YAWP ANTHOLGY

Session A
6 – 8th Graders
June 7 – June 18, 2021
Ms. Ginette



By Sanjana

I am from the smell of fresh mangos

From Grandma's Art and Grandpa's stories.

From a tall apartment house and a nearby ice cream stand.

I am from the taste of fresh grapes at the grocery store whose sweet juice would never fail to alert me awake.

I am from the Oil pastels that stained my hands, from wet feet buried in the sand,

From my two crazy cousins who ran through the halls

From the love of sweets and the fun games we would play

From the air conditioner running on high constantly.

I am from the Fireworks on the 4th of July,

From roasted chicken and chocolate bars.

I am from my Great Grandma's 90th birthday and from everyone who attended the party.

I am from Shamrock my favorite stuffed animal since five

I am from the moment lived through these meaningful experiences



Larissa

I am from Warriors, Cats, Dogs, fighting, running, hunting, all within the pages of a book

From Canvases and Paints, Words on Paper

I am from Mountains and Cherry trees From evergreens who's branches stretch up to the sky, trying to brush against the soft clouds

I am from Science and Math, From Boldor and Sabliov, And from a family of roses and hidden thorns From books in Libraries and Pens on Paper

I am from burning the things that cause sadness and building things that bring joy

From soup and duck and fruit picked in the backyard, (Sweet and Tart and too many things to name).

Crossing the Atlantic for a better life And from teaching and learning in a circle of parent and child From clay smeared across the page, creating monsters that will become friends

I am from the moments that are stolen between the pages of a new book, of a moment of science inside of an unkind day, and of the moments before I was old enough to understand the why of the world.



Catalina

I am from a hammock from rainbow parrots and the green iPhone I am from The "secret backyard area" that everybody knew about and A small fenced in pool I am from a willow tree whose ants were almost invisible I am from my stuffed animals and slime from priscilla and chloe and from letting all the bad people just walk in and walk out of our lives and being nice to people from only doing favor for friends I am from My cousin getting baptized from apple pie and turkey from Grandma talking trash about my mom to our nanny and from my dad and my mom meeting from Me and elayne crying when we couldn't have sleepovers together I am from the moments when i had my best friend by my side Cata's thingy



By Leah

I am from family dinners,

From electronic screens and Chinese dishes.

I am from pine trees

And blue skies.

I am from the coastal breeze

Whose salt I am still able to taste.

I am from boba drinks and books,

from Chang and Gu,

And from the hard workers and creative minds,

from lifter-uppers and smiles.

I am from He who formed me in my mother's womb,

From sweet tofu and pork ribs,

From the hands of my mother who prepared supper,

And the hands of my father who performed operations.

I am from each and every pool to which I swam and splashed.

I am from the moments in the snapshots of my life,

Like shards of glass which hold every memory, every dream, every smile of my loved ones that I can remember.



Karis

I am from Chocolate and Black labs from Stuffed animals and computers I am from A 1 story house and Ugly plants in the front I am from A plant with orange and red flowers Which is outside my window I am from The cats couch and dogs yard from Soo and Chong and from Korean spices and all the veggies from boba drinks I am from A Christain family from American fast food and sit down loud dinners from my dad being adopted and from My Grandparents motel from Going on vacation with the family from the moments of all the volleyball games



Kira

I am from backyard rocks from grape jello and labs I am from too much and not enough I am from the ugly tree whose branches sway dead in the wind I am from late night movies and old family blankets from Soo and Chong and from hand-me-down furniture and korean food from drawings my grandmother made I am from the church from salamon and tofu from the birth of my mother and adoption of my father and from all the Christmas dinners from the long car rides to California I am from the moments at Disneyland and trips to the beach.



Shripal

I am from TV from pencil and paper

I am from high ceilings And granite countertops

I am from palm trees whose grown 20 ft

I am from toys and video games

From a family with nice memories and the Dupatis

From late night movies and good grades from know it alls And birthdays

From sweets and pastries
From religious festivals
and grandparents across the pacific

From technology
Of good and bad memories



Zoe

I am from potted plants,
From gardening and sitting around the fireplace,
I am from long stairways and twisting hallways
And Technology running the home,
I am from a ficus tree by the back door,
Whose thick leaves and skinny branches beckon you forward whenever you near it
I am from crystal flowers and bronze statues
From Doris and Henry's Branch
And I am from very competitive



Brady

I am from headphones that I used to listen to JuiceWRLD From books and a ps4 I am from work hard And green paint I am from Olianders Whose leaves are lively and green I am from ztring and POP figures From Mattie and Keith And from game night and sunset walks From no phones at the dinner table I am from camping From salmon pie and carrots From my grandfather working for NASA And from my grandmother working 3 jobs at once From the feeling of a sea breeze I am from the moments spent with family and friends



Nishka

I am from my fluffy teddy bear from my old baby walker and and toy computer

I am from neutral landscapes inside and out and old-fashioned technology

I am from the loblolly pine tree in the backyard whose leaves were as fragile as glass

I am from Mr. Dippin' Dots and Clarissa the Ballet Bunny from Pruthi and Chugh and from Vegetarian and fairly short

From tea addiction
From Diwali
from Biryani and Curry
from my uncle's wedding
and from my grandpa who looked like an indian movie star when he was in his 30's

