set our hearts all free.

A Love's Ripple

A glance, a soft smile,
The winds of change begin to stir
Love grows from this touch

Sawku's Poem

BUTTERFLY EFFECT



Pay attention to the Little things.

Faith

A butterfly flapped in the breeze
And stirred up a storm overseas
But the wind that it made
Brought you to my shade
Now my heart finds its calm and its peace

Summary

The **Butterfly Effect** in love is the idea that the smallest moments, a look, a smile, a single word can set off a chain reaction that changes everything. Just like a butterfly flapping its wings might shift the weather across the world, **one tiny moment between two people can lead to a powerful, lasting connection**

- **Love often begins quietly**, in a second we don't notice at first.
- **Chance encounters matter**, they may not be random after all.
- **Small choices shape big feelings** and sometimes, change our entire lives.

Reasons Why I Love Kunikida (from bsd)

By: Esther

Hello, I'm Esther, and I'm using this google Doc to talk about about why Kunikida from Bungou Stray Dogs is the best (sorry Ranpo) number 1, He's so caring, he looks after his colleagues and everyone around him, number 2, HE IS SO UNDER APPRECIATED, LIKE YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU WOULDN'T WANT SOMEONE WHO CARES FOR YOU LIKE HE DOES?! Also he is very pretty, and if anyone says otherwise than I will ignore you and block you /j, number idk, he has lots of potential both for the plot and for me, he gets thrown to the side because of how soukoku is what most people wish for (smh 😞) the creator himself, Asagiri, said he wanted to explore deeper into not just Kunikida's backstory but also other character, but wasn't able to because of how the demands for soukoku was much greater (smh 😞 x2) ALSO WHO CARES IF HE WAS A MATH TEACHER BEFORE, YOU CAN'T JUST SOLELY BASE HIS PAST AND LORE ON THAT AND IT DOESN'T EVEN SHOW ALL OF HIS PAST, just because his character wasn't able to be known at a greater level doesn't mean he doesn't have a bad backstory, like how he's (was 🤔) also experiencing traumatic things now, which shapes him and molds his character more, like witnessing kids die in front of him is going to shape him by a lot. (like hello? 😊) Okay now it's time to talk about how much I love this fictional man, he's so pretty 😍 you're free to disagree though, AND ALTHOUGH HE MAY BE AN IDEALISTIC PERSON, He still understands that what he wants and tries to live up to isn't necessarily real or something he can achieve, but still nonetheless tries because to him his ideals are important and make up him and how people view him (I would want to live up to this man's ideals if possible 😭) and as the series goes on you see more of how his character develops, and you get to learn more about him and his value in things which made me love (him) his character, the way he interacts with other characters in the anime + manga is very endearing in a way (if you say other wise then I don't think we could get along /j 😘) the way he checks up on his partner (Dazai) to make sure he's eating properly is very sweet, and although he's short tempered and has a pretty foul mouth, he still in his heart cares for Dazai, speaking about Dazai, Kunikida and Dazai's dynamics has to be one of my favorites or if not favorite dynamic because of how they put a lot of trust in each other, and how they just understand each other, the same can be said about these characters interacting with other character, (↳) anyway I'm going to end this here because of how I think no one really cares about why I love this fictional man, anyways I love Kunikida Doppo. (the character, not the actual writer)

[RAFAYEL FROM LOVE AND DEEP SPACE AS WELL,HE'S SO DAMN PRETTY AGHH-
👈❤️ ALSO REYNOLD FROM VILLAINS ARE DESTINED TO DIE, THEY ALL TOOK MY
HEART (I would've written more but oh well↳.)]

One long, dark, silent but at the same time noisy night. A small boy woke, sweating from his terrifying dream, but he instantly forgot what it was. This went on for a couple days, he told his parents but they told him that it was just a dream and he'll get over it.

He said ok and headed toward his bus stop. There were a couple of other older and younger kids that had the same bus stop so he wouldn't be alone... but no one was there. He thought they were just running a little late. But no one came. The bus came and he got on, still no one was on the bus either. He was starting to feel uneasy, and when he asked the bus driver she didn't respond. He took a seat as normal but there were no cameras, and when he checked for his phone he remembered he left it charging at home.

Just then the little boy's stomach dropped when he realized the bus driver was gone and he was somewhere he'd never been, just then he heard Hysterical horrible laugh coming from a man and when he looked behind him he saw tall lanky man who looked and smelled as if he's never cleaned up at all, he had long greasy hair.

The boy ran off of the bus as fast as he could but no one else was out this sunny summer day perfect for a walk. And when the man caught up to the boy it was anything but pleasant. The man ripped the boy apart limb from limb, eating like it was his first time. Surprisingly he didn't pass out from fear nor pain. Just then he heard someone yelling his name from afar.

