

WORLD WIDE WRITER'S WORKSHOP

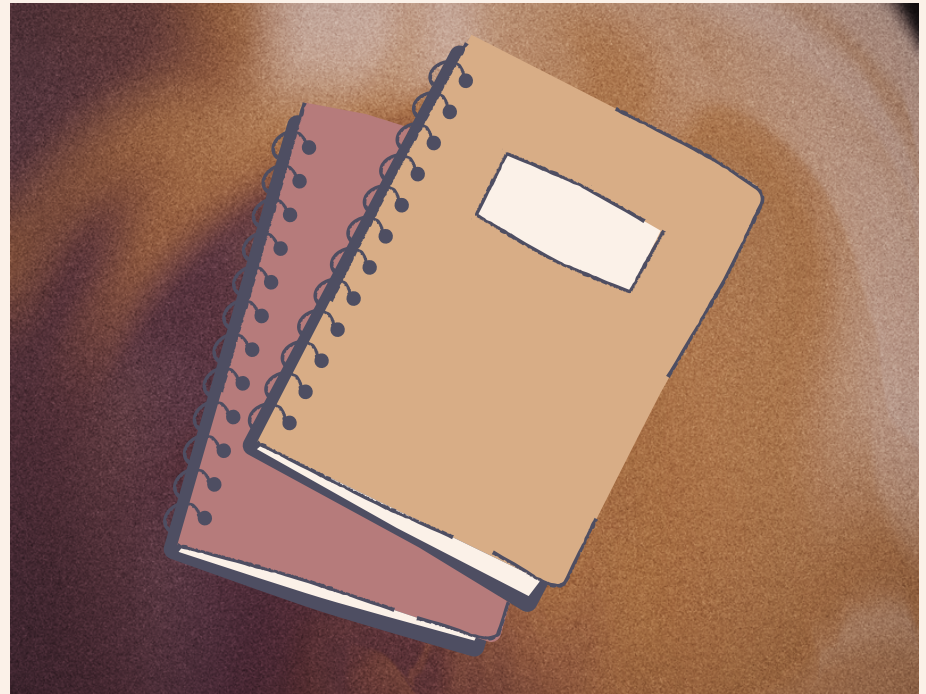
Spring 2023

Wednesday Class Newsletter

A NOTE FROM THE TEACHERS

Thank you so much for such a great session! It was a pleasure to teach this amazing group of kids and engage with them in so many insightful (and sometimes weird) conversations. We hope you enjoy this compilation of pieces that we worked on throughout the eight weeks and we hope to see you back for the Fall 2023 session!

~ Amber & Maladhi



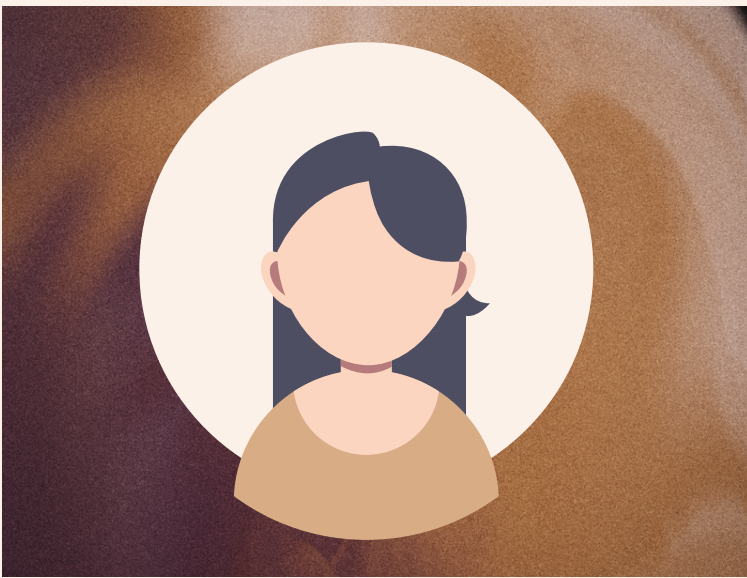
Warm-Up 1: All About Me

A little about our students!

