



Youth Writing Festival 2012

A program of the Multicultural Institute

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MULTICULTURAL INSTITUTE

The Youth Writing Festival is the summer program of the Mentoring for Academic Success (MAS) program of the Multicultural Institute.

The work of the Multicultural Institute is rooted in the following universal values.

- We strive to promote an atmosphere of openness, trust and relationship, as well as participation in decisions by those affected, thus enabling all to realize, develop and share their gifts for the good of the community;
- We seek simplicity and flexibility in our operations;
- We believe in a society in which the world's resources are made available to all according to need, where all peoples share with equality, freedom and human dignity;
- We want to serve as advocates for the poor and the outcast;
- We work to be good stewards of all the gifts given to us.

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About Us

THE MULTICULTURAL INSTITUTE:

a 501(c)3 nonprofit, promotes community empowerment; youth and family support; and leadership development in diverse communities. Founded in 1991 by Fr. Rigoberto Calocarivas, Ph.D., the Institute has a small full-time staff, a number of part-time staff, and many enthusiastic volunteers. Overseeing the Institute is a board of directors who work together to establish and fortify alliances with local civic, business, religious leaders and other institutions.

MENTORING FOR ACADEMIC SUCCESS (MAS):

established at the Multicultural Institute in 1999, strives to eliminate the educational inequity gap by helping students set and achieve academic goals through tutoring, enrichment activities, and parental support. We assist students in becoming competitively eligible for post-secondary education. All students are welcome to participate in our programs.

THE YOUTH WRITING FESTIVAL:

is the MAS program's summer academy. Youth Writing Festival gives students (grades 4-9) the opportunity to explore and practice creative writing, learn about a variety of literary techniques, strengthen their literacy skills, and develop community. Students work in small groups on free-writing, structured assignments, poetry, prose, and group activities. Fieldtrips provide inspiration, insight and fun along the way; as do special presentations from visiting artists.

2012 YOUTH WRITING FESTIVAL STAFF

TUTORS: Miguel Angel Avila, Nancy García, Emerson Roberts-Donnelly, Jorge Padilla, and Lupita Guerrero.

OFFICE MANAGER AND YOUTH WRITING FESTIVAL SUPERVISOR: Merced Truax-Padilla

EDUCATIONAL PROGRAMS DIRECTOR: Cristina Romo

MULTICULTURAL INSTITUTE EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR: Rigoberto Calocarivas, Ph.D.

Letter from Youth Writing Festival Director

The Youth Writing Festival (YWF) is the Mentoring for Academic Success (MAS) program's Summer Academy. The Festival gives students grades 4-9 the opportunity to explore and practice creative writing, learn about a variety of literary techniques, strengthen their literacy skills and develop community. In a relaxed, fun and supportive environment, participants explore the joy of expression through writing individually and in small groups on free-writing, structured assignments, poetry, prose, and group activities. Fieldtrips provide inspiration, insight and fun along the way. The youth also enjoy special presentations from local community artists. The Festival ends with a public reading where the young writers share their works with their families and friends.

These past four weeks, students began their day with a big group activity. The planned activities gave students and staff the opportunity to get to know each other a little better. After these activities students got into their groups and started with their free writes to get their minds going. Students were given the opportunity to express themselves without having to worry about content, spelling, and grammar. After their free writes, they had structured writing activities which included poetry, short stories, spoken word, and parodies.

Congratulations to all of the Youth Writing Festival participants. I have seen you all grow as creative writers and artists. The first week of the program many of you struggled to get those pencils moving and by the end of the program you produced great pieces of writing. I am glad that you felt comfortable enough to be yourselves and have fun.

It has been an honor and a pleasure to have worked with very talented and committed tutors. Parents were very appreciative of your hard work and dedication.

A final word goes to the MI staff for their unconditional support. Thank you for making this program an incredible success.

Cristina Romo

MI Educational Programs Coordinator

Youth Writing Festival 2012



Diamond Wizards



Alex Camacho

Ode to my Mother

She gets mad at me most of the time
Seems like I'm doing a crime.
She always makes me write and read
That's why I dislike to write.
But I love to read
It's like a need.
My mother reminds me of la Bruja del 61
In the show El Chavo del Ocho.
Although she can be really nice,
She can be really mean
That even my dad is sometimes afraid.
My mother is like the sun in the sky'
She gets HOT HOT HOT, MAD MAD MAD.
Past all that I know my mother loves me
And she can be very caring.

Song Parody

I believe I can fly
I got shot by the FBI
All I wanted was some chicken wing
From a place called Burger King
But instead I got shot in the -----.

Twinkle, twinkle, little Rock
How I wonder why you mock
Up above the world so high,
Like a asteroid that destroyed.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have eaten
The sweet and sour ice-cream
That was in
The freezer

And which
You were probably
Saving for summer

Forgive me
It was sweet
So sour
And so delicious



Luis Gonzalez

Song Parody

I believe I can fly, I got shot by the FBI. All I wanted was some chicken wing,
From a place called Burger King , but instead I got shot in the -----.

Twinkle, twinkle, little Rock
How I wonder why you mock
Up above the world so high,
Like a asteroid that destroyed.

If I were from E.T.
The world would look like a smaller place
If I was from outer space
From the smallest flea
To the tallest tree.
If I were from E.T.

Dual Voice (with Aileen Orozco)

SOCCER
FAST
1 SISTER
DIAMOND
10
RICHMOND
HOUSE
DRAW
THE WORLD IS THE BEST PLANET
DON'T LIKE MAKE-UP
PIZZA
RAIDERS

Makeup
Good
2 Sister
Heart
7
Richmond
Apartment
Wii
The world is the best planet
Vans
Spaghetti
Food



Ode to my Art

When I make art
It comes from my heart.
It comes in different colors and shapes.
When I hate dark and when I love colorful
And that's what I make.
Sometimes I go to a lake and draw a cake.
But I'm going to be honest sometimes it's just OK.

Where I'm From

I'm from sweet sweet candy
I'm from art on the walls
I'm from church
I'm from Diamond Wizards that are the best
I'm from tacos de lengua
I'm from God
I'm from money that I spend in takis
I'm from wasps that pinched me in the neck
I'm from the pool that I almost drowned in
I'm from my hat that is getting washed.

Found Poetry

In La Casa Latina
They sell a cake that was only 99cents,
But it was private property.
There was a big bunny smoking tobacco,
Even though it said no smoking.

Deep Love
Drunk people drink Coronas
Especially my love Ramona.
No parking with the King
My deep love comes from Redbull.

I hate this traffic circle
Because there's this bird that said
BLAH BLAH everytime.
I talk and that's what makes me drop.

Six word Story

Sparkling diamond. Suffering kids in Africa.
Sorry can't eat you anymore. You fell.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have eaten
The candies
That were in
The jar

And which
You were probably
Saving to eat after dinner

Forgive me
They were delicious
So sweet
And so good



Haiku

The chubby hippo
That ate a huge elephant
That's why he is huge.

Aileen Orozco

Dual Voice (with Luis Gonzalez)

SOCCER	Makeup
FAST	Good
1 SISTER	2 Sister
DIAMOND	Heart
10	7
RICHMOND	Richmond
HOUSE	Apartment
DRAW	Wii
THE WORLD IS THE BEST PLANET	The world is the best planet
DON'T LIKE MAKE-UP	Vans
PIZZA	Spaghetti
RAIDERS	Food

Ode to My Mother

Ode to my mother.
Mother is good.
Mother is kind.
Mother is fun.
Mother is fine.
Mother helps.
Mother is cool.
Mother is happy.

Where I'm From

I am from Disneyland
I am from home
I am from art
I am from my Mom
I am from my Dad
I am from MAS
I am from Diamond Wizards
I am from my sister Brithany
I am from Easter egg hunting
I am from Vans
I am from Takis.



Found Poetry

I dance with my vans
I open my store
I see the road here.

I push the botton
I went in the Subway to eat.
I wash my dog.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have grabbed
The lollipop
That was in
The box

And which
You were probably
Saving for later

Forgive me
It was good
So yummy
And so delicious

Haiku

Hello Kitty has
A bow on her head and she
Has a yellow nose.

Six word Story

No mom. I'm still a child.
One more dollar. She is alone.



Zyrria Rosales

Song Parody

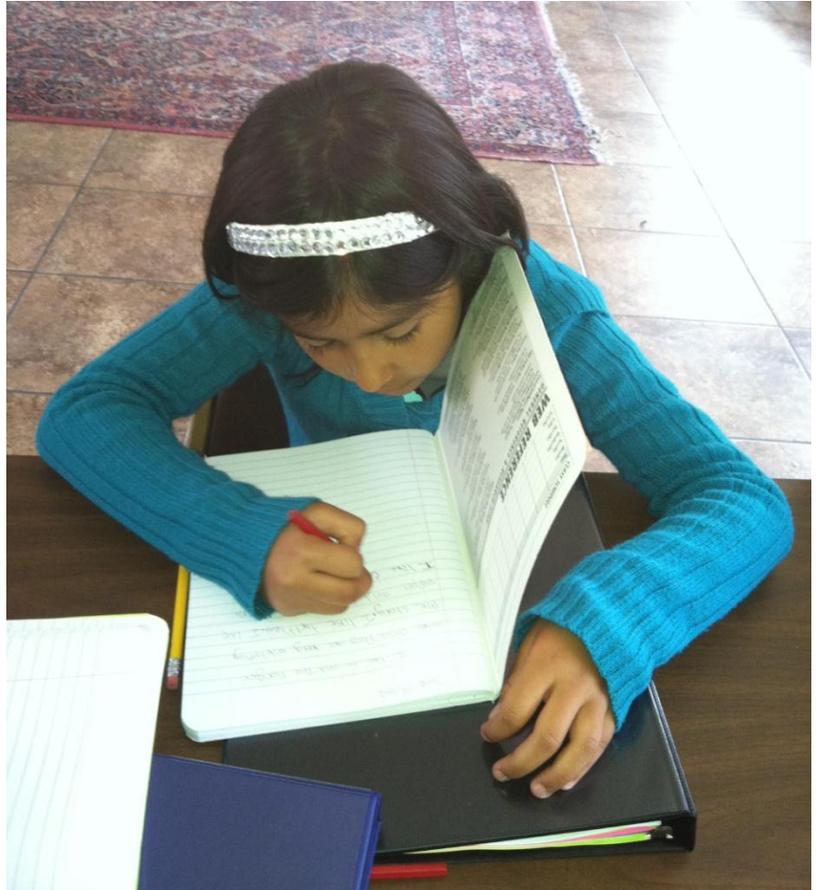
We are old
So let's set the cakes on fire
We can burn lighter than the dark
Carry me to the dance
Just carry me to the dance.