“Wake up!” his mom called.

“Coming!” He says remembering what horrors he had just witnessed. He got ready and somehow forgot what had happened, he started down the stairs, and sat down, ate breakfast and left.

No one was there...

...M.L.

Cheela Lor's Page

An inspirational quote: "Lock in dude." - J.L.B 3/27/25.

Me ->



Chill
Hardworking
Extra hungry
Educated
Lazy
Awesome



The last math bender

Math, Science, History, Ela the 4 core classes lived in harmony until the Ela nation led by Wilton Spearshake, decided to attack and make its way into the Math's nations territory and now in 6th grade you'd start to see letters in the Math nation's language. The math nation had been beaten so badly there was only one Math bender left. This last math bender had been born as the avatar, the last math bender's name was Karl Friendrick Gurt, he had slowly worked his way up with his friends he made along the way. In 30 years of learning all 4 core classes he had almost mastered it all and is almost ready to restore balance in the world and end the ELA nation's war of conquest. Although he can only do that once he masters his avatar state and learns how to control the last core class ELA.

A short time later it was another 10 years and Karl Friendrick Gurt had finally mastered the avatar state and the ELA's element. Karl was determined to accomplish his mission. Amidst the war Karl was finally able to take on the ELA nation's leader Wilton Spearshake. As they fought Karl activated his avatar state as he wanted to finish the job. In a crazy cool battle Karl had beaten Wilton and 19 years of peace and balance was finally restored for now.

Lilyana's Page

I Told The Stars About You.

On the night we met, it was a soft night sky, scattered with stars that blinked like secrets waiting to be shared.

You laughed a quiet kind of laugh that curls into the air and stays there, just out of reach—and I knew I'd never forget the way your eyes looked under the moonlight. You said you didn't believe in fate. I said maybe the stars did.

So I told them about you.

I whispered your name to the constellations as we walked home together, your hand brushing mine like a shy promise. I asked Orion to keep watch over you. I told Cassiopeia your smile curved just like her crown.

And every night after, I kept telling them the way your voice made coffee taste sweeter, the way you danced barefoot in my kitchen, the way you said my name as if it belonged to you.

When you left—not in anger, not in sorrow, just a soft goodbye looked up and asked the stars why love that feels like forever sometimes isn't.

They didn't answer.

And I think they remembered.

Esmeralda Martel Torres's Poem

I Am Poem

Written by: Esmeralda

I am flower

I wonder what's in the universe.

I hear music and my colleagues talk

I see My school and friends

I want A horse

I am flower

I pretend be a agricultural and manicurist

I feel happiness

I touch my phone

I worry my future

I cry ninght

I am flower

I understand the english class

I say hello

I dream to have a horse

I try have good grades

I hope to be a good students

I am Esmeralda

Kyaw Pla's Story

Dream girl

Future dream girl

I think about her now and then
The girl I'll meet one day but don't know when.

She's kind and fun and understands,
And maybe someday, we'll hold hands.

She'll laugh at jokes, even the bad ones
And cheer me up when I feel sad.
She'll always be there when I need somebody
Her love and care will be enough for me.

We'll talk for hours, share our dreams
Make memories and plan big things.
We'll build a life, just her and me

I haven't met her maybe soon I will,
Maybe next year or the next full moon.
But I believe she's out there still.
And one day, love or fate will fill.

Esthefany Poems

Amado mio quiero quedarme contigo, se que ahora estamos muy chicos para prometernos un día para siempre y tal vez nos falta mucho por vivir, pero quiero que seas tú para toda la vida, quiero que seas tú siempre, no quiero otros mensajes que no sean tuyos ,no quiero otros abrazos que no sean tuyo, no quiero otros besos que no seas tuyos, porque nunca nadie me había hecho sentir lo que tu haces sentir en mi, porque cuando estoy contigo soy super feliz y me da muchísimo miedo que algún día te aburras y te quieras alejar de mí ,porque sé que tú eres la persona con la que quiero vivir el resto de mi vida, no te comparas con nadie en el mundo, eres unico, quiero que seas tú y nadie más, porque el amor que estamos construyendo es muy lindo y mutuo se que aún estamos chicos pero podemos con esto, y mucho más.

Saw Lwin's Poem

I am a student.
I wonder I can speak English
I hear music
I see people
I want to play soccer
I am smart
I pretend to drive a car
I feel happy
I touch iPad
I worry about my family
I cry never
I am Karen
I understand Karen
I say gah law gay
I dream to have a family
I try to do my homework
I hope I go back to Thailand
I am a Humboldt student.

MiLyi's Page

My name is MiLyi and I am in 8th grade.

Later I will be in 9th grade. I was born in Malaysia.