Max: 1. Chinese 2. Loves math 3. 5th grader 4. has one sibling 5. loves ice cream 6. Likes to write 7. Plays Roblox 8. Has a lot of dogs in China (possibly 10)

Ryan: 1. Lives in Milky Way Galaxy 2. Likes sushi 3. Likes sparkling water 4. In a friend group called The Fruit Dingi 5. Knows Wushu 6. Is currently (2-22-2023 7:45PM) drinking a Guava São Paulo flavored La Croix sparkling water

Khadija: 1. Human 2. Likes the word bananas 3. Loves animals 4. Likes writing stories but despises essays 5. Made a candy art statue thing named Gary and decapitated it. It was delicious :D 6. At 2:22 PM 2/22 2022, I was feeding my classroom pet, a Jackson chameleon named Loki while everyone was screaming.



Personal Memoirs

Snippets from the lives of our students!

Noah: I grew up in a suburban neighborhood in Texas. For the most part, it was a typical neighborhood. It wasn't the most exciting place to be, but in my eyes, that made it a better place to live. This neighborhood was in the southern part of Texas which meant it was mostly warm with only the middle of winter being nice and cool. However, this made it so that when it was windy or cool it almost felt like rain in the Sahel Desert. Peaceful walks in the evening with this weather are some of my fondest memories. The sounds of cicadas chirping in the background and the gentle breeze blowing past were incredibly relaxing. This neighborhood was a great and tranquil place to grow up.

Khadija: BING! The bell rang, it's the end of the 4th class of the first day of school, I'm doing fine so far. I now have Team Extension! What's Team Extension? We didn't have that last year, they must have changed it, it was virtual after all.

Why change it though? I don't question it, I just checked my schedule. It's a bit confusing but I've managed to figure it out because of how smart I am. IRLA, I think that's upstairs. I ran up the stairs but when I got there, no one was in the classroom! I decided to wait outside, maybe they're all confused and don't know where to go. I think, but I started to doubt myself, I'm not supposed to be here am I? My heart starts to race and my vision begins to blur. I looked for someone in the hallways that could help me but no one was there. I hate school! Where am I supposed to be?! After ten minutes of waiting, I finally saw a teacher, the panic that I had in those ten minutes was replaced with relief. There were two other students following so I wasn't the only one that was lost. "Hi! You're supposed to be in the extended commons!" The extended commons? What's the extended commons! How was I supposed to know I was supposed to go there? I wondered as I followed her down the stairs. As I stepped off the stair to place my foot on the last stair, it wasn't there! The step disappeared! I tumbled down to the floor and palms and knees were stinging with pain. My palm started bleeding but I didn't notice. I stared at the last step, shocked. I saw my foot landing on that step. How did I miss it? "That happened to her too!" The teacher said, pointing to one of the students, "It was on that exact step!". That's a weird coincidence. It must've really disappeared! As I walked away from the stairs, I glared at that last step. I will never forget this you dumb step, you'll regret it!

Personal Memoirs (continued)

Ryan: I had just hit a pretty good wave and I started paddling out into the ocean. There were really high waves around me and I had to go over a few. I started paddling for a wave that seemed small, but eventually, it got pretty fast. I paddled as fast as I could, it felt like I used up every single ounce of energy in my body, and I hit the wave. I didn't nosedive like how every attempt before this went. When it hit, it felt like it was carrying me, without the need to paddle anymore. I was filled with excitement. It was my first time writing a real wave!



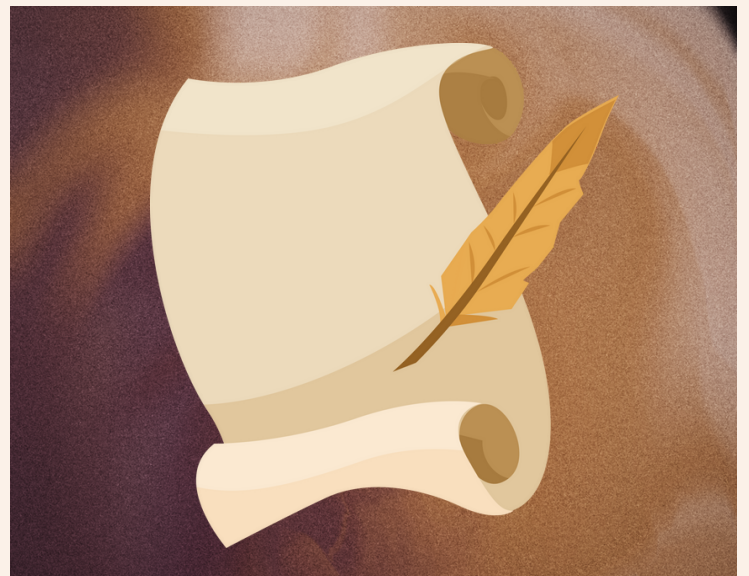
Vignettes

Bite-sized scenes focusing on a specific moment in time

Adam: I feel a lot stuck on a spider web. I enjoy my thoughts. I would be fine if I would have an argument with my best friend. It looks good to be in a bakery.

