

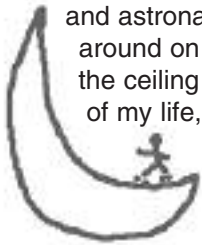


# NO LONGER FEARING ME



## In the room of my life....

The bedroom of my life has a lot of space and a waterbed. There are a lot of shooting stars, and astronauts, AND I will be able to float around on roller-blades and roll across the ceiling and walls. In the bedroom of my life, I will also bike through space and go to Jupiter, but not get more stupider. I will also skate on the ramp of the moon.



Aaron and Chris

I am the open spaces  
The sun above  
The grass below  
The water that helps the plants grow.

Vistas of the mind  
as far as conception can take me  
as far as my thoughts bind  
Always changing  
night to day  
The children play, grow, then up and move away.

Season shifting  
nature uplifting  
Bread and butter  
Make that toast and jam,  
Sam.

Jarryd

The room of my life gives way to look at a world I never thought possible.  
It makes me want to fly,  
fly over the horizon, stars and land below.  
The room of my life sends me to a magical world where my dreams become reality.  
My room makes me think  
what a great idea it would be to fly...



it almost seems as if I am flying...  
The room of my life allows me to daydream while lying on the clouds.  
The room of my life shows the mysteries of the world in one,  
quick glance.

Gabe

my room is my zone of serenity  
holding all my happy memories and  
all the things that make me secure  
and relaxed and  
opens my head for the serenity  
and relaxation to  
sink in.

Rafael

Our room = love  
Our room would inspire people  
to be themselves...and to  
"Fight for the right To Party!"  
It would inspire Fashion Sense  
as well as dreams and stories.  
Everyone would live in harmony  
with each other.

The water would create less  
rebellion and more  
Everyone would be equal

Sarina and Peggy



If my life were a bedroom, I would have different  
objects that describe me as a person.  
Like weights, posters of basketball players....  
also football players.  
My room will transform into a basketball court.  
There will be plenty of basketballs to go around.

Alexis

In my room, I have a machine that lets me choose any room I want.  
I can go anywhere, with anybody.  
I can arrive at any time on any date in the past or future.  
I choose the weather and I can even change my age and physical ability.  
So if I want to go to Hawaii in the 70's with my big-headed friend Lucas  
at age 21, and be 7'5" with Mega Muscles at midnight and stand under a  
perfect sky I can.

Then tomorrow...you never know... Matt and Jahmar

The room of my life is on a beautiful beach with a blue, blue  
ocean. Fish swim by, and the sandy beach is perfect for long  
walks in the sun. Flowers scent the air.

I don't have to look at the stars, all I need is a telescope to  
look at my bed. My bedroom has tropical breezes, and a  
palm tree that sways. My bathtub has waves and a lobster.

The butter is ready.

The music is the sound of the waves washing up on the beach.

The rugs are petals that have fallen from the world.

Alisa