I like to go to my mom's restaurant to eat there and have boba tea. Then my dad would get coffee for him and his friends at work every day. Next he would chat with his friends that also work there too. My brother and I would eat chicken or China noodles and then chill and go home and watch tv, and play games with balloons.



David Mlenek's Page

My name is David, I am an 8th grader at Humboldt. My favorite class is gym, because I get to play games with my friends. One thing that I am proud of this school year is that I have been doing better in my classes. Something that I like to do is play video games. Something that I am looking forward to doing in the summer is getting a job. Something that I am looking forward to in high school is taking cooking classes. I hope that one day I can become a chef and open my own restaurant.

David is so kind and attentive to others. He will always hold the door open for his friends and teachers. If you asked him for help with anything he would immediately drop what he was doing in order to give you a hand.-Mr.Shen Sundance

David likes to help his teacher and classmates. He likes to talk and tell stories. He likes to play UNO with Ella and other classmates. He likes watching big trucks on his IPad during break time. When we have a substitute teacher he shows them the routine on what we do in class.-Ms. Judy Tolentino

David, it has been so wonderful getting to know you this year! You always cheer me up with your bubbly personality and kind words and actions. I can't wait to have you in my class next year! **Congrats** on graduating 8th grade!-Ms. Sophia Swenson

Ei Moe's Poem

Soon we travel
Over the Rainbow
To the Land of Smiles
'Thailand'
Leaving our Minnesota home
Snowbanks and icy cold

Returning once more
To my mom's childhood home
Tambon Maha Phot

A journey to celebrate
Our life
We have made

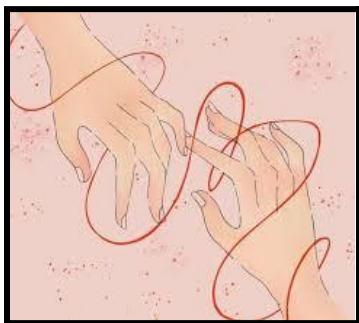
The Red String Theory

EhKuMoo Personal Haiku Poem

- 5. The string that never leaves
- 7. Closer but while also distanced
 - 5. The souls interlock
- 5. It connects the truth
- 7. Strings represents commitment
 - 5. Unwavering love
- 5. Lasting loyalty
- 7. The Cupid that's forgotten
 - 5. It shines miracle

SUMMARY:

THIS STRING TO ME REPRESENTS A SYMBOL OF HOPE THAT LOVE IS STILL VISIBLE EVEN IF NOT PHYSICALLY SEEN. I CHOSE THIS BECAUSE IT MEANS SOMETHING OF COMMITMENT AND EVERLASTING LOVE. I ALSO CHOSE THIS POEM BECAUSE I KNOW A LOT OF PEOPLE BELIEVE IN LOVE AND THE RED STRING THEORY IS A REMINDER THAT LOVE IS ANYWHERE AND ALWAYS THERE.



ESSENTIALLY:

THE RED STRING THEORY IS A THEORY IN WHICH YOUR SOUL IS TIED WITH ANOTHER SOUL ROAMING THE EARTH AND THE INVISIBLE RED STRING IS WHAT KEEPS YOU AND YOUR SOULMATE TOGETHER EVEN IF NOT PHYSICALLY TOGETHER.

WHAT'S MY PURPOSE FOR CHOOSING THIS THEORY?

MY SOLE PURPOSE IS TO SHARE INFORMATION WITH READERS OR PEOPLE

READING THIS, THAT LOVE AND SOMEONE WILL ALWAYS PURSUE THEM NO MATTER THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE SITUATION AND I THINK IT'S A REALLY COOL THEORY THAT OTHER PEOPLE SHOULD CHECK OUT.

Joseph's Poem

So like my favorite poem is from tad and he became rad so I like that poem so I take inspiration from it.

One day Chad was feeling unrad mad bad sad
So he said he would get all the huzz with his cuz with a puz(puzzle)on
the buzz and he does not

get the huzz

And he falls asleep and it
was deep and there was a
creep in his dream with a
gleam of the scheme and it
was extreme without a team

and his esteem

Was a regime and he woke
up and got all the huzz.

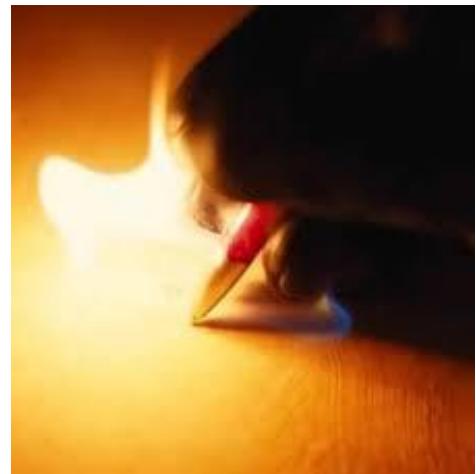


The end

Kler Nay Moo's Page

“Just because it’s the only option
you have, doesn’t make it the
right choice.”