Ode

Ode to Watermelon
Watermelon is juicy sticky fruit
It is red as blood
And green as grass.
The black seeds are black as darkness.
I love watermelon just like I love my dog.
Seeds, seeds, seeds.
I love it more than my parents.

Where I'm From

I am from my enchiladas
I am from home
I am from Mexico
I am from my Mom
I am from my Dad
I am from art
I am from Diamond Wizards
I am from monopoly
I am from earth
I am from strength
I am from Christmas Eve where we open our presents
I am from la Virgen de Guadalupe where we wear dresses
I am from those men that are waiting for a job
I am from sweet candy that I eat everyday
I am from those kids who play in front of my house
I am from the Diamond Wizards that use team work
I am from the writing program that helped me write
I am from the book that interests me
I am from the Hot Cheetos that I love to eat
I am from the Takis.



Found Poetry

Bird house for sale in my house.
No loitering in the liquor store.
Even better together to raise higher.
The new arrival of the bible.
My dad drinks Redbull every day.
I'm hopin' its open.

6 word Story

Sitting in the back of classroom.
On coach. Tub of ice cream.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say I ran after
The car
That was in
The parking lot

And which
You were probably
Saving for Christmas

Forgive me
It was so cool
So colorful
And so awesome

Haiku

The fluffy paper
That I blow boogers into
So soft and fluffy

Dual Voice

My Boyfriend
Burgandy, neon colors
Dancing
Basketball
I like nature, its peaceful
My favorite animals are snakes and lions
PUPPIES
The world is filled with love
Crazy
Nailpolish
Angry
My grandmother passed away
MY FAMILY IS NICE
SCHOOL IS SOMETIMES BORING
I DON'T LIKE MAKEUP
TRASH
HUNGRYNESS

I LIVE WITH MY FAMILY.
PURPLE.
SING
SOCCER
I LIKE NATURE
MY FAVORITE ANIMALS ARE

ITS BEAUTIFUL
AWESOME
BFF.
HAPPY
SADNESS
Sometimes
Yes but you learn so much.
Models
Its smelly.
So much food.



Arline Villagres

Ode

Ode to my Mother
I love my Mother
Because she takes care
Of me, my mother.
My mother buys me toys and food.
She is nice.
She buys me shoes.
Mother's are happy.
My mother smells like a rose.

Where I'm From

I am from my Mom
I am from school
I am from the street
I am from S.F.
I am from the world
I am from my Dad
I am from B-days
I am from the street looking for a job
I am from dog that are playful
I am from Diamond Wizards teamwork
I am from my friend that eats egg
I am from home
I am from Richmond
I am from the park
I am from See's Candies.

Found Poetry

I went to the fair
And bought a cake.
I make a cake
For the fair.
I stop and look at a boy
And that brakes a cake.

6 word Story

One less. Only girl in Richmond.
First text. Where are you flaca?



Haiku

The muddy puddle
The best puddle to jump in
With my pink rain boots

My heart is broken
It grew wings and flew away
How will it come back

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have taken
The sweater
That was in
The closet

And which
You were probably
Saving for winter

Forgive me
It was warm
So small
And so tight



Swag Masters



Armando Garcia

Found Poetry:

Don't waste water and keep it clean because across the water is where you find the living thing

Where I'm From

I am From
I am from Berkeley
I am from loving soccer
I am from loving pupusas
I am from having a foe hawk.
I am from being half Mexican
I am from being half Salvadorian

Ode To Messi

Messi you are the best famous soccer player.

My body gets so tingled and happy when you shake everybody and make a goal.

It also makes me so happy and I run around without my shirt because I am holding my Barcelona jersey in my hand.

Ode To Soccer

Soccer you are so tasty like Gatorade.

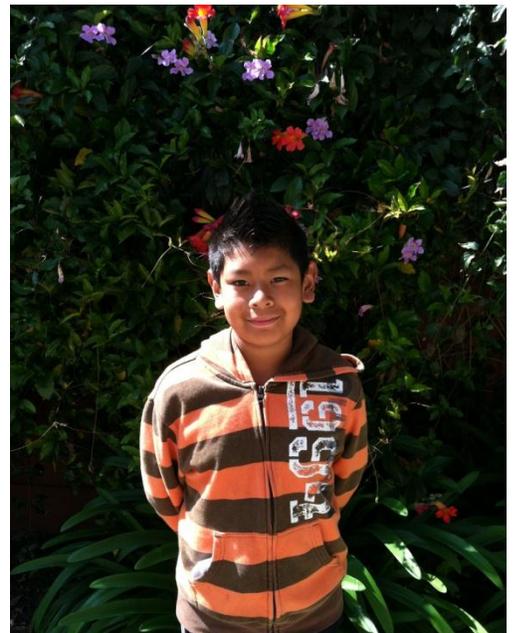
You make me feel happy.

You are better than hamburgers.

My dad pays me 5 dollars or more to make a goal so I love making goals.

My dad makes me run like a cheetah hunting an animal.

Soccer you are the best sport ever, I love you soccer.



Brithany Orozco

Dual Voice:

I am Aileen	I am Brithany
I like avocado	I hate avocado
I like to play a lot	I like to play a little
I hate dresses	I love dresses
I have cute stuff	I have cute stuff
I like hello kitty	I hate hello kitty
I hate Selena Gomez	I listen to Selena Gomez
She is little	I am big.
I like to dance	I like to sing
I own hello kitty	I don't own any hello kitty
I have curly hair	I have straight hair.
I like painting	I hate painting
I like pizza	I hate pizza



Ode To Disneyland

You are awesome because you have games and you make me feel like a princess.
You make me feel better than buying jewelry.
You are so magical and I like taking pictures with the characters it makes me feel special,
I love seeing tinker bell and the princesses.
You make me feel like I'm in an actual movie.

Odes To Raspberries

I like raspberries because they are juicy and sour and sweet just like Lupita.
It is so nice like Merced and it matches your fruit style
And you are so little that I can eat you 5 at a time.
I love your scent and your taste, its so good.

I am from

I am from my mom and dad.
I am from a part of Mexico and United States and it's cool.
I am from festivals that have good food.
I am from buying Disney things.
I am from eating Mexican food.
I am from painting because I love it.

Found Poem

Sometimes when I am in my bird houses am hungry and I go to subway and cake and I give it to my father's but he said he had a problem, he couldn't put his car in the building because it said no parking and I said to go to the casa de cultura but he said the center cannot hold.

Six word story:

She bought expensive jewelry last night.

Haiku:

I like to play with
My best friends and my sisters
And eat lots of food.

I love ice cream but
With sprinkles and M&M's
Love it, so good! Yummy.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have eaten
The candy
That was in
The cabinet
The lollipop was good

And which
You were probably
Saving for sister

Forgive me
It was good
So sweet
And so cute



Isaias Rosales

Ode To Gushers

You're colorful like a rainbow
You're as squishy as a marshmallow.
You fill my mouth with sweetness.
You gush like a bomb in my mouth.
You look like a diamond shining.
You feel like water waving
You're as sweet as 10 gallons of sugar
You drip like syrup falling
You pop like a firework.
You make me ear all day long
Yumm yumm what candy are you
Everytime I eat you, you make a mess.
You make me take a shower.



Where I'm From

I Am From...

I am from the danger of Zacatecas,
I am from the ugliness of Oakland.
I am from the hospital where I was born in Hayward.
I am from the delicious and cheesy enchiladas
I am from the shiny glasses of mine.
I am from the sugar of gallons of my delicious pan dulce.
I am from the fantastic tamales of the posada
I am from the Mexican revolution or the Cinco de Mayo and say sí se puede!
I am from the roughness and the touchdowns of football.
I am from the staking meat and the greatness of hamburgers.

Six word story:

He is poor and very alone.
The baby was alone by herself.

Found Poetry:

No war but takes a risk.
We remember to egg slap the egg.
Blah get out of here no loitering.
Don't waste water and keep it clean because across the water is where we find the limited edition.
I like you but we remember that there is no war.

Dual Voice:

I dyed my hair red	My hair is red
I am a 49'ers	I am a raider
I wear contacts	I wear glasses
I am girl	I am a boy
I live in El Sobrante	I live in Oakland
I am 15	I am 11
I wear makeup	I don't wear makeup
I am Marlene	I am Isaias
I like Jordan's	I like Nike's
I don't wear hats	I wear hats.
I have eczema	I have eczema
I have brown eyes	I have green eyes
I play in the mariachi	I don't play in the mariachi
I wear skinny jeans	I don't wear skinny jeans
I wear apple bottom glasses	I wear converse glasses

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have stolen
The Ferrari
That was in the auto body
The yellow fast one

And which
You were probably
Saving for the earthquake

Forgive me
It was really fast
So fun
And so fantastic

**Song Parody "Slow Down"**

Slow down, you know you can't catch me
I move too fast on the gas don't chase me
Slow down, slow down
Ey I'm on on the case getting sideways
Dolla fo five on the highway
You know I'm off state to state
On a dolo mission, I got a date with the cake.

