

The Beginning...

Anger is an emotion
Water is a liquid
War: fighting
Hunger is a craving
Fire, hot temperature
Laughter, a sense of happiness
Boat, a vessel that floats on water
To walk is an action
Whisper, talking
Chair, an object
Deliberate, to pick or choose
Cycle, something with pedals
Invest, savings
Search, to look for something
Timeless, time is not a factor

Nicholas

One night there was a boy who was walking in the street and he looked up in the sky and wished he had found the key he lost. He was doing arts and crafts during this time. He laughed and jumped off a cliff and he dropped the key. It was time for him to go home and switch his brother's diapers.

Jonathan

I used to play tennis
But now I play hockey
The life I live is alright
First of all my name is Matthew
Secondly I like to skateboard
When I wake up I take a shower
Then I brush my teeth
Every day is a new day
Sometimes I read at home
But I never write at home
Let me tell you something, I like sports
Honestly I love hockey
What's important is I'm in school now
I feel that this school isn't that bad
Simply because it's alright

Matthew

I used to be a little boy
But now I'm older
The life I live is great
First of all my family is wealthy
Secondly I get along with everyone
When I wake up I stretch
Then I get myself ready
Every day is a good one
Sometimes there are problems
But I never had serious problems
Let me tell you something
I love my life
Honestly I just love it
What's important is family, friends and health of you and
your loved ones
I feel so happy
Simply because I'm living life

Anonymous

I was tired this morning
Woulda been fired for snoring
If this was a job
And I was working

I was sleeping not learning
I was snappy not happy
Just getting irritated
Not educated

Anonymous

I feel angry whenever I'm sad.
But when the water flows by life renews and I blossom
like an apple on a tree.
I go to war with my emotions,
The sound of my hunger is frightening...
It's like a fire roaring.
Laughter is key and guesses what, I'm on a boat.
Walk on deck I can hear all there whisper.
I sit on my chair and listen to my music city.
I won't deliberate.
Imma hit for the cycle
I drink from the fountain.
Change the channel.
I hate walking on da bridge.
Time to invest in the youth.
Search for the answers.
It's a timeless project.
I write all this on paper.

Andrew

I talk all night. I look up in the sky and I think it's too good to be true. I gotta quit all this nonsense dreaming. I'm too strong for this world. Switch back to the home world. No witchcraft. No time lost, too fast. A genie. Three wishes for you. But no gain, cause when you're three wishes are up you still don't get the key. I laugh, it's impossible for a young star like me to jump to the top.

Andrew

Mad Moe was a mean man, not one you want to meet. Some say he is a monster. He is rude and selfish. One time he told my mom to move out of his way or else. He uses magnets to pick up money and he has a lot of magnets. My mode of mind sometimes wants me to be his master and teach him a lesson. A gangster used a whole mag on his house but every bullet missed Moe.

Andrew

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