

## **A Slave Speaks Out**

**( for Thaddeus Stevens)**

I heard of a land  
where I could be free

I heard of a land  
where no one judges me

by the color of my skin  
or those that are my kin.

I heard of a place  
where no signs say  
*Whites Only*

I heard of freedom

followed the quilt  
followed the stars  
followed my heart

I found freedom.

*Hannah Short  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 5*

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## **Recipe for the Central Market**

A pinch of kindness,  
A cup of fruit,  
A teaspoon of love, gentleness people, vendors.  
A dash of veggie, flowers.  
A fourth of sharing.  
A bowl full of joy.

Then mix the love and gentleness together. Pour the joy inside. Mix some kindness in with flowers and veggies with people and vendors. Mix it all together. Set oven to 350 degrees. Then, in ten minutes, you will have market.

*Kaitlyn Kuhns  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 3*

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## **Dusk in the City**

I know that when the twilight  
rises upon the sky, it  
is time to go.

I miss it.

I love the outside world  
when nothing can bother me.

Nothing.

The buildings and streets  
are lonesome.

They hate it when the darkness  
hits them.

*Dominic Lenox  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 5*

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## **My Wonderful City**

My City is amazing  
the rhythm of it soothes me.  
I hear calm music in my ears,  
the sound is jazzy.

My city is wonderful like  
a game everyone likes

I smell the beautiful air.  
I sniff the pretzels just out  
of the oven from the corner store.

The city likes me just as  
much as I like the city.

*Deja Graves  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 4*

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## **The Fulton Opera House**

The Opera House  
is like a golden  
mystery castle  
on the inside.

From the inside  
it sounds like  
a silent bird

whistling through  
the air, flying,  
flying away  
from its prayer.

*Karen Hernandez  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 4*

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## **Music in the Neighborhood**

Music is a person playing a saxophone  
on the sidewalk of the city streets.

When you see his shadow on the ground  
you see that it looks just like you.

Music sounds like a bird  
whistling in the silent wind,

a bird making a loud noise  
like he couldn't listen anymore.

Music is a note in my neighbors heart.

Sometimes neighbors can be mean but  
inside you know they are just like you

Music is a boy knocking on every door.

*Richard Rosario  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 4*

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## **A New Day in Lancaster**

Others say it is a repeating day, but I say it is a new day here.  
It's a new day when the birds and the bugs make a soft noise.

It is another repeating day when you sit there in front of the T.V.  
falling asleep into la la land dreaming of the same day again.

It is a new day when Thriller comes on and everyone dances.  
It is a new day when the last leaf drops to the ground in Fall.

It is a new day when you go down to the square to see the new hotel  
It is a new day when you come back from downtown singing, *It's a New Day!*

*Hannah Short*  
*Fulton Elementary School*  
*Grade 5*

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## **My Neighborhood at Night**

At Night when I get the last breezes  
I see the lights from the new hotel.  
Every time I see it, the minute the lights  
turn on even if I am sad, I turn excited.

At this time of night the wind wooshes  
by and it makes a soft sound. I think  
people might say its quiet but to me  
I hear music that blows me away

the cars pass quickly by, the rain drops  
on to the ground, the night slides down.  
The light of the night makes me happy.

*Linette Ayala*  
*Fulton Elementary School*  
*Grade 4*

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My neighborhood is kind of silent  
My neighborhood is almost violent  
With the very taste of McDonalds  
I most definitely can see why.

*Meleik Crenshaw*  
*Fulton Elementary School*  
*Grade 4*

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## **Underground Railroad**

Shhhhh!!!! their coming fast, really fast,  
faster then you'll ever imagine,  
running their way to freedom,  
they're watching for lamps and quilts,  
on their freedom adventure,  
bound upward to the north,  
thanking Stevens along the way,  
kissing bad good-bye and saying hello to freedom,  
many made this trip other ....failed.  
Shhhhhh!!!! their coming fast,  
running their way to freedom.

*Cassandra Kuhns  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 4*

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## **A New Life**

If you look through his eyes, justice.  
You will see kindness to all people.

You will see hands joined together  
in a strong faith,

You will see a light pointing  
To a new life.

(for Thaddeus Stevens)

*Jessica Bartley  
Fulton Elementary School  
Grade 4*