

Reminders, Refreshers, News and More!

And the winners of the Hope Online Poetry Contest are...

Linda Barrios, Grade 3, Hope Online at La Esperanza

"The Crazy Sheep"

I have a sheep
That likes to sweep
In his sleep.

He has a jeep
And likes to 'beep'
Whenever he sees other sheep!

He starts to cry
Whenever he sees
Another fly!

Destiny Marie Lopez, Grade 6, Hope Online at Redeemer

"My Little Hero"

He might not be strong and tuff,
Or fearless and buff,
His heart is as big as the sun,
But he can't lift a ton.

How is he my hero you say.
By storm, by night,
By day?

His little smile,
Can be seen from a mile.
My little Angel he
Untangles all knots
In my life.

....
My little Hero
By storm, By night,
By day, was my hero
Because he showed me the
way.

He is in Heaven now playing happily,
Smiling and laughing.
He is
My Little Hero.

Books of the Month

(Grades k-3): **The Giving Tree** by Shel Silverstein
This short story follows the lifelong friendship of a boy and a tree.

(Grades 4-6): **Hoot** by Carl Hiaasen



Roy, the new kid in a Florida town, struggles to save a burrow of endangered miniature owls from being displaced by the construction of a pancake house.

(Grades 7-9): **My Brother's Keeper** by Israel Bernbaum

An artist tells the story of the Holocaust through a series of paintings.

(Grades 10-12): **Lord of the Flies** by William Golding
A group of British schoolboys find themselves stuck on a deserted island. The boys try to govern themselves with disastrous results.

"We all live with the objective of being happy; our lives are all different and yet the same."

-Anne Frank

Christian Borunda, Grade 8, Hope Online at New Heights Academy

"I Am Music"

I see you're **not happy** anymore.
You don't live life like you wish you could.
As you walk down the street, you hear **gunshots** and **screaming**.
Your torn Jordan's walk over **drug needles** and **broken glass**.
Graffiti seems to be **everywhere**.

As you keep walking, you can hear **thrown away souls crying from dumpsters**.
In the park, a **lifeless** body lays in the bushes from a **brutal** gang fight the night before.

I know you'll be **scared for life**- hearing your parents fight **every night**, as another tear rolls down your soft, young cheek.

People who you thought you knew, People who you thought loved you, they now walk past as if they **don't see**. When you talk they **don't listen**. When you cry they **don't care**.

Today was a **bad day**.

Come home now, through the front door, past **crying babies**, and then go up to your room.
Put the **RCAs** on. And let me flow into your ears, and then into your mind.

Let's take out the **bad** and replace it with **good**.
Let me show you there is so much more to do, this is just the part that's going to make you so much **stronger** in the end, so don't end it all right now.

People say that all I do is fill young minds with **violence** and **bad things**. **Wrong. I'm not like other music...**

*I've helped **save lives**...*

I even saved yours,

I gave you **comfort** when no one else did.

I gave my **knowledge**.

I took away your **pain**.

I **healed your broken heart**.

I made you **happy** again.

I gave you a friend.

I brought back your **hope so you'll never doubt yourself again**.

I Am Music.

Jeni Taylor, Grade 10, Hope Online at Front Range Academy

"Looking"

Lost in this world, can't find my place
Looking for anything, to keep me safe
Life's falling apart, and I pretend I'm fine
You should know better, see through the over used line
Missing something, that was never there
I know life's not easy, but is anything fair?
Closing my eyes, as I fall asleep
I hear the voices, they make me weep
In the morning I smile, and there's a shine in my eye
But could you once look past, and see the perfect lie
My thoughts are racing, and I feel so cold
I need something solid, something I can hold
This life is failing, and I feel numb
I know it is stupid, and I know it's dumb
I say I feel fine, but I feel nothing at all
It's like feeling breathless, as I finally fall
The pain I feel, you'll never know
Locked inside my head, it will never show
Look past the smiles, and the blue green eyes
See past the good mood, and see past the lies
Lost in a world, where everyone fails to see
Looking for something, that will set me free