

ODYSSEY ORACLE JUNIOR

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Guests: Beverly Hutcherson, Kay Kriebald, Krissy Wick (Madison Public Library), Rockameem Bell '08, Tosumba Welch '13, UW Slow Food interns, Read to a Dog volunteers

Photography: Dick Baker, Keith Meyer, Emily Azad, and Odyssey Junior staff members

ODYSSEY JUNIOR TEENS



I HAVE A DREAM



I have a dream—a dream that everyone will soon be fully equal, a dream where everyone can be themselves but without copying someone else, a place where there are no stereotypes, and no one is judged by the color of their skin, their religion, etc.

Martin Luther King Jr. had a similar dream to this dream. His dream did come a long way, but there is still something missing. One of the things missing would probably be people being listened to and understood. Another thing would be leaders. I think that if there were more people who spoke out about race and privilege, then people would be more aware.

In my dream you can see people so happy. You can see people trying something new without being judged or forced into doing something. In this dream you can taste the freedom. People are so privileged that they can taste the freedom. You can hear people laughing and talking about something that is important. This dream consists of people feeling important, powerful, independent, and hard working.

I have a dream that one day people will feel free to dream and to do what they want without criticism. I don't want anyone to lose privilege; I just want people to gain and keep gaining. I want them to keep freedom and use it to the best of their abilities. **Denaria Rowe**



I know a girl named Mariah—very beautiful, very smart. She is bi-racial, Mexican and black. She told me how she hated being “the dark mixed” and that being black was the reason she was fat. I told her, “Mariah, you’re



beautiful, and you have the opportunity to experience other cultures.” She has the opportunity to experience the white, Mexican, and black culture of her world. Living in a world where curviness wasn’t positive, she was called fat and would often only eat granola bars as meals. I began to fear for her and showed her this video I found on YouTube about these girls with anorexia. To this day, Mariah still struggles with insecurities, but with her eyes open, she gets better every day.

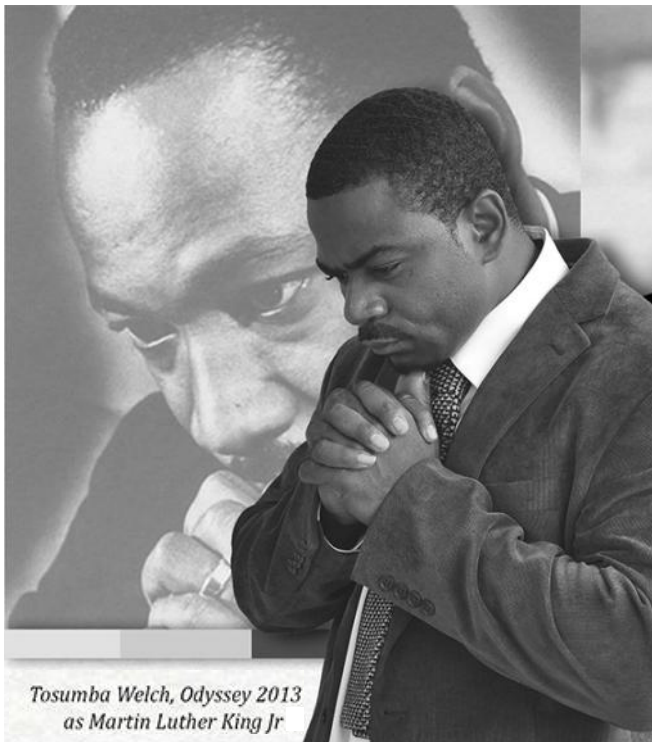
I have a dream that people are educated on all cultures. I have a dream that one day school systems will run off where you are academically instead of the race you represent and that opinions are able to be expressed. I have a dream of a world where laughter is the way to get attention, not bitterness and being unhappy, and that all parents are able to provide things such as education and even small things like school lunches and music lessons.

The world is full of anger and evil. In the future, I see things will be happy. When you smile, it will tell everything about you. All I dream of is a world with happiness and love and where everyone is equal. I have a dream that Mariah will be able to learn from me and pass down the culture of our race to other little brown girls who struggle with this problem. **Yemi Harding**



People are being judged by how they look. A girl wears a scarf on her head, and people would suggest she is a terrorist right away because she is wearing a scarf (covering the hair represents Islam, which means terrorism to some people). People say Islam is terrorism, but the word Islam in Arabic means peace, saying a hello from the heart—the real meaning of peace (no killing).