Haiku:

I went to seven-eleven
What are these people doing?
I won the mega-million

Erika Ruiz

Song parody:

Masa, masa, para los tamales.
Ay sí me gustan, ay ay sí me gustan.
Delicia, delicia para mi panza gorda
ay sí me gustan ay ay sí me justan.
Sábado en la fiesta me comi un tamal y estaba bien buenos.

Dual voice:

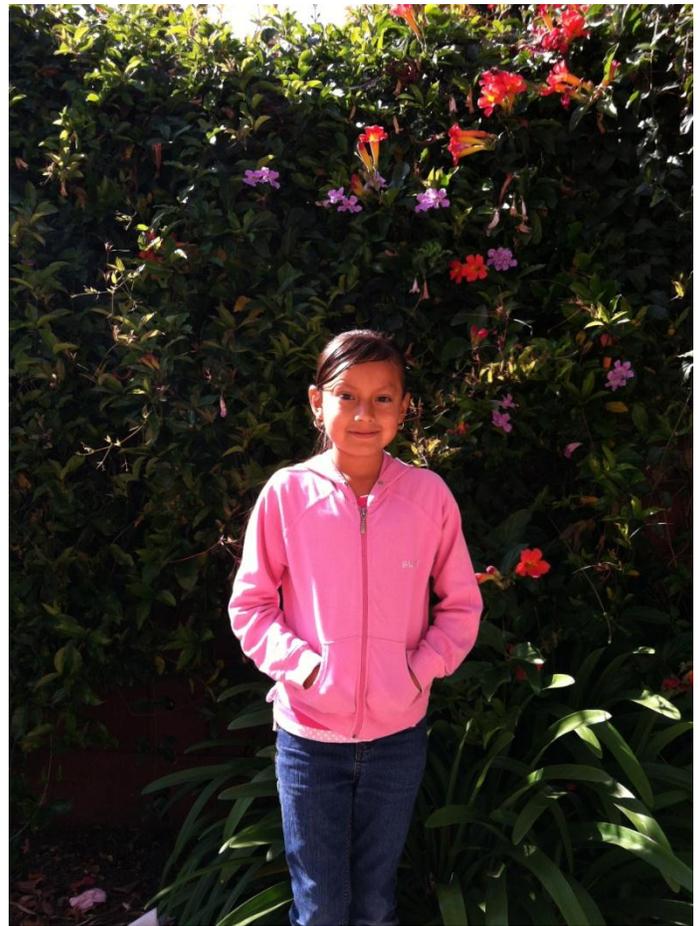
I am Diana	I am Erika
I like chocolate	I don't like chocolate
She has curly hair	I don't have curly hair
I like to dance	I don't like to dance
I live in Berkeley	I live in Richmond
I like sausage	I like pizza
I am 3 years old	I am 8 years old
I have short hair	I have long hair.
I like leggings	I like jeans
I am small	I am big
I have small feet	I have big feet
I like to play	I like play
I don't know my X's	I know my X's
I like ducks	I like birds
I like to go to school	I don't like school
Don't like to cook	I cook meals

Ode to flowers

Thanks to you, you make the earth pretty.
Your petals are so beautiful like Lupita.
I like you in the summer.
I miss you in the winter.

Ode to Hello Kitty

You are so beautiful.
You are white just like a marshmallow.
You are friendly just like my best friend.
Your hello kitty pencils are as cute as Lupita.
The bow you wear is as red as a rose.



I am From Poem

I am from Mexico.
I am from wearing pink like hello kitty.
I am from eating the enchiladas que hace mi mami.
I am from going to school in T.O.
I am from flowers and gardens.
I am from my best friend Citlaly.

6 Word Story's:

She was alone on the street.

Found Poem

Bird house for sale on san Pablo.
2 hours on slap egg on Casa De Cultura
and it says no parking.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have taken
The pizza
That was in your fridge
The pepperoni one

And which
You were probably
Saving for dinner

Forgive me
It was good
So cheesy
And so delicious



Swindles



Armando Barajas

This is just to say

This is just to say
I have hurt
The friend
That was in
The school
And which
You were probably
Saving
For other friends

Six word story

Gate open, doghouse empty, missing friend.

Dual Voice

I am the president
I make the law
I take money
I make money with ease
I have time to myself

I am a citizen
I follow the law
I make money
I make money with difficulty
I don't have time to myself

I get everything
I am famous
I have a white house
I make war
I break promises
I make change
I order
I get the best
I'm educated
I have everything

I pay for everything
I am nobody
I have a house
I am a soldier
I keep promises
I wait for change
I work
I get the worst
I educate
I have nothing

Song Parody (Panda Bear)

I want to be a panda bear so freaking bad. Get all of the bamboo I never had. I want to be on the cover of zoo magazines. Standing next to zebra and the sheep. Oh every time I close my eyes. I see my paw in bamboo lights. yaaa a different zoo every night alright I swear. The world better prepare for when I'm a panda bear.



Found poetry

Today the giants won the mega million
Then they bought a bunch of Pepsi
They also bought a big bunny and named him blah
They then opened a 99 cent store 4th of July edition
They put a no loitering sign outside and opened for business
It was the weirdest 99 cent store as they bought gold and sold cake
They also had subway sandwiches and used the money to raise awareness for Kony 2012

Where I'm from

Even though I was born in San Pablo, my race is Mexican
Both have people that are dangerous
Sometimes they become delirious
But others are nice and don't do anything wrong and are serious
So I don't know why they don't let us in but we let them in
We make up a part of America
We make tacos and other good food
I'm Mexican and American too.

Ode to Giants

This is an ode to the giants
A team made up from free agent clients
Your orange represents the darkness that dims the chance for your opponent to win against you
You live in San Francisco
The best of the bay
However, sometimes you are very far away
But when you are home
I am not alone
Together we are: giant



Liliana Gonzalez

Six word story

Turquoise dress, quinceañera, July 21st, 2012

Found Poetry

I went to the airport. I was looking for parking and it said no parking anywhere. There were traffic circles all over the place, I hate traffic circles! I was starving and I found a piece of cake in my car and I wanted to eat it but I didn't because it was for later. So I found casa Latina right next to the airport so I went. There was a big savings, I was so happy cause I didn't have a lot of money.

Where I'm from

I am Mexican and American. I love going shopping, I go every weekend. My family celebrates Cinco De Mayo. My favorite food is pizza and tacos. I celebrate Christmas and Halloween and thanksgiving. We love vacation, I have soccer games every weekend, and it sometimes gets boring. We go to the flea market every weekend it is so fun!

Dual Poetry

I am a girl	I am a girl
I am a cheerleader	I am a nerd
I am popular	I am unnoticed
I hate math	I love math
I don't even think about opening books	I am a book worm
I scream	I'm silent
I walk with a purpose	I walk with my head down
I enjoy fancy food	I enjoy cheap food
I am expensive	I am cheap
I take time	I rush

Song Parody

Masa, Masa para los tamales,
ay sí me gustan, ay sí me gustan delicia
Delicia para mi panza gorda.
Ay sí me gustan, ay sí me gustan
Sábado en la fiesta me comí un tamal estaban bien buenos.
(Repita)



Ode to Daddy

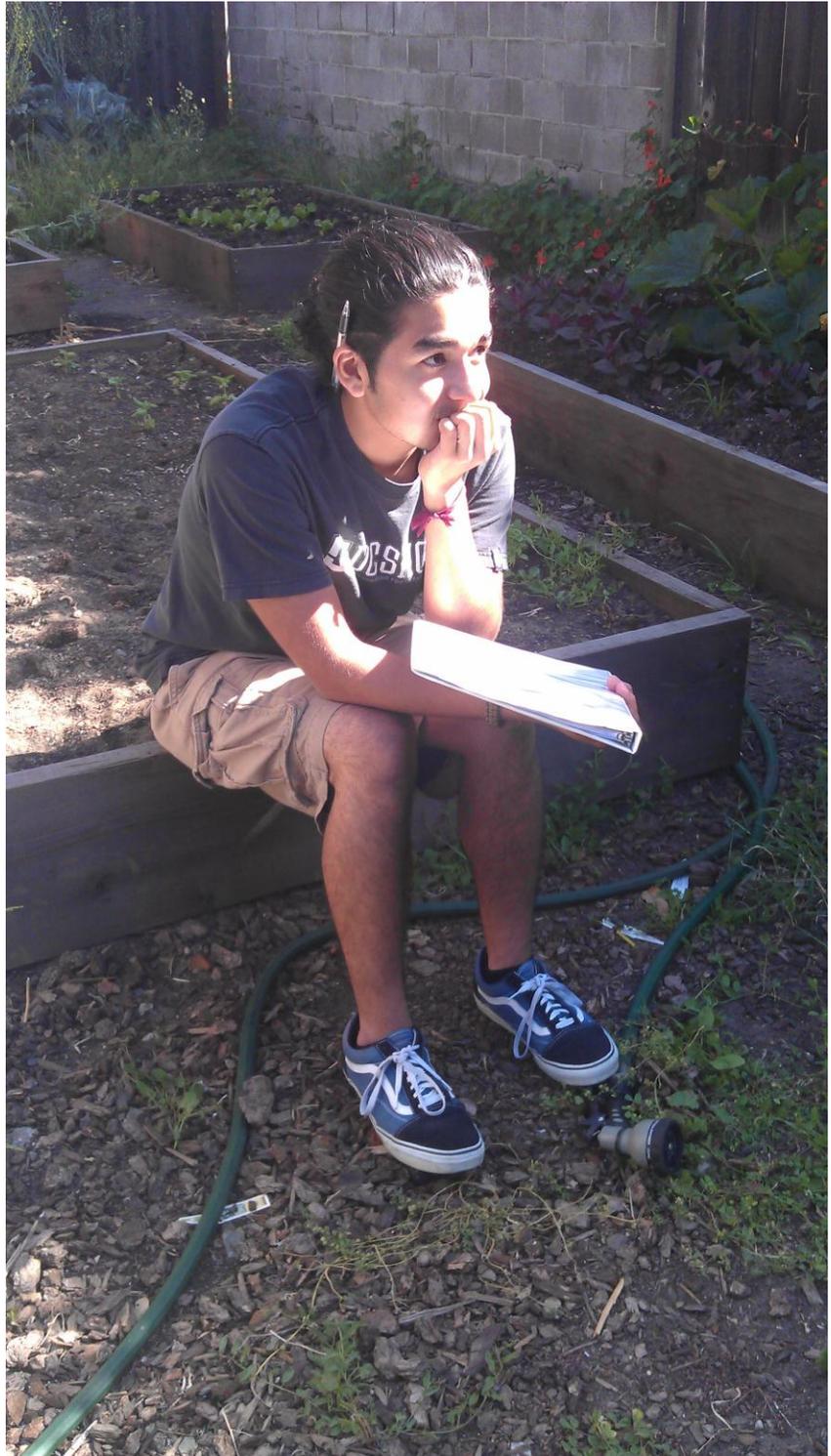
My dad is nice
He spoils me; I usually get what I want
He is really loving and nice
He is really smart, he finds solutions for everything
He is really strong, he can carry my mom
He is always really brave
He is always caring about my family
He will always be the best dad no matter what.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say sorry
For using
The A's hat
That was in
Your room