There is a point in everyone’s lives where they come face to face with a difficult choice, how they respond is up to them. Think about the choices you’ve made so far throughout your life, were they worth it? Did you regret some of them and wished you’d never done them? Or just regret them and don’t care because life moves on?



Reflect on your life

Accept your flaws

Strive for improvement

Kevin Mosquera's "I am" Poem

I am Kevin

I wonder about my girlfriend

I hear Music

I see the moon

I want to be a bank accountant

I am strong

I pretend to be a star

I feel happy

I touch my heart

I worry about my family

I cry when I'm sad-

I am smart

I understand all the persons

I say how I am

I dream whit my future

I try to be a good person

I hope to be important

I am Kevin

Kevin M. 's Page

“This is Kevin the kid who loves soccer,” they call me the athletic kid.

I like to run a lot, I am filled with energy when it comes to sports. I learn real quick, I'm known for being nice and I agree I'm a nice guy, I'm kind to people. I can be lazy so fast when

someone or something ruins my mood, for some reason it makes me lazy for the rest of the day. I enjoy reading my bible, that's really the only book I enjoy reading because it makes me feel better when I'm mad or feeling disappointed. I can pay better attention only when I'm interested in what is happening or if someone is talking to me. I do track and I'm having fun with it. It's my first year doing track and it feels like I've been doing it forever and ever. I'm 14 but people say I look 16 and it scares me because it makes me think I will age fast. That's me as a person living my best life to the end.



Theresa's Poem

I am funny and weird
I wonder why we're so far
I hear them talking
I see colors around me
I want to be there with them
I am funny and weird

David Nowa's Poem
I Am Poem

David

I wonder my brother

I hear the sound of teachers

I see my friends

I want to learn more language then before

I am student

I pretend to be soccer player

I feel good when I play soccer

I touch the notebook

I worry about my family

I cry when I watch saddest movie sometime

I am Player

I understand the school subject

I say the nice word to my friends

I dream to be the best soccer player in the world

I try to be the best student

I hope to be a doctor

I am student

Viviana's Poem

Summer's warmth stays the same.
With the salty air and lots of
games
And long hours of the day

The sun rises and it falls we'll
know when summer calls
The pools are cold and the heat
is warm
It's almost like looking at the
sky and feeling
Warmth



Once summer starts we think about how it will end but it
doesn't matter as long as we had a summer with our
friends.

EHPAW.



ALWAYS BLOOMS EARLY,
BEAUTIFUL PETALS BLOOMING,
BRIGHT AND SOFT PETALS,
FIELDS OF TULIPS SPRING,
PURPLE, PINK, RED, YELLOW, WHITE
WINDMILL IN BACKGROUND,
SOME TULIPS ARE BRIGHT,
TULIPS AMONG THE RIVER,
THEY BLOOM IN THE SPRING,



Ren's Poem

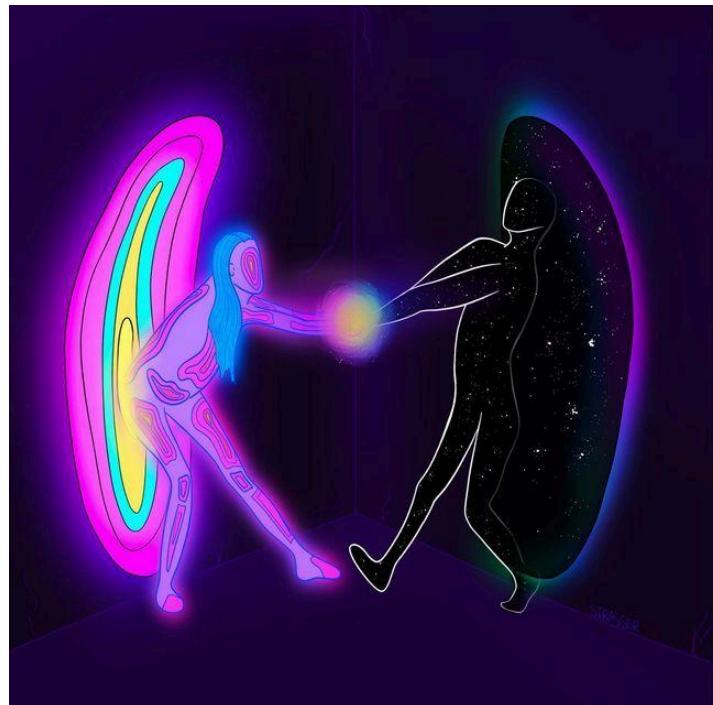
Love is an echo, soft and low,
It stays behind when you let go.
A trace of warmth, a silent song,
That lingers in the heart so long.