People see a black young guy (a teenager), and they would say that, “He is lazy and will never be successful. He is a bad kid that cannot be trusted.” But the truth is that he keeps lots of secrets that his friends have told him because they trust him and know him. They know his pure red heart. People would have a smile on their faces but it’s fake because their heart is hurt because of the words they hear people say.



It’s not always that case because I wear the scarf and my friends like me and tell me their secrets. They feel comfortable talking to me, which means they don’t care where I am from or even what my religion is.

For just one day on earth I want to see people smiling from their heart, everyone living together no matter how they look, without complaints, not even inside them. I have a dream to see a smile on everyone’s face for one day, compliments, a smile with no secrets hidden behind and no separation.

Safaa Mohammed Saed



I admire the women who have come before me, the ones who have taken a stand for women worldwide. They decided to go against what they were supposed to be. For example, Marie Curie was a determined woman who

took a stand for being smart, instead of being your average wife who watches the kids and cleans. Instead she decided to dig deeper into the search for a cure for cancer. She found a material that can be used to treat cancer.

Another woman who bent the rules was Amelia Earhart. She was the first woman who flew across the Pacific Ocean solo. These women inspired me to write my own story and pursue my own dreams.

These stories relate to me because boys don’t think I can play basketball; I am the only girl who plays. So I am a girl who had decided to take her own name; I am a person who will bend the nametags of girls not being able to do something. **Jocelyn Moore**



I wonder how many black men have gotten shot down by killer cops. I wonder how many black and Latino men got sent to prison for life for non-violent drug crimes. I wonder

how many mothers are praying for their black sons to return home from school safely. I need to know how many of my black and Latino boys dropped out of school today and gave up on the school system that built their prison cell based on 3rd grade test scores. I wonder which of my three close black guy friends are going to spend time in prison because statistics tell me that one in every three black men is going to spend time in prison. Please, please, please tell me when I can enroll in an honors and AP class and feel like I belong, like I am wanted, like I can succeed in class. Please, tell me, when can I succeed in class? Please, tell me when can I give the group an answer and it doesn't have to get double-checked? When will my skin color not be a barrier to my worth as a person?

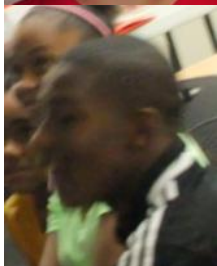
I have a dream that one day soon, I will be able to count the number of people of color in higher-level classes on two hands. I have a dream that one day black men won't be sent to jail for poverty crimes they were forced into. **Dianna Murray**



In school, people make fun of me because of my accent. When I was in math class a guy did an accent, so I told him he was wrong. The teacher said I was right, but the guy was like, "I don't care." I have a dream that people won't laugh at me because of my identity.

Abdul Mohammed Saed

I have a dream that the world will be together as one. **Tyelle Latham**



I have a dream . . .

My dreams are that people will love each other for who they are and not what they look like and what they have.

I have a dream that people won't judge each other for the way

they are.

I have a dream that violence will stop being so hurtful and that people will stop killing.

I have a dream that teachers, policemen, and people will stop making big mistakes about things people make of others. **Aiah'Neanna Thomas**



I have a dream that stereotypes will come to an end so no people can feel let down, ashamed, or discriminated against, and so people can live comfortably in their own skin color in peace. **Fernando Cacahua**



I have a dream that the police won't target blacks, mostly black teenagers like my age and a little above, and will give equal rights to all. **JaQuez McAlister**



I have a dream that we all were even, no one was better or worse. This one girl cursed out her teacher and did not get in trouble, but I did. This girl named Carrie wears her sunglasses in class all of the time. She

does not get in trouble but I do. The reason I wear mine is that they make me feel cool.

Olivia Grace Partee



I have a dream that in the future we won't have to create different identities, that we won't have to lie, that our colors won't define us, that my generation won't be failures, that people won't say that my language or the way I

act "won't be ghetto" or "she acts white." I have a dream. I'm sick of people telling me that I act white or I sound white. What am I supposed to sound like, and how am I supposed to act? I feel that people should set their own identity because, if you don't, people won't ever know who you are.

Janiya Price

I have a dream. It is not my personal experience, but thousands of girls, maybe not



in the U.S. but all over the world, are experiencing this every day. Some of them are not able to go to school or not getting enough pay even though they have the same job as the other person. Or they are being forced to get

married at a young age. Some do not have the same opportunities as boys. Some sports are only reserved for boys. Even if a girl is really good at the sport, she won't be allowed to play. For example, girls in Pakistan were not allowed to learn, and Malala stood up for other girls.