From my llama squishy

I am from the moments



Armaan

I am from my bed From music and sleds I am from a small house and cozy house I am from snow I am from rain I am from football and basketball from my mom and my dad from family dinners and movies And from family game nights I am from sports with friends from The Cleveland browns from Indian food and from mango and watermelon from warming up in bed while it was snowing outside I am from the moments of family



Dylan

I am from a computer from handmade dog toys, and geodes I am from pool parties

I am from a giant backyard
I am from lots of fruits
I am from the helpful fruits
I am from totoro, and bunk beds
I am from Patel, after Patel
I'm from a family of know it alls, and one that argues a lot

I'm from a positive family
I am from a new meal every valentines day
I am from beef wellington and failed macaroons
from a grandma with 7 sisters
and from a grandpa who made my dad meet my mom with bad computer
problems
from 3 teddy bears who are still with me today_

I'm from disney land and many many nibbles of pickles I'm from dungeons and dragons with my friends I'm from life in the suburbs, but now am in the city I'm from the moments with my mom and dad And from the moments that make me myself



Maanav

I am from Soft cushioned sofas from A guitar trophy and wooden pencils I am from A cold, jolly place and A hot moist place I am from A cactus whose Spikes can pierce through souls I am from Sleds and stickers From the patel and doshi tree and from Dancing and comedy from Sneaking food I am from The holi party from Paneer and tikka masala from When my grandma got surgery on her neck and from When my mom got stitches on her nose from Light up toothbrushes I am from the moment where I learnt who I am.



By Hanush

I am from computers From Xbox and homies I am from Wires and Motors

I am from water bottles

That cries so much in my mouth when my thoughts ask for more and my tonsils are checking. I still remember how much the water cries.

I am from

Torture of tests and quizzes

from

My mom and my dad that torture me to study more than required. and from Arguers that always think that they're the only ones that are right.

from rude

I am from Going to temples

from food and water

from

Movie actors

and from life

from hiding in trash cans

I am from the moments of nothing



Lia

I am from art books From indie games and kids cartoons I am from a home almost always under construction and with a painting or photo on every wall

I am from doodles and sketches From stories I will never finish Or drawings I will never start

I am from the mesquite tree in the backyard whose branches are tough like my thick hair I am from musicals and mathematics from absolute absurdity and from smart individuals and artists from introverts and scientists

I am from upside-down fruit cake on birthdays from fried matzah and brioche from hanukkah parties and from the cabin in tahoe right near a lake from the worlds created in my mind and my fictional obsessions
I am from the moments created with friends and family and sometimes from the moments I isolate myself



Prasham

I am from video games

I am from pets and snow A wide house with many electronics playing outside with friends

I am from dried plants all over Arizona I am from Soccer and pools from my cousins and ancestors and from saving great moments and getting A's in math

from (another family trait, habit or tendency) Turning off the lamp before going to bed

I am from Praying almost every Thursday from Pizza and curry

from my grandparent branch and from (another detail from the life of an ancestor the heritages my one of my grandparents left me from playing at the park I am from these moments



Lekha

I am from extra work and long breaks From long road trips and short flights From saris and curries And blistering suns and miss matched furniture I am from banyan trees Whose aerial roots find the ground as if searching from home I am from huge mountains and dirty rivers From prasads and shrivastavas And from hard workers and money savers From professors and engineers I am from huge weddings and rare parties From curries and street food From losses of fathers and mothers From the sobs behind doors And from loud arguments in the family The fake smiles for my sake From blackboards and mops From soccer games and flying shuttles A relief from anxiety and stress I am from the moments hidden from view The times no one knew



Adam

I am from technology,
from stuffed animals and the sands of beaches.
I am from the hums of air conditioning
and the sun's light entering through every window.
I am from tall trees
whose swaving limbs' motions I can always sense as if I

whose swaying limbs' motions I can always sense as if I was swaying along with them.

I am from video games and music,

from Mina and Aaron,

and from terrible dad jokes and feasting on delicious meals,

from playing board games with family.

I am from holiday gatherings,

from jajangmyeon and homemade French fries,

from my mom's immigration from Korea

and from my grandmother's standing up for others and the environment, from playgrounds and parks.

I am from the moments with my closest friends, and the sense of humor I have built alongside them.

I am from the moments where I failed, and the moments where I achieved success. I am from the moments where I had fun, and the moments where I felt down. I am from these moments, where, above all, I felt.



Mintra

I am from giant green granny smiths

From large fields of grass and bouncy houses

I am from a light green carriage home

And a gardens that are flourishing with plants

I am from fluffy eastern hemlocks

Whose scent is like home

I am from radios and cd's

rom zuski and subbiah

And from nappers and cuddly people

From droopy eyes that look like they need more sleep

I am from holiday cuddles and cookies for all

From curries and paratha

From a grandpa that traveled the world

And from a great grandma that bred cows

From finding the end of the rainbow I am from the moments with my family



Jaden

I am from a a pink princess bed From tie-dye shirts and worn out books I am from dirty purple walls And a glossy wooden countertop I am from tall trees Whose pine needles litter the ground I am from sketchbooks and pillow forts From adoption papers and unknowns I am from arrogance and intelligence From caring and arguments I am from cinnamon rolls on Christmas From pasta and pizza I am from hospital trips and dirty laundry I am from the moments of realization From the moments of friendship and laughter From the dark humor and sleep deprivations From the gossip and giggles From the messes and the yelling I am from the good and the bad