Meeks

“The heart that never heals”

The final words, a whisper plea, hang heavy in the air,
You see a chapter closed, a story done, two separate paths,
No longer one.



The memories we held so
dear, now tainted by a
rising fear,
The laughter fades, the
smiles grow weak, as
silent tears run down each cheek.

But even in this moment's pain, no chance to heal, to rise again.

To find ourselves, and understand that life goes on, with new
dreams planned.

Ah'niya's Page



**“Eighth grade is a year of new
beginnings and exciting challenges”**

Ski Ri's Poem

I Am Poem

Written by: Ski Ri

I am play soccer

I wonder my daddy

I hear music

I see your

I want Play soccer

I am Karen

I pretend dentist

I feel I feel good

I touch the paper

I worry my back

I cry make me cry

I am student

I understand you

I say your good

I dream I will be Ronaldo

I try to play soccer

I hope to be a super player

I am Ski Ri

Rahvin's Page

Dark hallways whisper,
footsteps echo - no one's there.
The screen fades to black.

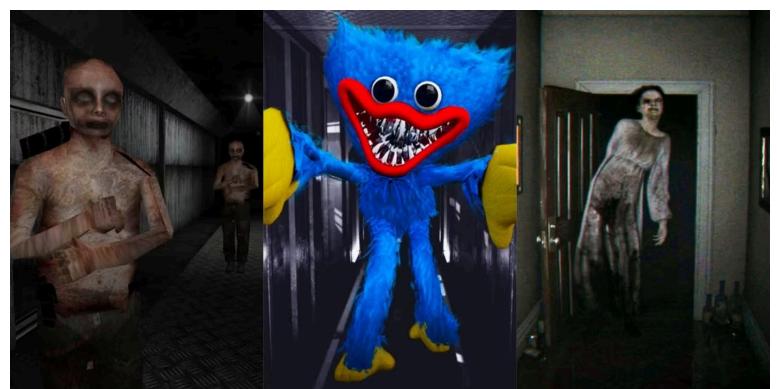
Cracked doll in the dark-
its eyes were closed yesterday.
Now they watch me breathe.

Whispers in the walls,
scratching grows behind the bed-
no one's in the house.

I'm a big horror fan because horror is fun and not super scary but it's still fun. Horror was a big part of my childhood. Mostly because horror movies and games are fun and give me a rush.



Follow The Red Dot 3 This is a jump scare video that's not that scary but funny.



Kevin's Poem

I am a boy and tall

I wonder why I feel like this

I hear the wind

I see the grass

I want money

I am a boy and tall

I pretend to fool

I dream about a car

I say Jesus/God is real

I try to be ok

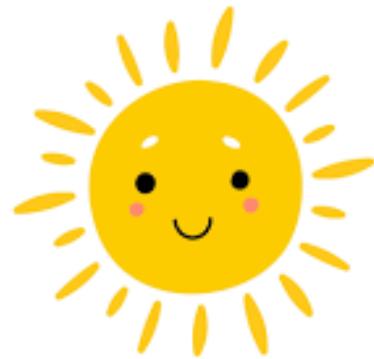
I hope to make it to 23

I am a boy and tall

Nazirah Robinson's Page

Nazirah, I'm so happy that you joined our school this year! It has been so wonderful to see you making friends so quickly! **Congrats** on graduating 8th grade - excited to have you in my class next year :)-Ms. Sophia Swenson

Nazirah came to Humboldt at the end of the school year, and came in like a bursting ray of sunlight. She has a smile like none other and loves to share it with friends and teachers.-Mr. Shen Sundance.



Amarion's Poem

Amarion runs with the ball in his hand,
Dribbles it fast, like he's got a plan.
Sneakers squeak on the hardwood
floor,
He shoots, he scores — the crowd
wants more.

The sun is low, but he's still out,
Jumping high, without a doubt.
He passes left, he cuts to right,
Eyes on the hoop, locked in tight.

The ball goes up, a perfect aim,
He plays for love, not just the fame.



his all —



With every bounce, with
every play,
Amarion shines in his own
way.

No one's taller? He don't
care.
Heart like his is super rare.
He laughs, he runs, he gives

That kid was born to love the ball.

Ehkalu's Page

“I am” poem

I am goofy and kind
I wonder about my future
I hear a dragon roaring
I see the Garden of Eden
I want to be young again
I am goofy and kind
I pretend I am a pro soccer player
I feel lazy
I touch an rainbow
I worry about my future
I cry when I cry
I am goofy and kind
I understand myself
I say we are our own person
I dream about playing high school soccer
I try my best
I hope the best for my future
I am goofy and kind

Sha Soe's Page

S-Star
O-Overlap
C-Creative
C-Cross
E-Egoist
R-Ready

The reason why I chose these words is because it is related to the sport I enjoy.