I have a dream that people won't think they are bad at something because of the color of their skin. I have a dream that people look at someone how they are on the inside instead of the outside. I have a dream that men and women will be treated equal.

Maka T. Chikowero



I have a dream that people can change the whole world and stop global warming.

Antonio Uriostegui



WOMEN OF COURAGE

Dear you,
I've looked up to you for my whole life. You have never left my side, and if you did, it was not for long. Now I have grown older and you let me have more freedom. You would pay millions just to see a smile on my face. You would take the clothes off your back to give them to me. You give me more than I deserve and give me your last dime. I might not show that I love you like all people will. But I know I love you more than anyone loves you because you are my mom. **Trinity Rivera**



Dear Grandma,
I appreciate all the work you did raising my dad. I appreciate how you would take care of the house and the family. I thank you for being there when Grandpa worked all the time and dealt with the hardships of his job. I appreciate that you were there when he couldn't be. I



appreciate that you are a strong woman who stands up for what you believe in.

Abdul Mohammed Saed

Dear Grandma Hoda,
I don't really know who you are. I only know the brave woman that was not depressed after her husband was taken away—the woman that had three amazing girls, the woman that decided to live and build her daughters' future even though it was very difficult because her husband was taken away and she never knew when he was coming back or even if he was coming back, the woman with the lost husband.

You are the woman who built their future home by going to the outer world and worked to also raise her daughters correctly, so when her husband came back (if he came back) he would see that his life was not a waste when he chose this woman to marry. She had hope and, based on that, she gave that hope to her husband after he came back years later. She gave him that hope by showing him that she built the house and his daughters are well behaved and educated.

I would love it if you would talk to me about how you felt because to me you are an amazingly brave and hopeful woman.

Your precious Granddaughter,
Safaa Mohammed Saed

My mom is the most courageous, strongest woman I've ever known because she is not scared to speak of her feelings. She is not afraid to be different, to be smart. She is a person who can speak up and tell people what she thinks or what she feels is right. **Jocelyn Moore**

Dear Mom,

You are a wonderful woman of courage. You are such a strong person. No matter what bad circumstances you had to go through in life, you and dad still managed to raise six successful kids while also being successful yourselves, and I thank you for it. You have had such a positive impact on



my life. All the things you do and sacrifices you make do not go unnoticed. I just want you to know that I appreciate you and couldn't ask for a better role model.

You have such a big heart, and I am thankful to also have a big heart just like you. Life isn't always easy, but because you always taught me to find the good in everything, I manage to look on the bright side whenever I can. You taught me to be independent and respect my elders, listen to my heart and be aware of my surroundings— all good lessons of life.

I look forward to learning more from you no matter how far I go in life. You are the reason I'm here today and the least I can do is say, "thank you, Mom" and "I love you." Seeing you happy puts a smile on my face.

Keziah Bester

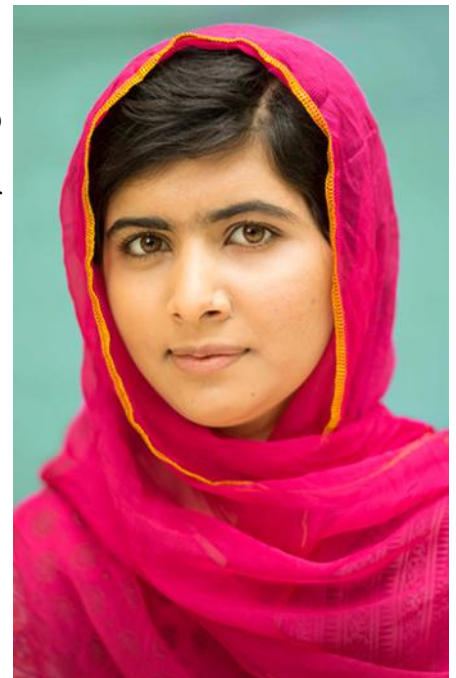
Dear Woman of Courage, Malala,

You are a great person, smart with a lot of courage. Your courage was so important because you care about girls' education. Another reason is that the Taliban didn't want girls to go to school so they shot you in your head. You recovered and got back to trying to get girls' education without the Taliban being angry. The best courage was you not giving up and fighting for girls' education even though you got shot in the head. Why you stuck to this is because your father wanted girls' education. You wanted an education for yourself and everybody else because it wasn't fair that the guys got to go to school and go outside when the girls had to stay inside doing work and couldn't have education.