And which
You were probably mad

Forgive me
I'm so sorry
So sorry
So sorry



Citlaly Ibarra

Song Parody

Masa, Masa, para los tamales. Ay sí me gustan, ay sí me gustan.
Mi Panza gorda. Ay sí me gustan ay sí me gustan.
Sábado en la fiesta me comí un tamal. Y estaba bien delicioso.
(Repita)

Dual Voice

I am Diana
I like to dance
I like to run
I have small legs and feet
I like leggings
I like sausage
I am 3 years old
I have short and curly hair
I don't know my numbers
I am small
I like ducks
I like school
I don't have a pony tail
I do like to cook
I don't like math

I am Citlaly
I don't like to dance
I like to walk
I have long legs and feet
I like pants
I like fries
I am 8 years old
I have long curly hair
I do know my numbers
I am big
I like birds
I don't like school
I do have a pony tail
I don't like to cook
I do like math

Odes to My Sister

Ode to my sister,
Diana you are very beautiful as a butterfly.
Your eyes are like a star shining in the sky.
Your skin is brown as chocolate.
You are very friendly with little kids.
Your hair is so beautiful like me.

Ode to My Toy Angel

Their skin is light vanilla.
One of their pajamas is pink as a pink rose
The other pajama is white (Blanco) as snow.
The one with the pajama white (Blanco) as snow has wings
Her wings are white (Blanco) as snow with sparkles
Their hair (pelo) is yellow as the sun



Where I'm From

I am from Mexico, San Francisco my parents are from Guanajuato but my little sister is from the USA. We celebrate El Dia de Los Muertos and Christmas. My mom makes pasta, tacos and posole. I go with my family to church we also go to see movies, we go to the park, we go shopping, and we go to the Pulga.

Found Poetry

I saw bird houses on ninth st.
Kony 2012 does not drink Pepsi
The Casa Latina is only open for two hours
The boy alarm car has imove wheels
I push the button to walk on university st.
The office is near always
I pull the door to open it and I see la casa de cultura
POOF! Out comes the cat!

Six Word Story

Grumpy cat. Hates water. Doesn't swim.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I am sorry
I have ate the cake
The delicious one
That was in
The fridge

It was very good
You got mad
Really mad
You were probably
Saving me a piece
For a birthday

Forgive me for eating the cake
It was delicious
And so good
And I ate it



Nahun Ruiz

Ode to Mexico

You disappoint me when you lose
And you make me feel like kaka
Every time you play your fans get dressed in red, white and green
Everyone screams with joy when you score a goal
We cry, we laugh, we get mad but we still love you
G. Dos Santos you're the master of dribbling
Chicharito has nothing on you
Every time I see that you're winning I get proud of my country
And I love my country

Found Poetry

The tenant was smoking Marlboro cigarettes outside his porch
He had a risk of being arrested because the store had a sign outside saying no loitering
The reason why he couldn't be there was because it was Pablo's private property
Pablo went out to see who is in front of his property
He found the tenant and poof he disappeared
He poof out in Tacoma city with a red bull in his hand
He almost got hit by a Volvo who was driving by

Six Word Story

Empty stomach. Hamburger. In n out.

Song Parody

Masa, masa para los tamales
Ay sí me gusta, ay sí me gusta
Delicia, delicia, para mi panza gorda
Ay sí me gusta ay sí me gusta
Sábado en la fiesta me comí un tamal y están bien Buenos
(Repeat)

Where I'm From

I am from Mexico
I celebrate Cinco De Mayo
I eat tacos tamales and tortas
I believe in God
I like to play soccer
The important thing to me is family and God.
Shoe brand Nike, Vans, Jordan's, and Adidas
Outdoor sports: Bike, soccer and football
Things to do inside house are draw and read
My favorite game systems are PSP, Play Station, and Nintendo DSI



Dual Voice

I'm a boy
I like soccer
I watch soccer on Univision
I'm Mexican
I wear vans
I'm always happy
I like sports

I'm a boy
I like football
I watch football on ESPN
I'm white
I wear Nike
I'm always mad
I like sports

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say sorry
I have ate
The ice-cream
That was in
The freezer

And which you got mad
You were probably very angry

Forgive me
It was delicious
And so good



Oscar Tirado

This is just to say

This is just to say
I have eaten all the gravy yesterday at the table
My mom got mad at me
Those were in
The mashed potatoes
And which you were probably
Saving
For valentines
Forgive me
It was on purpose
So warm
And so sticky

Found Poetry

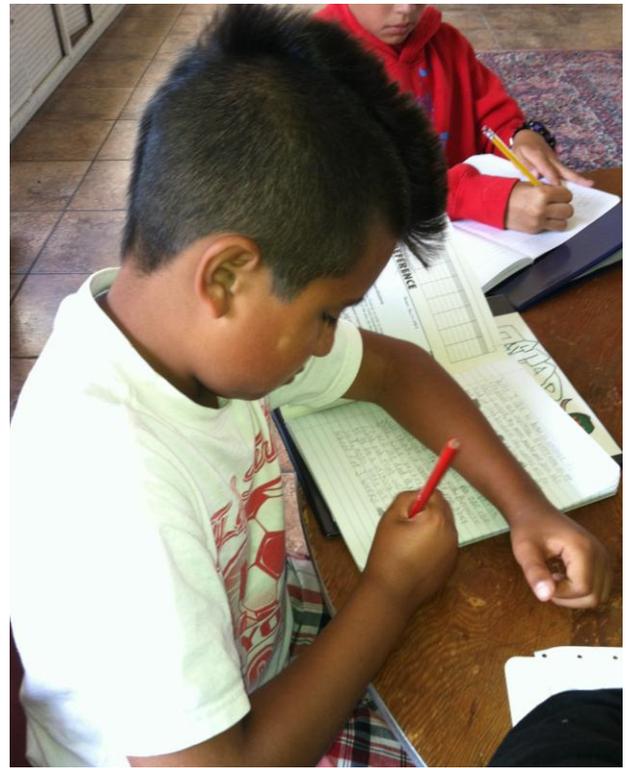
Mary Jane was smoking tobacco with her friends Terry and Lindsey; they also were smoking tobacco with some kind of Marlboro or Newports. Then after that they went in a store called cars for cash so they went in thinking it was a liquor store so they asked the manager if there was some red bull, the manager told them that there was no red bull, then Mary Jane and her friends started talking @#!?g?b for hmmm four hours and then started talking again @#!?#g#!@#74@# for five minutes so finally they all got out of the cars for cash place or liquor place thingy so then they hung out at a place where there were signs that said NO LOITERING or they will be in jail, but none of them paid attention to the sign, so they got caught by another manager that told the police to come and get them to jail so they did and they were there for 50 years to get out of jail and to get their cigarettes back.

Where I'm from

Where I'm from Mexico and Oakland
What I like is Cinco de Mayo,
Halloween and Christmas
My favorite food is pizza, tamales and tortas
What is important to me is family
My favorite sports are soccer, baseball and basketball
The game systems I like are Wii, ps3, Xbox 360, and PSP.
My favorite things I like to do inside the house is read, draw, and play.
My favorite kind of shoe brand is vans, P.F. flyers, Nike Jordan's and Adidas
My favorite things to do outside are skateboarding, and snowboarding

Ode to Unicorns

The color white represents "clean"
The horn on it represents goodness
The hair on it represents smooth
The fart that it makes represents the rainbow
They are friends with nyan cat



Dual poetry

I am a man	I am a boy
I have a wife	I have a girlfriend
I make food	I take food
I make money	I take money
I go to the toilet	I'm go to the trashcan
I have a Lamborghini	I have a bike
I am famous	I am booboo
I have a life	I have death
I make war	I got to war
I buy cable	I take cable
I buy cars	I take cars
I'm sweet	I'm sour
I'm tasty	I'm horrible
I am smart	I am dumb
I am rich	I am poor
I work	I pray
I eat junk food	I eat smart

Song Parody (I'm Elmo and I know it)

aaaah kids look at these crayons, aaaah kids look at these crayons
I make art!
When I walk in elmo's room this is what I see
Drawer and Mr. Noodle are staring at me
I got Dorothy in my tank and I aint afraid to show it, show it, show it..
I'm elmo and I know it, I'm elmo and I know it.
Tickle tickle tickle yeeeah tickle tickle tickle yeeeahh!