Saw Moo Moo Sher's Page

Shy
Awesome
Wise

Mature
Observing
Outthink

Mature
SOccer
Outstanding

Sympathetic
Helpful
Empathy
Reliable

Syriha's Page

The only thing we have to fear is fear itself,
do the thing you fear to do and keep doing it.
That's the quickest way to conquer fear .

- Everything you want is on the other side of
fear. -



Dari's Page

V—Volleyball

O—Overreact

L—Lose

L—Love

E—Eat

Y—Yell

B—Bump

A—Action

L—Lead

L—Lift

This is the stuff that happens when we play volleyball.

Saw's Poem

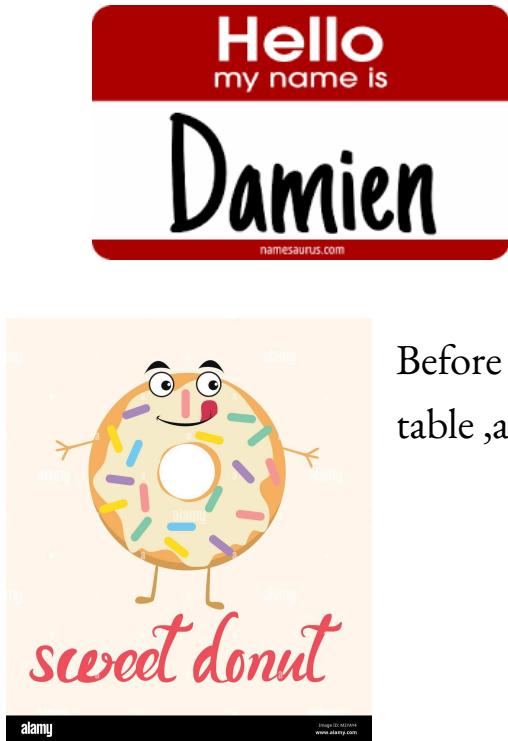
Soccer

I like soccer
A healthy life-style
movements constantly
It helps make live
It is a sunny day
The sun is shining bright
It's a good day to play soccer
To play with family and friends
A symphony of shouts and
cheers
A team plays
Suddenly I join
A battle waged
Dribbling, passing, a skillful weave
A goalie's dive, a chance to believe
I get the ball
I dribble through
I get a shot
I shoot... BOOM
I scored!!!



SOCCER IS THE BEST.

Damien's Page



If I have dinner alone with a donut, If I am done with the food after that I eat the donut alone. So I will eat him little by little until he disappears, so I make him another one so I can eat him after,

Before dinner. And I look at the hungry donut across the table ,and my mouth is full of water.



Determination etched in your spirit, never giving up on your dreams.



Awakened soul, forever seeking truth and understanding.



Mystic connection to the universe, part of a grand design.



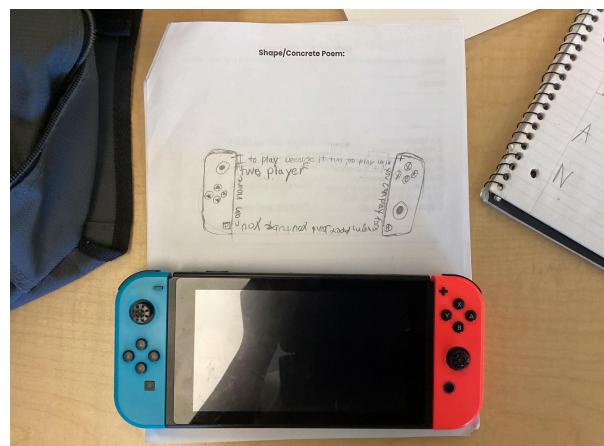
Independent and strong, carving your own path in life.



Everlasting optimism, seeing the silver lining in every cloud.



Never faltering, a friend ever true.



Gloria's Writing

Life planning

In my lifetime I want to graduate highschool. After high school I want to move to the country and go to college. I want to prepare myself before I get a house. After that I want to become a doctor, get rich, live alone and be kind. I want to live privately so no one knows my business.

I am kind and creative,
I wonder why unicorns are not a real thing,
I hear thunder and raindrops
I see a field of flowers.
I want to go to a different country.
I am kind and creative.
I pretend to like things I don't.
I feel excited like Sherk donkey.
I touch the rain.
I worry about what if I don't reach my goals
I cry when I'm mad.
I'm kind and creative.
I understand that nothing goes the way you want it to.
I say I don't care.
I dream about everything.
I try almost everything.
I hope for a peaceful and quiet life.
I'm kind and creative.

This year in 8th grade I am proud of getting more involved. I've got into WEB Leading. This year I made many friends that I'm grateful for. In the first year of JROTC I've got 2 medals and 1 ribbon.