If I got shot I wouldn't go on because I would have thought I would have died.

Sincerely,

Santana James



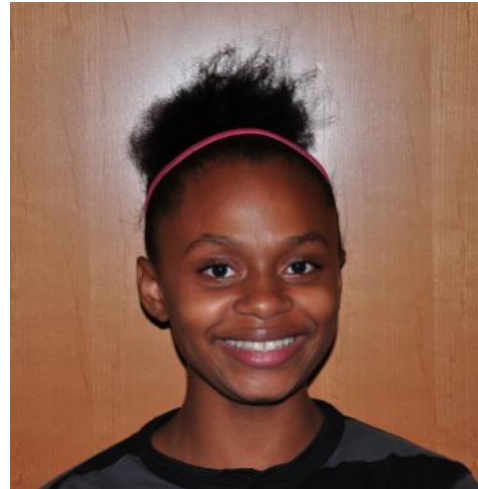


Dear Mom,
You are my woman of courage. You have always been there for me, and you never gave up. The reason you are my woman of courage is because you work through hard things for us, and you got me through the heart break. You love books and writing and singing, just like me. We both are “Joan of Arc,” as you say. That is why you are my woman of courage.

Love,
Olivia Grace Partee

Dear Teenage Girl,
I know there are things in this world that may make you feel ugly, fat, and maybe even like an “odd ball.” But guess what? No one is perfect! No one is better than anyone, and no one’s opinion about you matters more than yours.

I know how it feels to look in the mirror the night before and think how beautiful you are. I also know how it feels the next day when you’re walking down the hall and you see that one girl—the one that everyone calls beautiful and pretty and “perfect.” I know how it feels for your confidence to be as big as the Rocky Mountains and shrink to the size of a pebble that will only be found if it’s lucky.

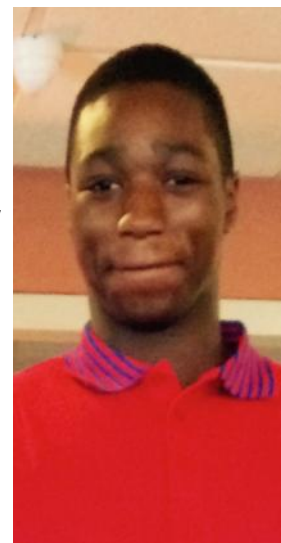


Yeah, I know what beauty feels like. Together we can make everyone feel beauty, and it can last for more than one night. **Denaria Rowe**

Dear woman of courage,



You are my woman of courage because you went to school and graduated high school. You live in your own apartment and provide for yourself. I am proud of you not just because of that but because you also stood up for me and fought for me. When times were bad and when I was down, you lifted me up. You are not only my woman of courage but you are my role model and my ideal. You inspired me and encouraged me to do well, and you gave me good brotherly advice, and for that I love you. We have a special bond that no one can tear apart. You will always have a special place in my heart. **Daizhuan Bridges**



ODYSSEY JUNIOR ODES

An ode is a kind of poem devoted to the praise of a person, animal, or thing.

Eyes

You colorful, mystical, piece of my body.
The frosting to my cupcake.
My favorite detail.
They're the way to my soul.
The expressful piece of me.
My way of expressing myself.
The things that make me special.
For all the ways people can be judged,
My eyes are the way to my lovely, angelic soul.

Jocelyn Moore

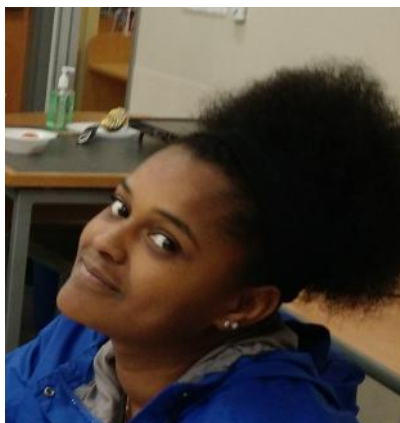


Eyes

Oh eyes. You tell us what's out there with a never-ending video. Sadly, some eyes run out of power to show the video, smudge the screen, even put it on negative. Another sad thing is some never see the video at all. Thankfully, I managed to clean the screen to continue watching. Eyes, oh eyes. **Claudio Uriostegui**

Freckles

My dear beautiful freckles, I am sorry that you have heard people asking if you are real. But be sure that I am happy to have you because you were burnt on my face after swimming in the middle of the afternoon when it was very hot and then getting yelled at by my mom because I didn't put sunscreen on. And thank you for showing that my face is red because of the sun but not because I am shy. **Safaa Mohammed Saed**



Hair

Hair, you beautiful thing.
It's naturally curly
But I can comb it out
Into a big soft fro,
Straighten it and flip it over my shoulder and wash it again and watch the curls dangle. So many different styles, braids, fro's and twists.