I would be happy to be hired for a job. I would be happy if I would melt like ice cream on the floor. I will feel like I should jump up and down when I am happy. I will feel upset if I had to do a lot of work each day. I feel slimy when I feel tired on a weekday.

Max: I am flying through the place I call home just like always, until I suddenly bumped into a soft and comfortable web. This was like the place my mom was telling me in the horror stories. I felt a cold shiver when the web suddenly started to bounce. I tried to escape but my wings are stuck.



Poetry

Utilizing elements of rhyme and flow

Noah:

Do you remember days on our old block?
Where we would goof off
Every day
No one cared if we acted strange
Now it's all mortgages and stocks
Everything revolves
Around a clock

Poetry (continued)

Khadija:

Nature's first green is gold
Her hardest hue to hold as it
precipitates,
the human defenestrates
That does not make any sense but this
does not exist for quintessence
I like big words, a quintessential
sesquipedalian
not a metrophobian



Satire

Comedic writing using humor, irony, and exaggeration to criticize or commentate on a subject

Ryan: December 31, 2023 — All world leaders have just gathered around the holy grade book of 2022, when they split into groups of twos. Joe was Xi Jinping, and about to start. Both of them went, "Rock, paper, scissor, shoot!" Xi Jinping had chosen scissors, but Joe had chosen water.

"Water beats scissors! Ha!" He showed him a picture of ultimate rock paper scissors. "REEAHAHAHAH REAHAHHAHAH" The alarm was ringing. "EVERYONE OUT!!!" Joe sprinted out the door, looking behind him after he passed. There was an asteroid about to crash into the building! Before anyone could leave, they all got hit. NOOOOOOOOOO. "Well, at least this wasn't as bad as the time I destroyed the sun."

Noah: Chronically online are crucial to our society. Now listen, you may think that people like that are dragging us down, but they are a great asset to society. Without chronically online people, how am I supposed to feed my own fragile ego by making fun of someone else? With them around, I won't have to focus on my own imperfections and instead make fun of those 12 ton, Cheeto dust stained shirt wearing, grass detesting, neckbeards. In an interview with the famous actor, John Moneygrubber once said: "Nah nah nah, those discord moderators make me look like a supermodel." See? This famous person agrees with me, so that automatically makes me correct.

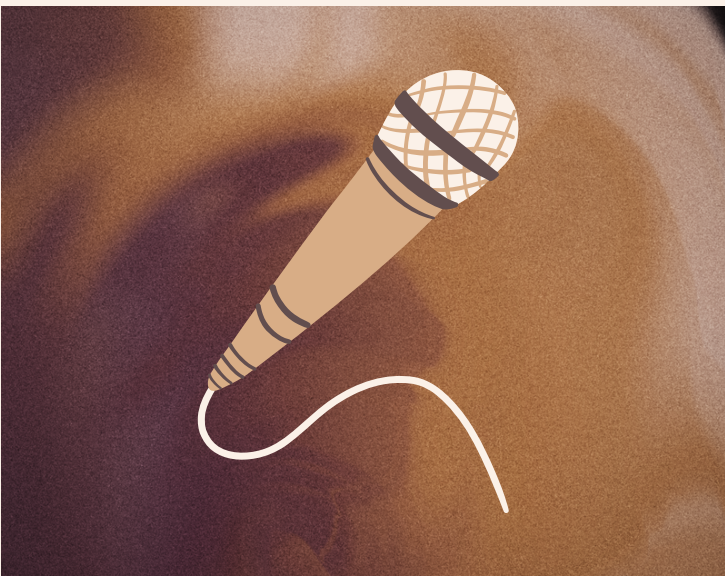
Khadija: Dear Mrs. Art teacher,
It has come to my attention that you have given me a B in an art project. I kindly suggest that you change it into an A or you'll regret it. I'm sure that you have realized that I am a quintessential overachieving student that will not be afraid to defenestrate your dog.