Six word story

The red marker colors very brightly.



Shanaenaes



Erick Dominguez

Dual Voice

I go to a public school

I have a house

I ride a bike

I play music

I'm in shape

I have friends

I do chores

I play sports

He goes to a private school

He has a mansion

He rides a motorcycle

He listens to music

He is not

He doesn't

His maid does my chores

He watches TV

Found Poetry

Cuidado hay perro

No parking coopers, only bicycles

Girls' eyes looking at paper

Teen crime watch drinking coffee

Giants fans on school property

Pasta eating

Art making

Composing music

After school skin care

Spa west end of Berkeley

Girls have fun

Security alert outlet next to spa

Poetry making at school fun

Ode to Music

Wonderful sound of a beautiful melody

Carries out around the world

By a girl named Melony

It might be loud

It might be soft

It might just be a cough

It awakens emotions

Like a couple of potions

As I begin to strum

My heart beats like a drum



This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have played
The guitar
That was in
The living room

And which
You would have probably
Played in the mariachi

Please forgive me
It was a fender guitar
And I had to play it

Six Word Story

Camping trip
Fishing, swimming
Having fun

Where I'm From

Come from the generation of singers
Where we play the sport of soccer
And eat the different foods
From tacos to burgers

I go to mariachi to keep myself and my culture running
I am from the streets of Berkeley
And come from Michoacán, MX

Party a lot with the family
And I'm known as El Paisano.



Martin Gonzalez

Dual Voice

I am a man
I am the gambler
I have brothers
I live in a house
I have a bed
I have a bathroom
I have enough food every day
I relax all the time
I am a human

I am a rooster
I am the fighter
My brothers are dead
I live in a cage
I have a stick to sleep on
I live with my poop
I sink my claws and dig when hunger strikes me
I exercise like an athlete
I am a rooster

Found Poetry

No dumping street sweeping in Delaware Street. Stop crime each and every day.
Private property shop Do Not Enter Café. Tapatio now hiring Monday-Sunday.;Bread not
bombs (USA Parking only).

Haiku

Leather touching face,
red blood dripping on the floor.
Ring! Time to wake up.

Ode to my Penguin

Your black and white tuxedo
wobbles with you.
Where will you be going?
You might be going to an orchestra
Or maybe a graduation?
Always dressed up for whatever comes up.

Six Word Story

Soccer game fists flying ball rolling



Where I'm From

The coal goes onto the grill, red meat sizzling. My family and friends talk. Kids running, people eating, and the sound of roosters in the background. Songs blasting out of the stereo, kids yelling feeling of joy expressed on the face joyful of being together We make each other's lives easier by coming together and having a good time.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have took
The flower
That was in
The pot

And which
You were probably
Saving for my mom

Forgive me
It was beautiful
So fragrant
And so careless of me

Song Parody

If I was your stalker
I'd never let you go

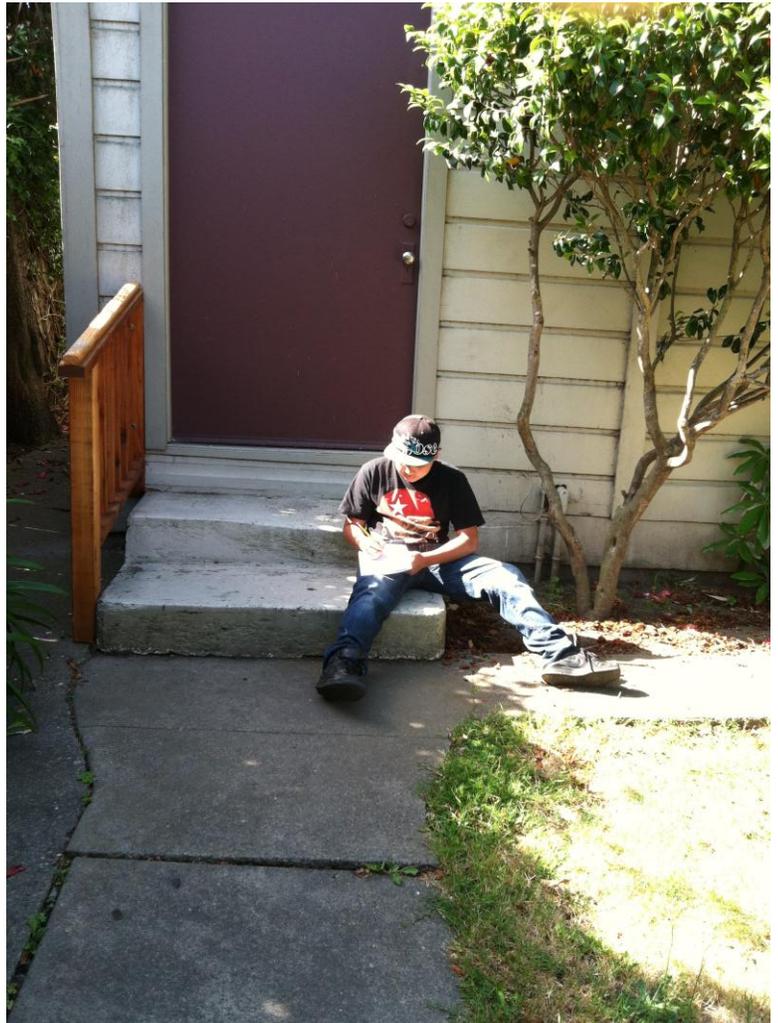
I'd always recognize you even with a fro
Don't go change your name to somebody
named Joe

If I was your stalker
I'd never let you go

You'd be in my dreams girl
With a big afro
You'll be in my beamer everywhere you go

Always be your stalker
No matter what you grow

If I was your stalker
I'd never let you go



Lizette Vera

Dual Voice

I am a tutor	I am a student
I know everything	I don't know anything at all
I can dance	I can sing
I work	I work
I give commands	I listen to commands
I listen to mariachi	I play mariachi
I live in Berkeley	I live in Richmond
I go to school	I go to school
I have curly hair	I have curly wavy hair
I am girly	I am girly
I get money for writing	I get money for mariachi
I am a mentor	I am a student
I come at 8:30am	I come at 9am
I live close	I live far
I have one necklace	I have two

Found Poetry

My Berkeley people
The center cannot hold

Summer is coming
And samba studio
Will be for rent stop

By Jenny's shoes
And buy some samba shoes
For 50% off

Haiku Poem

Sun rises again
Bright light shines through
The blinds man
Seagulls calling out to me

Ode to Music

Loud to my ears
Mellow like a cello
Waking up spirits
The pitch of my voice is near

The mariachi behind me plays
A beautiful melody right next to my ear
How will I be able to hear
The beautiful music playing in the radio.



Song Parody

I'm on a go phone
Don't have any money can't call you baby.

I can't invite you out on a date
I don't have money

Do you think you'll like me
Even though I'm broke.

Would you pay for my phone
bill just so we could talk?

Where I'm From

I am from my mommy's tasty tomatoes
I am from Pacita la del barie
My inspiration to singing

I am from mariachi
Where I can express myself

I am from my brother's best birthday gift
To my brother's worst nightmare

I am from bigotes
To botas de charo

I am from making carne asada at the park
To making lemonade in my back yard

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have derailed
The plates
That were on
The table

And which
You were probably
Saving for the guest

Forgive me
I didn't mean to
It was good
And so delicious
And so wonderful



Yesenia Verdin

Found Poetry

No parking
Ferrari's only during afternoon
No girls makeup
Only for gold

Lucy at Miami Beach
Teens go to the spa
And then go to yoga class

Mattress sale
For people that are tired
Queen there is a gold sale
Green trees and Reindeers



Dual Voice

I like soccer	She likes cheerleading
I have a Mustang	She has a bicycle
I go to the mall	She goes to the flea market
I am 16 years old	She is 15 years old
I wear skinny jeans	She wears skirts
I wear tank tops	She wears long-sleeve shirts
I love ice cream	She loves Oreos

We are different in a lot of ways

Haiku Poem

Swimming in the pool
Lucy is very awesome
Sings across the world

Ode to my Dog

I like it when my dog sleeps, sits and runs
Being with her is so much fun
I give her a bath in hot, fiery water
And she doesn't like to be bothered

We like to play fetch
And she leaps to make the catch
She breathes fog

Six Word Story

Girl boy walking towards table quickly

Song Parody

The sun goes down
The stars go up

And no lights come
Here I go

A universe that will
Always be the same

Man that's lame
Man that's lame

It's driving me insane
It's striving to be plain

Man that's lame
Man that's lame



This is Just to Say

I have chewed
The bone
That was in
The Dog's plate

And which
You were probably
Saving for the dog

Forgive me
It was terrible
So soggy
And so gross

Where I'm From

I am from where people like to wear Old
Navy to Hollister clothes
I am from the Concord Mall to Bay Street
I am from the genes of the flea market
I am from where they celebrate the
independence of Mexico
My ancestors are from France, Spain, and
Mexico.

I am 25% French
I am 25% Spanish
I am 50% Latina
I am proud
I am happy
I am Yesenia Becerra Zacharias Estrada

Yolos



Carmen Camacho

Song Parody

But your mom didn't have to cut me in half. Stitch me together like it never happened, and that I don't even need you. You treat me like a patient and that feels so rough. Your mom didn't have to cut me. Have your friends burn me and then throw out my ashes.

Dual Voice

I am a sophomore.
I am in high school.
I go to a public school.
I go to Berkeley High.
We are both in Youth Writing Festival.
I strive to go to Cal.
I'm two years older.
I've had my quincenera.
I do dance.
We both like history.
We don't like math.
We both are Latinas.
I don't have a pet.
I have two brothers.
We are proud Latinas.