Keziah Bester

Hair

Dear hair,
 You defy gravity, you resemble darkness. You are happy and kinky.
 You are sometimes short, sometimes down my back. When I think of
 something that I lack, I think, my hair? Now, my hair is sharp,
 different, and passed on from my mother to daughter! When I try to
 quiet you with a flat iron, you pop right back up loudly and scream 'nu
 uh unh.' **Yemi Harding**

**Body**

I love you, whole body.
 People say "you are ugly," but
 You are perfect.
 People say, "you're fat."
 Don't listen to them. **Olivia Grace Partee**

Cheeks

Oh, cheeks, with your perfect bone structure
 I love you
 You help me chew
 And you help me eat food
 You help me keep the inside of my mouth clean
 Absorbing the water I drink

You cheeks
 You are very, very elegant, like a very, very
 Bony flower
 I love you with your sharp and fragile self.

You're not like my teeth.
 They are so white and vibrant.
 (I floss every morning)
 I want to say one is better than the other
 BUT
 You both are beautiful!

You cheeks,
 You're not dull like a knife
 You can cut an apple in half or
 You can chomp ice

You cheeks who have gleamed in the sunlight
 You cheeks who have been in the desert--as in the sandbox
 You cheeks who have observed my mother's kisses

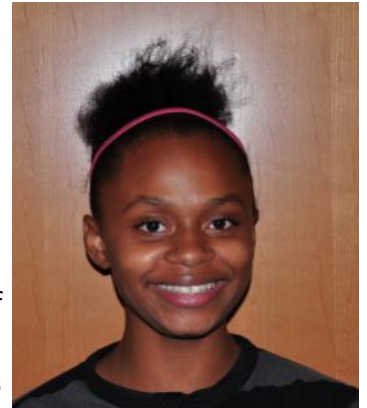
You cheeks
 I give you all the compliments
 For you are mine **Cho Harding**



REFLECTIONS

The best present I've ever gotten was when my mom brought a car to my school. It wasn't my first car, but we hadn't had a car in a while, so it was very exciting. When she brought it to school to pick us up, I was so shocked; I couldn't believe it. I was also just very grateful at the moment because it was the middle of winter. It was freezing outside, and walking everywhere didn't make anything better.

I remember that day like it was yesterday. I even remember the looks on all of our faces when we saw the car. That day we were all so happy and joyful. Nothing bothered us that whole day. When I was finally alone by myself, I was just thinking where did she get this from? Why hadn't it come sooner? The car was so beautiful. It was a blue Kia and a minivan.



The next day when we rode in it, we are all so excited, still. But we eventually got used to it. I mean, we've had it for about four or five years. My mom said she had a vision that one day she will give it to me, and I told her I wouldn't mind having it. **Denaria Rowe**

Getting off the bus without saying a word and being silent, I knew I made her feel powerful. I knew that I did nothing wrong, but I was feeling so disempowered, so badly hurt, so curious as to what I did that I could hardly breathe, let alone speak.

It all started when an elderly white woman asked me to hold her purse. I held it. But it didn't last long because out of nowhere this other lady comes, snatching at the purse. I don't fight it; I just let her take it. As she goes to sit down, she looks at me with a disgusted look on her face, a look that made me want to go away and that made tears well up in my eyes. **Denaria Rowe**

One time I got stopped in the store because the manager assumed I was stealing Skittles that turned out to be my headphones. There was a time a boy in my class was jealous because I got a higher grade than he did on the English honors essay and he told me it was because I was black and the teacher had lower expectations for me. What about the time my brother accidentally hurt a boy on the rugby field because

he jumped in front of him, and the boy's father (a cop) came out on the field with a gun, calling my brother the n- word, while the crowd joined? Later they tried to sue us and harassed my family, getting my brother kicked off the team. I can't forget all the times I was excluded from group projects because no one accepted my ideas or even tried to listen to me. They felt my opinion was invalid or irrelevant or theirs were superior. There were countless times the counselors discouraged me by telling me not to take honors classes because they will probably be too hard or advanced for me. They always encouraged me to drop the class if it got too hard. It's almost as if people expect you to fail and then get overly surprised if you are passing. **Keziah Bester**



WHERE AM I FROM?