Jalisa's Page

The
Bestest
BRACELET
Business

Aye Tun's Page

A:apaller

Y:yoyo

E:elephant

T:titans

U:unicorn

N:ninja

I chose these words because I like
them.

Ebunga's Poem

I am a student

I wonder why we have 7 oceans

I hear music

I see rain

I want school

I am a son

I pretend to be sleepy

I feel happy

I touch my soccer ball

I worry I not have money for play video games

I cry when I feel sad

I am a brother

I understand I will be okay

I say good morning

I dream to be soccer player

I try to be the best I can be

I hope to travel

I am a leader.

Luxor's Poem

**L-Lazy
U-Unselfish
X-Xenodochial
O-Observant
R-Reliable**

**V-Veracious
A-Affectionate
N-Neat
G-Generous**

I Am Poem

Written by:Thu Vang

I am student.

I wonder if grade 9 will be taught the same as grade 8.

I hear that in grade 9, teaching is very difficult.

I see new friends and new teachers.

I want to play sports.

I am Thu.

I pretend to be happy.

I feel sad.

I touch a friend.

I worry about my new school.

I cry if i don't have friends.

I am Thu.

I understand that grade 9 has very difficult teaching methods.

I say good

I dream that I am doing what I want to do.

I try to drive a car.

I hope I have a new friend.

I am happy.

Jefferson Vargas Pinto



"Like rowing a boat, we enter the future backwards. All we see are scenes of the past, and no one can control the views of tomorrow." "You have no enemies. No one in the world is your enemy. There is no one you need to hurt."

A person who doesn't care about others
is the most terrifying person of all. - Thorfinn

I'm Christian
My favorite food is meat type dishes
Spreading the gospel
and most of all a piece of advice, don't care about all the negativity in the world because you could be a beautiful blooming flower in a field of grass. Some people might not care about you being kind but it's for you not others.

Aubriela's Poem

Hope

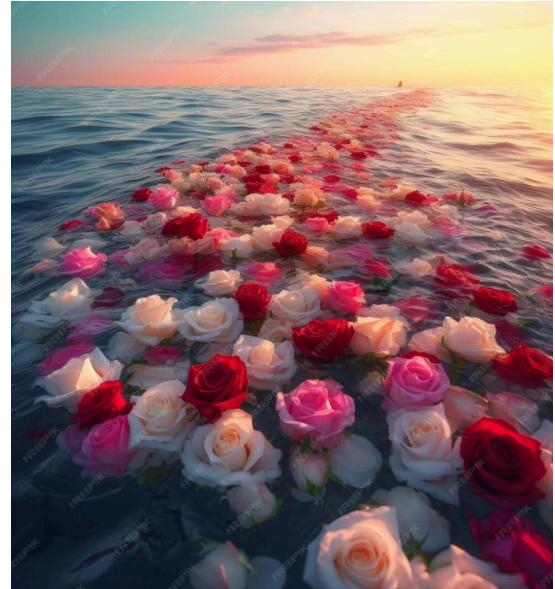
hope doesn't promise
that's everything will be okay,
but it whispers anyway
and keeps you from walking backwards
faith isn't certainty
but it's the space in between
doubt and belief
that make you believe
to take one more step
when you're too tired to move
it's the quiet trust
that maybe
the ground underneath you
won't crack
even when you can't see
where the path ends

"Don't worry about anything; instead, pray about everything. Tell God what you need, and thank him for all he has done." ~ Philippians 4:6

"So don't be anxious about tomorrow. God will take care of you tomorrow too. Live one day at a time." Mathew 6:34

Miah's Page

So many thoughts race through my head. So many words I shouldn't have said. So many feelings I'm trying to recover but each step I take gets longer and tougher.



Ella Vue's Page

Ella Vue - Ella, congrats on graduating 8th grade! Thank you for being such a kind, caring student this year. I am so excited for you to be in my Advisory next year!-Ms. Sophia Swenson

Ella likes to help her teacher and classmates. She was kind and respectful. We do enjoy her. On community day she loves to go shopping with Ms. Karla. She is our fashionista. She likes to watch BTS band on his phone during breaks. She enjoyed playing UNO with David.-Ms. Judy Totentino



Ella was shy when I first met her a couple years ago, but now she loves to make friends. She will joke, laugh, and have fun. Ella works so hard when she is at school, I know some grown ups that could take a work ethic lesson from her.-Mr. Shen Sundance.

Sam's Page

Score

Outstanding performances

Creativity

Cole Palmer



Excellent

Run

Alfred Samuel Wellington's Page

“The sith rely on their passion for strength they think inwards only about themselves the Jedi are selfless they only care about others” - by Anakin Skywalker

When I think of myself I want to think of myself as a selfless person. My name is Alfred Wellington, I'm a strong believer in Christianity. My favorite color is orange and my favorite food is Mac and cheese. I love soccer and basketball. I also love spending time with my family and friends. But one of my most favorite things to do is Tik tok. I love to see the edits and it also helps because I learn something new everyday. Some of my dream careers are definitely becoming an actor or a professional soccer/football player.