I am an eighth grader.
I am in junior high.
I go to a private school.
I got to St. Jerome's
We are both in the Youth Writing Festival
I strive to go to Holy Names.
I'm two years younger.
I haven't had my quinceñera.
I do fencing.
We both like history.
We don't like math.
We are both Latinas.
I have a pet.
I am an only child.
We are proud Latinas.

Where I'm From

Yo soy del pasado como las grandes pirámides de los Aztecas.
Soy de caballeros y chilangos de la gran ciudad y del rancho.
De bigotes y sombreros.
De diferentes colores y de hombres fuertes y trabajadores.
De historias y bailes.
De caballos y taxis.
De bailes folclóricos a cumbias.
De tamales a tinga,
De abuelitas cocineras,
De fiestas y piñatas.
Desde El Chavo del Ocho a "Abajo La Misma Luna."
De Walkouts y protesting,
de ser bilingüe.
Soy del pasado hacia el presente.
Yo soy el Futuro.



This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have thrown away
The cake
That was on
My plate

And which
You were probably
Saving for me

Forgive me
It was gross
So sweet
And so soggy



Found Poetry

One person, I sign, many yells, and chants.
More people, more signs more chants.
Many Latinas fighting; go to Las Palmas.
Quieren que paran.
Gritan “No es justo.”
Caminan en Balmy Street.
People shout “Go back home.”
The police use violence.
We just want our rights!

Six Word Story

Prom Night. Two tickets, one person.

Army man, one letter many tears.

Luis Jimenez

Six Word Story

One Out Away from Perfection.

Found Poetry

Stop sign near
Can't park here.
Two hour parking there,
near the Cal Bear.

Look skin care spa.
I yell out at meow.
Don't enter that's what it says;
My mom says, '*Que Pues.*'

We try looking for Just Jewels,
But all we can find are pools.
We might be lost I don't know
But we are in front of Peet's.

Where I'm From

I am the one who they call Luis.
I am the tallest in my home.
I am the guard of my home.
I am as tall as my home.

I play the international sport they call baseball.
I am the first generation to play baseball.
My goal is to play professional baseball.

Ode to Matt Cain

Matt Cain is the best pitcher on the Giants.
Why do I think that?
Because, he is *perfect*.
Not too long ago Matt Cain
threw a perfect game
against the Houston Astros.
He threw a lot of strikes,
he only had four full counts
and he had fourteen strike outs.
That's what makes him the best and perfect.



Dual Voice

I am a man.
I play baseball.
I play in High School.
I play with a baseball.
I like to play infield.
I play against other men.
I am great at baseball.
I use a wooden bat.
I use heavy bats.
I like the game.
I am on a good team.
I show good sportsmanship.
I am considered the best on my team.

I am a woman.
I play softball.
I play in Little League.
I play with a softball.
I play with a softball.
I play against other women.
I am great at softball.
I use a metal bat.
I use light bats.
I love the game.
I am on a good team.
I show good sportsmanship.
I am considered the best on my team.

Song Parody

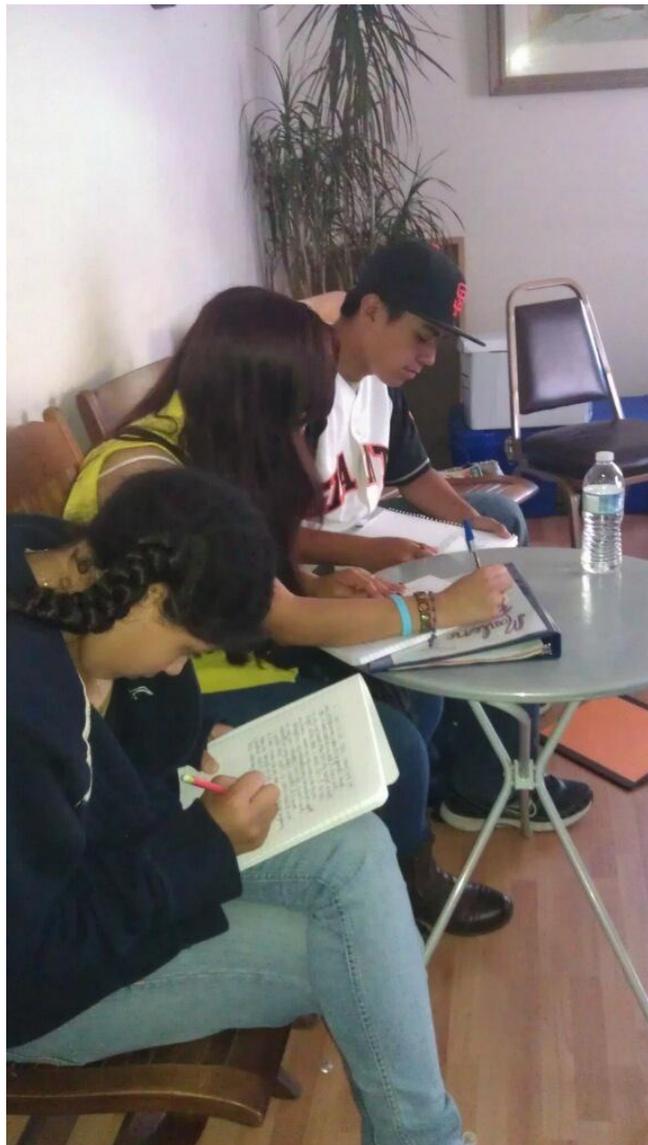
Take me out the pool game.
Take me out the pool game.
Buy me some chalk and pool sticks,
I don't care if I ever get sick...

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have eaten
The chocolate
That was in
The fridge

And which
You were probably
Saving for later

Forgive me
It was great
So delicious
And so cold



Marlene Rodriguez

Dual Voice

I dyed my hair red.
I'm a 49er.
I wear contacts.
I'm a girl.
I live in El Sobrante.
I'm fifteen.
I wear makeup.
I'm Marlene.

My hair is red.
I'm a Raider.
I wear glasses.
I'm a boy.
I live in Oakland.
I'm eleven.
I don't wear makeup.
I'm Isaias.

Where I'm from

From Costa del Sol to Celaya, Guanajuato to Pupusas,
tamales, and tacos.

From baile folclorico to dancing to Sonora Dinamita.

From Mariachi Vargas to Cumbia y Los Hermanos Flores.

Oh how I love eating *pollo campero* and eating my grandma Rafaela's rice.

from the coffee beans to the rancho.

From Chalchuapa to Guanajuato,

I'll always love my pupusas and my carne asada with arroz.

Born in San Francisco, raised in Montalvin

from a public school to a charter school.

Originally dark brown haired, dyed a red auburn mixed with chocolate brown.

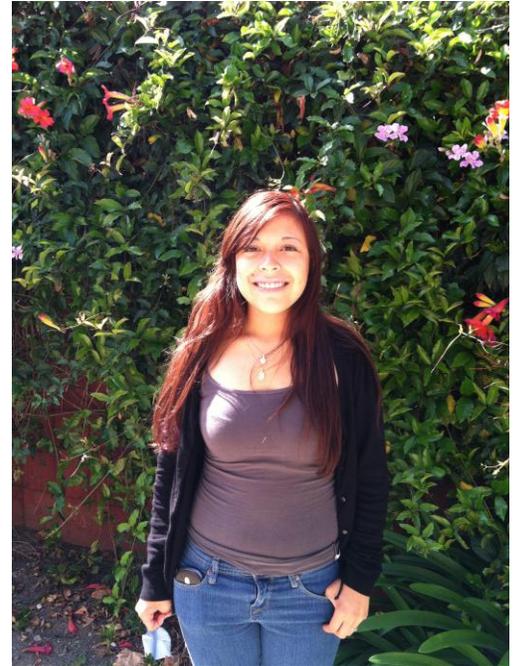
From being the second born, to having dark brown/ black eyes,

I love my two flags; Salvadorian and Mexican.

My Ode to Mustaches

The villain, the Mario, the cop, the handle bars, the walrus, the Grover Cleveland, the shag, the freshman, the batwing, the mustachio, the cowboy, and the ribbon all being mustaches are uniquely shaped. My four favorite mustaches are the cop, the batwing, the mustachio, and the cowboy. They are all very differently shaped, yet have a similar shape. They also vary in different colors: black, brown, black-brown, blonde, dirty blonde, very blonde, sandy blonde, red, orange, grey, white, and many other colors. You can shape them however you want. You can color them however you want, but that's if you can grow one.

Mustaches oh how I love you.



Song Parody

I love you Goofy
And if that is quite alright
I love you Goofy.
To warm my cold night,
Oh fluffy Goofy.

Bark at me when I say okay,
Oh fluffy Goofy
Don't bark at me like that
Oh fluffy Goofy,
you are just fat like a cat.
Now let me cut hair.
Let me de-fluff you.



Found Poetry

Distributors wanted, export sales on chalk, import sales on erasers.

Six Word Story

Hungry kids, bad behavior no snack.

Stop. Pull open real estate book.

Here you come summer, music systems...

Haiku

Salvadorian

Mixed half with Mexican bro

I love being both.

Mustaches are cool.

Mustachio is the best,

Unique and fluffy.

Isaac Rosales

Found Poetry

Hey did you see the crime watch
at that boutique that's on the
corner of Ninth and Delaware Street.
How it's private property and
no parking around it.
They were going to be on the bicycle
Boulevard, giving pasta out. Free Pasta.



Six Word Story

Threw one punch; the fight is over.
New mom in hospital, father not found.

Where I'm from

I am a descendant of Pancho Villa.
I was born of tortas.
I was born of watching and
laughing at Cantinflas.