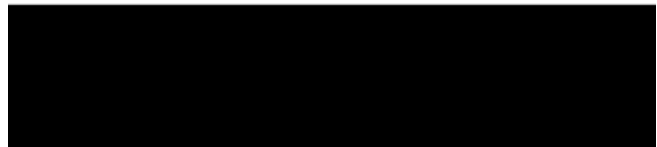


I am from the mist of the ocean, from the salty wetness, from the distinctive blue color and the wavy beauty, from the extraordinary and truly wonderful ocean. **Jocelyn Moore**

I am from a world called Earth where you can hear human voices. I am from a big city called Kuala Lumpur in Malaysia where you always feel hot because it's always summer and never winter. I am from an apartment on the tenth floor that smells good even though it's in the middle of the city because of the smell of jasmine. I am from a bedroom that faces nature by its little window. The

window is small, but it will grow bigger when you understand the colors you see outside. I am from the lonely tree in the back, but it has the best colors. I am from the small mixed colored leaf that is surrounded by many big and colored fancy leaves.

I am from a country [Iraq] that taught others how to write with the correct Arabic letters. I am from a country with a great history that will never be forgotten until the end of the world comes. I am from one of the countries with a great old civilization (Babylon). The other two are Egyptian and Greek. I am from a country filled with music. Music gets me to my own country—the country that has the true meaning of peace, love, happiness, and hope. It's also the country I can read in the colors of Fall. Each color represents something to me, but in Fall they mean something totally different. I see where the leaves are still green that they are happy they are alive. Then it's red because it's angry that it's Fall because it knows it's going to die. When it's orange, it still is not liking the situation and complains a lot. When it's yellow, it stops complaining and losing hope but is trying to live every bit left of its life. When it's brown, it is finally dead, but before she died, in her last bit of life, she had this hope to live again—and she will. **Safaa Mohammed Saed**



I'm from "brush your teeth before you go to bed." My mom tells me every night. I'm too lazy and just want to play with my toys. I get in trouble sometimes and finally give in. **Abdul Mohammed Saed**



I'm from a place of love and care
 A place where memories can be shared
 Where you learn right from wrong
 But also learn to be strong
 I'm from following my dreams
 Whether I wanna dance or wanna sing
 And my family is the realest thing
 And they taught me to believe
 I'm from four brothers
 And one sister,
 My mom and dad
 I'm grateful for them all and they all make me glad
 I'm from science camps in the summers
 Dance classes as a kid
 Doing whatever I can to make sure I succeed
 Finally I'm from Madison, Wisconsin
 Born and raised
 1997 is the year I came
Keziah Bester



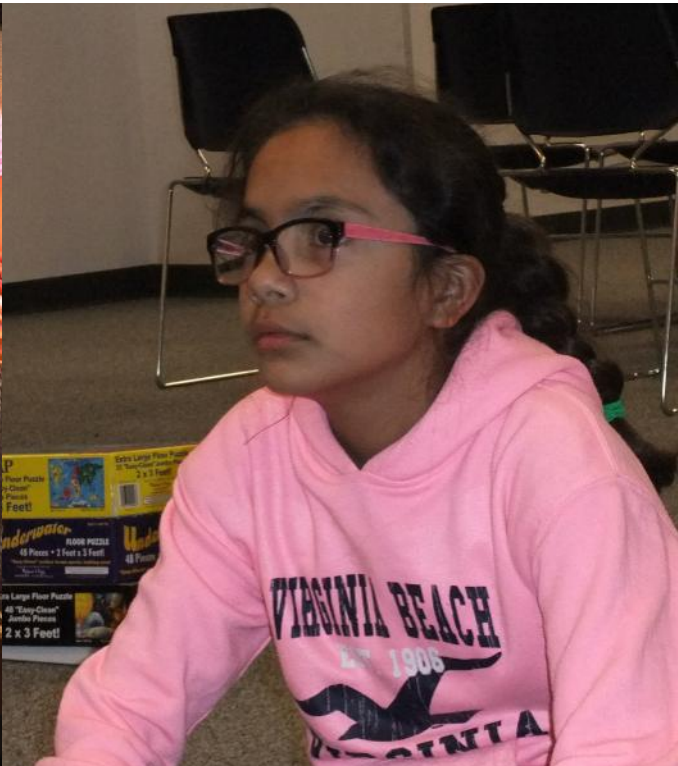
I am from living with Grandma and living next door from my cousin. I celebrate Christmas and Thanksgiving. We give presents and eat food. I'm from Wisconsin, April 15, 2004, chicken and macaroni. I am from Wisconsin, all my family is. We live close to each other, and we hang out with each other. **Santana James**