Satire (continued)

Khadija (continued):

Yes, I know you have a dog and I know where you live. Don't ask how. Anyways, if you do not change my grade, it will affect my GPA for middle school and then how am I able to go to Community College? It's my dream college and that one B will change my life greatly. I would cry until I go blind and trip on a banana peel while riding a motorcycle. The principal will somehow find out that I rode a motorcycle in the school even if I try to be discreet about it. Then he would sue me for \$1,000,000,000 and I wouldn't be able to pay for that and then I will go to jail and stay there until I die. I don't want to go to jail, I have never done anything wrong besides that one time when I ran over your other dog with your car when I was 5 years old. Sorry about that by the way. Please change my grade, I have worked really hard on that project, it's very hard to draw a circle.

From your favorite student ever,
Khadija



One-Word Stories

Short stories inspired by a random word prompt.

PROMPT: MODE

Matthew: There are several modes of living: happy living, sad living, stoic living, etc. however, the best way to live is through balance. (by subscribing to my YT channel). But actually, having a method to life is beneficial to a person. It gives people purpose and organization when they do something. Without a mode, your life will sprout and fade away like a shadow.

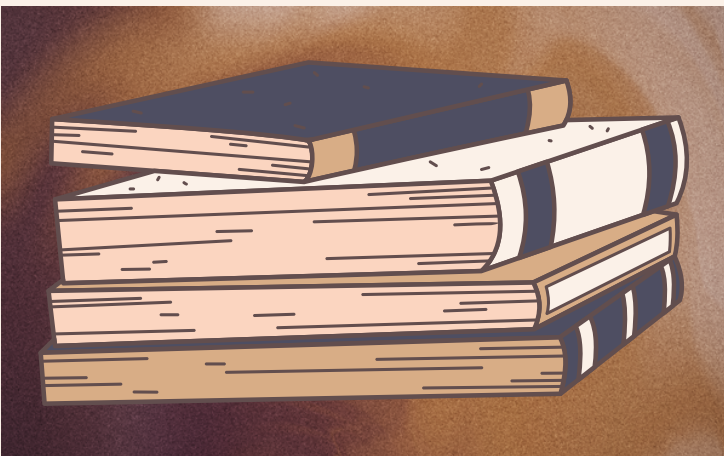
Max: I was playing bedwars lucky block mode, until my dumb teammate decided to break the bridge when I was on it, so I lost all my stuff to an enemy, which is bad.

One-Word Stories (continued)

PROMPT: SUPERMARKET

Ryan: Wegmans, McCafferey's, and all the other places. They have food! We love food! They also have other things, like nerf guns, and free Matthew's souls.

Khadija: Are you in need of new shoes? Does your pet giraffe like to inhale your shoes and poop it out shriveled and disgusting? Well crocs are for you! You can put them in sports mode, relaxed mode and many more modes. There is even a giraffe killing mode! If your giraffe tries to eat and swallow it, it will immediately choke and die. The croc will still be there unharmed and perfect to wear. It comes on all different sizes and colors. You buy them in the supermarket, walmart, target and other stuff. But the best comes in the supermarket. The Khadija supermarket. It is a family owned business and it is the best supermarket ever. Buy them now on www.nowhere.com.



Character Building

Written for a lesson about how to build dynamic characters.

Max: A lightning crashes down, "BOOM" in the misty shadows there stands a legendary character "Saitama." He walks out of the battlefield and shops/searches for discounts (his favorite thing to do). Once he found one he walks towards the discount, but suddenly, a weird kid shows up and slaps him in the face. Saitama becomes furious and yells, "how dare you interrupt me while I am shopping."

Ryan: Dear journal, I'm exhausted today. We did ladders at track today, it sucked. Coach also made me continue trying to beat Usain's record even after I got slower and slower and slower. I also beat up the school bully, Brandon, which was nice, but then I got a suspension for the rest of the day. At least I beat him up. It felt decent, but probably not worth the suspension. The principal almost gave me a one day suspension, which would've been terrible as I would almost definitely get in trouble.