I was born of making a new
generation of boxing. I am
from the war of Cinco de Mayo.
I am from the greatness of football.

Yo soy de los pan dulces de México.
Yo soy de una familia atlética.
I am from a family that works very
hard for their children.

I'm from a family that respects their culture by going to church, Y especialmente me hicieron de tamborazo.

Every time I'm near you,
you make me want to take a shower.
Because of your smell I will never forget you.

Ode to that Guy

Your cologne reminds me of garbage day;
when you raise your hand
you part the bus like Moses parts the ocean.
You smell like wet dingle berries.
You are so organic you look like you
have a bio-dome on your face.

Dual Voice

I am a boy.
I am a boxer.
I have a lot of Jordans.
I like the color green.
I weigh 105 lbs.
I want a Grand National.
I love the Raiders.
I like Hollister.
I like McD's.
My favorite boxer is Canelo.
I like the boxing gloves brand Reyes.
I like Jordan's 12.
I like weights.
I like Gucci.
I like boxing.

I am boy.
I am a kick boxer.
I have a lot of Payless shoes.
I like the color pink.
I weigh 473 lbs.
I want a buggy.
I hate the 49ers.
I hate Goodwill.
I hate Taco Bell.
My favorite boxer is Mayweather.
I like the brand ringside.
I like Jordans 25.
I like weights.
I like Phat Farm.
I like Rugby.

Song Parody

Speed up, you owe me some money. I'm slamming too fast I'm about to pass some methane.
Speed up, sped up, I yell speed up! I'm slamming too fast, I'm about to pass some methane...

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have jumped
The fence
That was on
The lawn

And which
You were probably
Mad at me for doing that

Forgive me
It was hurtful
So thrilling
And so awesome

Haiku

The boy was noisy.
The boy was so colorful.
There were fireworks.

There is a pine tree.
That has our multiple gifts.
And has a big star.



Aimee Velazquez

My Ode To The Nom Nom Man

I bet you were as loud as a siren,
As hungry as Marlene and her cravings for Chinese Food ,
As Bald as an eagle,
As fat as a hippo,
As short as a mouse,
As fluffly as Gabriel Iglesias ,
As old as a Grandpa...
The bald fat old nom nom man.

Found Poetry

Bicycle Boulevard or Broadway Boulevard?
No Parking, tow away your car.
Ergo beds, Sleep Train,
Salsa with Chips.
Crate and Barrel, Bucket and Barrel,
Vino: Italian for wine.
All the things I see in Fourth Street Berkeley.

Six Word Story

Fourth of July: No Fire works
Full Arena, no concert,
New car, no one inside
Nom nom man no food.
Big house, one person.

Where I'm From

I am from the horn of the trumpets in the back,
from the harmony of the violins.
Sometimes starting unevenly
from the loud boom of the *guitarron*.
The high pitched notes from the *viruela*,
the high pitched notes from the viruela to
the deep even strumming of the guitar.
I am from Mariachi!



Dual Voice

I play Mariachi.
I go around the Bay Area and meet new people.
I have a pretty big family.
I dislike school.
I play guitar.
I'm going to be an 8th grader.
I'm a girl.

I sleep at home and play in a Mariachi.
I'm a loner that has no life except Mariachi.
I have an annoying little brother.
I have straight A's but I got a C once.
I play the trumpet.
I'm going to be a freshman.
I'm a guy.

Song Parody

Hey I just met you and your girl look crazy.
What's your brand name, crayola maybe?

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say,
I have put a post it on your back
That I found on the floor that
You were probably going to throw away.
Forgive me it was so funny and ironic.

Haiku

No books, they're too heavy.
Longer passing periods.
Need a taco truck.



Omar Verdin

Song Parody

I am afraid,
to pass some methane, everybody come cover your nose.
We will pass this time together, whatever smell good or bad,
sent you know that you are alone.
Holla if you feel like you've been
down the same smell.

Dual Voice

I am a man.
I have a wife.
I get paid.
I have a car.
I work.
I own a house.
I buy cable.
I am out of school.
I am developed.
I lift weights.
I eat healthy.
I make life.
I am Mexican.

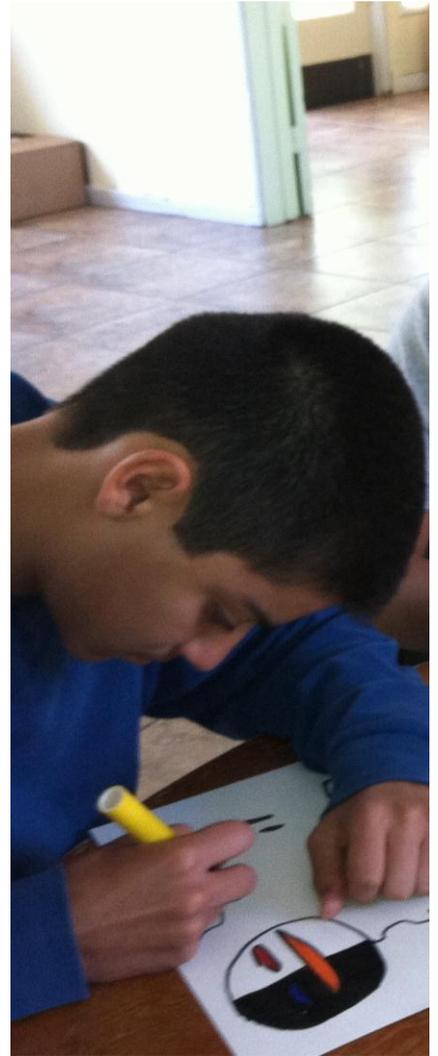
I am a boy.
I have a friend that's a girl.
I get allowance.
I have a bike.
I play.
I live in a house.
I watch cable.
I am in school.
I am in development.
I lift controllers.
I eat McDonald's
I am life.
I am Mexican-American.

Ode to my System

When I play you I play like a boss.
When I play you I play with sauce.
When I play you if I lose I toss.
When I play you I slay villains like I do gingivitis to floss.
When I play you, if I win I gloss you.
Oh my video game system what would I do without you!

Where I'm From

I am from the glory of making a goal and winning the match.
I am from tiring to sprinting, from the start of the field to the end of it.
I am from the cooking of the good Mexican goodies.
I am from the sweet candies of Mexico and all the fruit.
I am from the aching of the thumbs from so much gaming.
I am the product of multiplying my mom and my dad.



Found Poetry

Drug Free Zone is California. Don't smoke.
Bread not bombs, caution don't explode.
Stop and check before you eat.
Speed hump, stop do not enter: private area.

Haiku

Soccer is a game
a game of sportsmanship and
Respecting the team.

Six Word Story.

Too much swag, I don't have.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have played
The PS3
That was in
The box

And which
You were probably
Saving for Christmas

Forgive me
It was fun
So exciting
And so guilty



Natalia Zamora

Ode To My Dog

You are cute, fat and cuddly when are sleepy you give me this look, and I must carry your bed.

When you are hungry you stare at me, until I get annoyed and feed. When you get angry at me you ransack my room until you have something of mine to hold against me. You like planning with your stuffed duck, which has been ripped apart and sewn together many times. When I'm sad you comfort me, when I'm bored you cheer me up and make me laugh.

Thank you Buttons.

Where I'm From

I am from a big family;
a family full of rich history.
My great, great, great, grandfather came from Spain.
When he came to Mexico he started a town,
a town today known as Zamora, Michoacan.
When he came to Mexico he brought with him our family crest.



Dual Voice

I am an eighth grader.
I am in junior high.
I go to a private school.
I got to St. Jerome's
We are both in the Youth Writing Festival
I strive to go to Holy Names.
I'm two years younger.
I haven't had my quinceñera.
I do fencing.
We both like history.
We don't like math.
We both are Latinas.
I have a pet.
I am an only child.

We are proud Latinas.

I am a sophomore.
I am in high school.
I go to public school.
I go to Berkeley High.
We are both in the Youth Writing Festival
I strive to go to Cal.
I am two years older.
I've had a quinceñera.
I do dance.
We both like history.
We don't like math.
We are both Latinas.
I don't have a pet.
I have two brothers.

We are proud Latinas.

Found Poetry

Cal School of Diving, I thought it was the Cal School of Dividing.
Pave fine jewelry design, I think Steve Padis is better.
Peet's Coffee and Tea, I'm Thirsty.
Manhattan Bagel, I'm hungry.
Papyrus, the world's first paper.
Sola Luay Boutique, they sold cute clothes.

This Is Just to Say

This is just to say
I have taken
The chocolates
That was on
The table

And which
You were probably
Saving for Easter

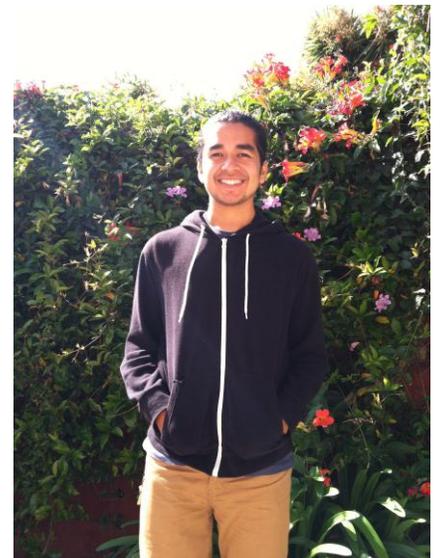
Forgive me
It was wrong
They were so sweet
And so chocolaty

Six Word Story

Chewing gum
Yummy, flavorful
Fresh Breath.



YOUTH WRITING FESTIVAL STAFF



A WORD FROM THE PARENTS

Padre Rigo:

A mí en lo particular el programa me ha parecido excelente, como ya lo mencione en la reunión pasada, Erick era uno de los niños que no quería asistir al programa y le dije lo siento pero ya llene la aplicación.

El primer día lo espere con ansias para ver cuál iba a ser su reacción, y pues cual fue mi sorpresa que quedo encantado y eso que era el primer día.

Yo en realidad pensé que era solo un pasatiempo no sabía lo interesante y lo mucho que les ayudaría para su futuro, lo del libro (antología) me pareció fenomenal, y a medida que van pasando las semanas veo a Erick mas entusiasmado, sobre todo por el cariño que se muestran unos con otros, este lunes pasado que algunos niños se despidieron porque se iban de vacaciones a México vi como todos se abrazaban a la hora de despedirse, como una verdadera familia al igual que los tutores, yo creo que es el trabajo de todos ellos, la confianza con lo que los tratan. Ellos en realidad han hecho un excelente trabajo, Erick habla maravillas de todos tanto de la directora como de los supervisores.

El esta tan encantado que quiere regresar para el próximo ano, tanto mi esposo como yo les agradecemos mucho, especialmente al padre Rigo por la oportunidad que les brinda a todos estos niños, ya que el desarrollo académico es lo primordial para el futuro. Una vez más muchas gracias a todos ustedes por esta gran oportunidad.

Sinceramente, Jose y Martha Domínguez
(Padres de Erick Domínguez)

Padre Rigo:

Padre escribo estas líneas con la finalidad de agradecer todas las atenciones por parte de su equipo de trabajo. Es el primer año que mi hijo asiste a este programa, pero me gustaría repetirlo para el siguiente año, pues lo que me gusto es que se divierte y aprende al mismo tiempo.

Mi hijo está en el programa de Inmersión Dual en Rosa Parks, por lo que me interesaría en un programa después de escuela en el lenguaje Ingles para apoyarlo a que no se atrase.

Agradeciéndole nuevamente me despido de usted. Sinceramente, Patricia Rodríguez (Mamá de Luis González)

Instituto Multicultural:

Hoy al emprender el camino hacia el Instituto me puse a reflexionar sobre lo fácil que es empezar el día junto a Aimé, con la alegría que se levanta temprano a las 5:45 de la mañana para ponerse lista y empezar su día, demuestra que está contenta con este programa, que lo disfruta y lo hace con mucho gusto, esto para mi es una satisfacción y un aliciente para inscribir a Aimé el próximo año.

Gracias a todo el equipo de tutores y a l grupo de apoyo son excelentes maestros y comunicadores, gracias a usted padre por darnos la oportunidad de dar un paso más para la educación de nuestro hijos en nombre de ellos y camino hacia su futuro le pido nos invite a este y a cualquier otro programa que exista.

Atentamente, Francisco Velázquez (Padre de Aime Velázquez)

First, Frank and I would like to extend our thanks for making this program available. Natalia has had a very memorable time.

She has attended many camps throughout the years, but this program has given her something she's never experienced in school or camps. That is camaraderie with children who are just like her, Latinos. Natalia said that she felt very welcomed by all the girls, she did not feel judged, and that everyone shared a mutual respect for each other. She enjoyed being with other youths who share her same culture, understanding and family values. She has always been proud to be Latina and spending time in this class and with the staff has only empowered her more.

Natalia enjoyed the writing exercises, going to the park and always looked forward to the field trips.

Thank you to all the staff that was always very helpful, informative of upcoming events and cheerful. Overall, the program seemed very well-organized and we were very pleased that Natalia was part of this very positive experience.

Thank you, Frank and Martha Zamora (Natalia's Parents)

Padre Rigo:

Nosotros hemos experimentado en el tiempo que estamos trayendo a los niños Omar y Yesenia Verdín que el programa nos parece muy bien, se ve que ustedes prestan el tiempo para darles la atención y enseñanza a los niños, nos ha hecho sentir bastante confianza.

Si volvemos a tener la oportunidad de traer a nuestros hijos lo haríamos otra vez de nuevo, nos gusta el programa de enseñara nuestros hijos

a comprender mas la lectura, gracias por proveer este tipo de programas.

José y María Verdín (Padres de Omar y Yesenia Verdín)

Padre Rigo:

Nosotros Julio y María Villagres como padres de Arline Villagres estamos muy felices del programa de escritura en el cual ella está participando. Nos ha gustado mucho la forma en la cual el programa se está llevando a cabo: es muy organizado y todo el personal que participa ayudando a los niños es muy amigable y siempre nos hacen sentir bienvenidos al programa.

Siempre han sido muy abiertos a recibir opinión de los padres en cuanto al programa. En mi opinión personal me gustaría que nos requirieran a los padres tomar más participación en el programa ayudando y apoyando a los tutores, los cuales todos son muy amables y cariñosos con nuestros hijos.

Muchísimas gracias por hacer el programa posible. Sinceramente, Familia Villagres (Padres de Arline Villagres)

Padre Rigo:

Para el Padre Rigo y todo el grupo de trabajo, solo nos resta más que decir "gracias, muchísimas gracias" por su apoyo y comprensión para con nuestros hijos, todo estuvo muy bien, esperamos que siga cada año con año para que nuestros hijos aprendan un poco más y que a la vez es mucho.

Que Dios los bendiga a todos, muchísimas gracias.

Sinceramente,

Jose y Carmen Ruiz (Padres de Nahún y Erick Ruiz)

Padre Rigo:

El Programa de verano funciono de una manera fabulosa para mi hijo, el día que le dije que lo había registrado no estaba muy contento porque iba a venir durante el verano y además porque la escritura es algo aburrido para él.

Eso ya lo sabía yo, pero necesitábamos algo diferente para interesarlo en escribir un poco más y que esté listo para el próximo año escolar que ya va al 8vo grado.

El primer día venia un poco nervioso pero desde el segundo día comenzó a levantarse muy temprano, algo inusual en Bryan, muy emocionado por asistir aunque sea el verano. El está muy contento por el programa y por todos los niños que ha conocido. Es un grupo hermoso de niños muy sanos, también me ha comentado de Jorge el tutor de su grupo él está muy emocionado de haberlo conocido aquí, de todos habla muy bien pero más de él.

Yo estoy muy contenta y satisfecha por haber tomado la decisión de traerlo. Merced, Cristina, Lupita, Nancy, Miguel, Emerson, Jorge son excelentes personas y un grupo extraordinario, 'FELICIDADES'. Espero tener la oportunidad de trabajar directamente de nuevo con todos ustedes pronto. Hasta la próxima!

Verónica Sandoval (Mamá de Armando Bryan Barajas)

A quien corresponda:

Hola mi nombre es Roberto y mi hija es Marlene Rodríguez. En estas líneas solo quiero agradecer a todos los que han participado en este programa tan hermoso y muy en especial al Padre Rigo.

Creo que es un programa excelente porque veo como nuestros hijos han respondido de una forma positiva en particular veo que mi hija es muy sociable y aprovechando el tiempo extra que tiene después de las actividades aquí en la

escuela ella ha socializado muy bien sobre todo con sus compañeros del mariachi ya que se van a restaurantes, al cine y al centro comercial juntos.

Todo esto lo hacen en un ambiente muy sano y agradable y creo que este programa les ha ayudado a ver nuevos horizontes y los ha hecho más conscientes de que es lo que tienen que hacer. En hora buena y adelante, que Dios los bendiga.

Roberto Rodríguez (Padre de Marlene Rodríguez)

Padre Rijo:

Yo solo quiero agradecerles por este programa del Instituto Multicultural que les ha encantado a mis hijas porque les ha enseñado mucho en el aspecto de escribir todo lo que les gusta, lo que quisieran hacer de grandes, lo que sienten, lo que les molesta, les ha dado la oportunidad de tener nuevas amistades.

Espero y este programa siga estando por muchos años porque han ayudado a mis hijas a expresarse mas de tener esa confianza de decir lo que quieren y lo que sienten, muchas gracias a los tutores por la paciencia que han tenido y esa sonrisa que dan siempre que dejo a mis hijas, en el salón eso demuestra que les gusta lo que hacen y que son profesionales.

Muchísimas gracias al Padre Rijo, Merced y Cristina.

Sinceramente, Isabel Orozco (Mamá de Brithany y Aileen Orozco)

Padre Rigo:

Hola yo soy María Vera y estoy muy agradecida por este programa y ya que mis niños están muy contentos, ya que todo el personal los ha tratado muy bien y están aprendiendo cosas nuevas para ellos, no sé que mas decirles ya que no tengo palabras pero muchas gracias, se los agradezco de todo corazón y sigan adelante.

Que Dios los bendiga. Atentamente,

María Vera (Mamá de Lizette Vera)

Fr. Rigo:

Estamos muy contentos de que nuestros hijos tuvieron la oportunidad de asistir al programa de la escritura este verano. Para nosotros el programa fue excelente y nuestros hijos disfrutaron, y aprendieron.

La organización de los tutores y organizadores fue un trabajo magnifico porque hicieron que el programa fuera serio y que los niños disfrutaran la escritura.

Atentamente,

Martin y Rocío González (Padres de Liliana y Martin González)

SPECIAL THANKS TO...

Foundations and Institutions for their Financial Support:

Dreyer's Grand Ice Cream Foundation
Celtic Cross Mission Society
City of Berkeley
Good Shepherd Episcopal Church

Premio / Scholarship Award Founders:

Frank and Martha Zamora
Jesus and Elizabeth Mendez
Martin and Rocio Gonzalez

Community In-house artists:

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Multicultural Institute Staff:

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Paula Worby, Ph.D.
Phurbu Tsewang
Merced Truax-Padilla
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Cesar Meza-Esveile
Henry Moreno
Rudy Lara
Miguel Angel Avila Jr.
Josue Revolorio

2012 YOUTH WRITING FESTIVAL

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Omar Verdin

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