I am from a home with noisy children with a lot of crying. Things that represent me are singing and dancing. If I were a flower I could be a tulip, and I would be pretty and pink. I have a crazy brother and an awesome-sauce sister. We are part of the Partee family. I love my Kay D.
Olivia Grace Partee



ODYSSEY EXPLORERS





I FEEL DIFFERENT BECAUSE...



Ryland English

I feel different because I travel places that no one else in my class goes.



Anna Uriostegui

When I was in Leopold, nobody liked me because I was tall.



Elijah Richmond

On the first day of school I was the only kid who did not have a seat.



Alan Mendoza

One day I got a scar and the next day I felt different.



JaVon McAlister

In kindergarten I felt weird because I lost a tooth in class and no one else lost one in my grade yet.

Alleanah Hancock-Jammeh

I felt different when I am sick on my birthday every year and other kids in my class are not sick on their birthdays. It makes me sad.



Roselyn Sanchez-Gómez

In first grade I felt different because I switched schools from Huegl Elementary to Midvale Elementary. When I switched I didn't know anyone and that made me feel alone.



Lanasha Moten

I am the only one in my class who likes Hello Kitty.

Evan Sanchez-Gómez

I am the only one in my class who wears glasses.



READ TO A DOG



Jordan Moore

Last Wednesday I got to pet the dog. I was NOT stuffed up. When the dog fell asleep I was happy.

Elijah Richmond

Reading to a dog made me tired. The dog knew that I was tired too. The dog did not like that I was tired.

Jerry Moore

Title: Awesome Wednesday

My dog was listening to me. My dog also went to sleep. The owner said I was a good reader because the dog fell asleep.

My dog enjoyed me reading and so did I. My dog and I had

fun!! Last Wednesday was awesome, fun, it was also amazing, and, most of all, I had fun with a dog and I had fun with my friends at U.W. with Roselyn, Jordan and everyone. It was awesome. I hope that happens every Wednesday. Also, I learned a lot of things. And the teachers, Max mostly, and all of the teachers that are here!!

Alleanah Hancock-Jammeh

I felt good about reading to a dog because the dog licked me when I was reading. And I love when dogs lick me but the dog was soft and the color of the dog was white. The book I read to the dog was Happy Birthday and the dog loved the book because he licked me. And after I had to wash my hands.



Lanasha Moten

Reading to a dog made me feel not scared of dogs and proud because I read the book Piggie and Elephant. I read to Jessie.

JaVon McAlister

Reading to a dog felt good. The dog turned the page with his nose. And I got to brush the dog, and I got to play with the dog. The last part the dog licked me.

Jahnla Pigram

Reading to a dog made me proud because I read to a dog, and I was happy. So was the dog, and I like it that the dog was very calm.

Name: Buddy

Looked Like: Tan, curly hair



Roselyn Sanchez-Gómez

Reading to a dog made me feel happy and super excited because Jessie (the dog's name) was listening and after reading a couple of pages she was interested in the book. My book was called Taxi Dog. I loved reading to Jessie.

Evan Sanchez-Gómez

I like the dog. He didn't flip the page with his nose. I remember the dog's name was Danny. The dog wouldn't pay attention.

**Ryland English**

I liked reading to the dog.