“some inspirational words i have for whose ever reading is get your work done and pass all your classes but don't forget to have fun get in some trouble once in a while have some fun troll a few people dont be afraid to be yourself Just dont be fail if it's hard just try because at least you know you tried”



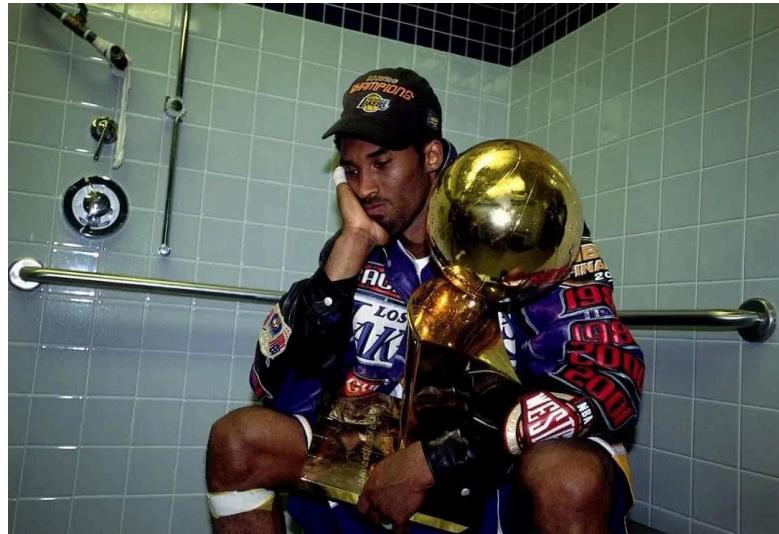
Brandon Williams's Page

I am poem

I am curious and creative.
I wonder what the future holds.
I am relaxed and easygoing.
I say “go with the flow.”
I want to make a difference in the world.
I am curious and creative.

I pretend to be brave when I’m scared.
I feel hope growing in my heart.
I touch the stars in my dreams.
I worry about things I can’t control.
I cry when I give it my all and still fall short.
I am curious and creative.

I understand that everyone is different.
I say kindness can change everything.
I dream of traveling far and wide.
I try to be better each day.
I hope to inspire someone someday.
I am curious and creative



Haiku

Basketball is so fun
jump shoot sweat, hearts pounding fast
it makes you stronger

I like playing games
video games are so fun
fun that never ends

Noah's Page

N- Nice
O- Opportunities
A- Appreciative
H- Hard Working



My name is Noah. The things I enjoy doing are playing sports, mostly football, and watching the NFL. I enjoy hanging out with my family members.

I appreciate the time I have with my family. The food I mostly like to enjoy is pizza.

"Winners never quit, and quitters never win".
"Don't be a quitter, there's always a winner in the end."

Yayoua's Page

As blue as the ocean as gary as a storm cloud

With their tough skin

Unique creatures of the ocean

With a long ancient history

Many breed of it

Unique adaptation in their life



Sharks are amazing ocean creatures, their really unique animals with their unique breeds such as hammer head, whale sharks, leopard, lemon and even basking sharks. Multiple different types of sharks, that's something I find fascinating about them and their sizes depending on the breed of them, for example the whale shark is the biggest breed of shark that is known today. They are known for being apex predators (being at the top of the food chain), they are also known for their long history of being on earth existing more than a hundred million years ago, their creatures that adapted for so long on this earth from different environments after many natural disasters. A

thing that I like about sharks is their sense of smell, their ability to smell fish or any other creature from miles away. I don't

remember when I started to have an interest in sharks. All I can recall is that it was around 4th grade during the end of the

year. But their cool animals have many colors and styles like stripes or just a whole



single color.

Abdi Yusuf's Page

Be confident

Assists to teammates

Score the ball

Killer mindset

Effort

Team commitment

Ball hog

Anthony Edwards

LeBron Raymond James

Legendary 2018 Warriors squad



Students whose work is not included:

Nevaeh Atkins
Leela Burgess
Andre Draughn
Tyrne Ealy
Roda Embaye
Leonardo Flores Reyes
Omiwa Freeman
Jades Gonzalez-Arreguin
Hai Kae Blu Htoo
MJ Lloyd
Sher Moo

Michael Munoz
Vanessa Lopez Moreno
Dominick Pineda Borja
Nant San Phaung Pwar
Trinity Serie
Alex Wathum-Ocama
TJ Warner
Kamari Yancey

Autograph Page:

Autograph Page: