

Someone told me Christmas was near  
 I saw a deer, right here!  
 The weather turns cold, my ears get red,  
 The night before Christmas I went to bed.  
 I'm hoping Santa will bring me a game,  
 A game that isn't lame.  
 I'm very happy, and I want some taffy.  
 Decorated the house - people pass by,  
 I thought it was a lighthouse!  
 The bright lights bring joy to others,  
 and all my sisters and brothers.  
 I told my friends, "This is my house!"

Ricardo



A Recipe for Success

39 ounces of determination  
 -37 pints of distraction  
 (round with 1/1,000 of hope)

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And you'll be in the  
 ballpark

Melissa and Anna

Tears

What if all the teardrops flew up  
 as we cry to the gods up  
 above?

What would happen to them, would  
 they convert, would they become  
 the throne of each god, or would it be  
 the thunderstorm about to crash  
 with brawn like a  
 bull who just got  
 jabbed with the sharpest sword,  
 or do the gods change their  
 minds  
 and let it become  
 everything?

2 by Sierra

On the day I got adopted  
 I woke up really early  
 I felt really excited  
 I did my hair in a pony-tail  
 And I got dressed  
 in a pink dress that had a little train  
 And it had roses on it, too.

I asked my Mom if I could borrow her old dancing shoes  
 And then after twenty minutes we had to leave  
 My Aunt, who is now my Godmother too,  
 came with us

When we got to the children's court  
 The building was big and it felt bright  
 We had to wait for about thirty minutes  
 And then everybody showed up  
 Katie, Sydney, Charlotte, Jennifer, Ernestine, Patricia, Carol,  
 Kathy and Jenny.

We were in the lobby  
 I felt really, really, really, happy  
 To see everyone there  
 We went in the courtroom  
 I had to sit up front with my Mom  
 We had to sign papers  
 I have 5 names

So it took me 5 minutes to just sign one paper.  
 After we did that

We all went up and took a picture  
 I put it in my adoption scrapbook  
 It had a frame in the middle, and it had:  
 For Mother and Daughter, Barbara and Sierra, June 24, 2004  
 It was the happiest day of my life.

Once upon a time there were three little boys and one sister who lived in an orphanage. They were about to go to sleep, but they couldn't sleep. They jumped on their bed, and the sister felt like she was flying. She saw an airplane beneath her, she saw houses that looked like ants and farms. When she was flying she felt like Peter Pan. She wished that she had a home with her three brothers and a mom and dad that could spend more time with them than at their jobs. She wished that all of them could live happily and in peace, and never fight over the remote control.

She went back to the orphanage, and said she found a family on her own, and the evil babysitter, Nosey, said, "If you found a family by yourself, how come they didn't sign the papers?"  
 And the family said, "We already have the papers, so there."

Alisa

there's not much i can say about teenage life.....you go to school, go home, hang out with your friends, do homework, and if you have time..just relax.

i hate that same routine but i know that one day i'm gonna wanna go back and do it again.

it's fun at times. well....most of the time.

and the few times that it's boring, pass pretty quickly.

Rafael