Alan Mendoza

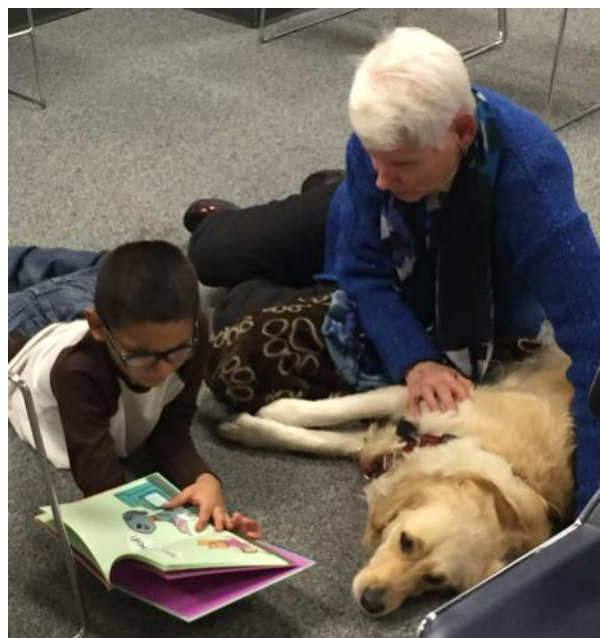
Reading to a dog made me feel happy. I read two books to the dog. My dog was tired. The woman helped me read.

Brysen Wills

I went to rockin' jump with my brother and my sisters. I jumped on the trampolines. Boing. I played dodge ball on the trampolines, and played basketball on the trampolines. I would go back again.

Kamya Davis

I like ice cream. My favorite kind is strawberry with a cherry on top. I go to the ice cream truck. I also have a dog named Zeana. She is bad because she doesn't listen. And she sleeps a lot. I call her Z-Z.





Anna Uriostegui

I liked reading to the dog. The dog was very pretty. My dog licked me a lot. I liked how the owner asked me questions. The dog was very hyper. The dog was three years old. I enjoyed it a lot. The dog couldn't stay still but I still liked it.



Nasier Emmanuel

I liked reading to the dog. It felt good. I helped the dog and the dog had a cape. I read for a long time. The book had 40 pages. The dog went to sleep.

When I petted the dog, it felt soft. My step brother got a pet pitbull. Kacy and Tracy are my stepbrother and brother. The dog's fur is black and blanco. The dog is cool, and he can give high-fives. I am trying to teach the dog math. He looks like Franklin.

NyJua Emmanuel

I love cats and my best friend has two cats. They are super soft and brown. They are small and super nice because they followed me and they liked my shoes, but my shoes were dirty, ewww! I had a play-date with my best friend, Emily, and we got to eat bagels and we went to some place that was so fun, it was a maze. We had a lot of popcorn and a caramel apple. We went back to Emily's house and I laid on my friend Emily's bed. I was so tired. I went to sleep and the cat woke me up. My mom was here, so I left.



ODYSSEY JUMPSTART



“Reach up your hand . . . and take a star.”
—Langston Hughes



‘If you could reach up your hand and take a star,
what would you do with it?’

Julius Moore: “ I would paint it with a star on it.”

Harmony Mattrey: "I would play with it, and show my Mom.”

Reekwon Phillips: "I would bring it to my house and shine up my room.”

Zaria Hatcher: “I would make a wish (it’s a secret.)”

Amelia Wills: “I would wish for a jacket. I would get glasses.”

Brooklyn Levingston: “I would catch it and put it in my heart and make a wish.
I would make it so so far inside the sky.”

Rae’Jon Shaw: “If I could reach a star I would put my name on it.”

Rasaki RJ Emmanuel: “If I could grab a star I would take it to my house for it
to be safe and give it to my Daddy.”

Jasmine Moore: “I would eat it.”

Mileena Sallay: "I would give it to my Mom!”

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up a water spout,
and a wall, and a pail, and a chair, and a tree.
Each time she tried to climb, something stopped her,
sometimes the rain, sometimes the wind, and even a mouse and a cat!
Every time that happened, she got up and tried again.

Langston Hughes said:

“I have discovered in life that there are ways
of getting almost anywhere you want to go,
if you really want to go.”

That spider really wanted to find a place to build her web,
and because she kept trying, she finally made it to the top of the tree
and built her web in the sun.



If they could go anywhere in the world, where do
the Jumpstart children want to go?

Brooklyn Levingston: I would like to go to Chicago and visit
my Grandmother and learn to be a science teacher.

Raekwon Phillips: I want to go to the museum to see
dinosaur bones and skeletons.

Rasaki RJ Emmanuel: I want to go to my cousin's house.

Harmony Mattrey: I would go outside and go to the park.

Rae'Jon Shaw: I would like to go to my house.

Julius Moore: I want to go to the play house in my room.
I want to play with the marble tracks.

Jasmine Moore: I want to go to my house. My bed is my
favorite—it's white.



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