

100 Days of
Summer
Writing
2019

#100DOSW19

instructions +
helpful hints

When you see _____, you *might* write about...

A Picture	An Illustration	Data (Chart, Graph, Map, Statistic)	Words (Sentences, a Short Poem)
<ul style="list-style-type: none">- What do you see?- What do you NOT see?- What do you wonder?- What does this image make you think about?- How does the image make you feel or react?- What is the story behind the image?- What writing might come out of this picture?	<ul style="list-style-type: none">- Imitate it!- What idea is the illustrator/writer communicating?- What do you wonder?- What does this image make you think about?- How does the image make you feel or react?- Make your own version of the same illustration!- What writing might come out of this illustration?	<ul style="list-style-type: none">- What is this data showing?- What is this data NOT showing?- What do you wonder?- What story (or stories) is this data trying to tell?- What writing might come out of this kind of data?	<ul style="list-style-type: none">- Imitate it!- What jumps out at you in this writing? What do you <i>notice</i>? What do you <i>like</i>?- How are the pieces of this writing put together?- What do you notice about the writer's punctuation?- What do you notice about the writer's word choice?- What can you take from this writer and put into your own version of this sentence/poem?

OR write about
anything else that the
slides inspires in you!

what they did yesterday afternoon.

they set my aunts house on fire
i cried the way women on tv do
folding at the middle
like a five pound note.
i called the boy who use to love me
tried to 'okay' my voice
i said hello
he said warsan, what's wrong, what's happened?

i've been praying,
and these are what my prayers look like;
dear god
i come from two countries
one is thirsty
the other is on fire
both need water.

later that night
i held an atlas in my lap
ran my fingers across the whole world
and whispered
where does it hurt?

it answered
everywhere
everywhere
everywhere.

https://twitter.com/warsan_shire

Courtney Heeren
@CourtneyHeeren

Go to *The Washington Post* and look at the interactive graphic article ["The Terrible Numbers That Grow With Each Mass Shooting"](#).

Click around. See what you learn. Then write about:

- What this data tells you.
- What this data *doesn't* tell you.
- What story this data is trying to tell you.
- Is there bias in this article? If so, where?
- What does this data make you wonder about?
- What does this data make you think or feel?

The terrible numbers that grow with each mass shooting



Please note: This article might not be for you. This article might make you uncomfortable or anxious. Use good self-care when deciding whether or not to choose this for notebook time work!

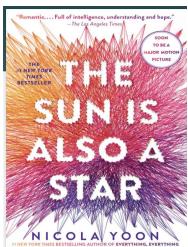
Min Soo agonized over the choice of the personal name, what Americans called the first name. Should her son have an American name, something easy for his teachers and classmates to pronounce? Should they stick to tradition and select two Chinese characters to form a two-syllable personal name?

Names are powerful things. They act as an identity marker and a kind of map, locating you in time and geography. More than that, they can be a compass. In the end, Min Soo compromised. She gave her son an American name followed by a Korean personal name followed by the family name. She named him Charles Jae Won Bae. She named her second son Daniel Jae Ho Bae.

In the end, she chose both. Korean and American. American and Korean.

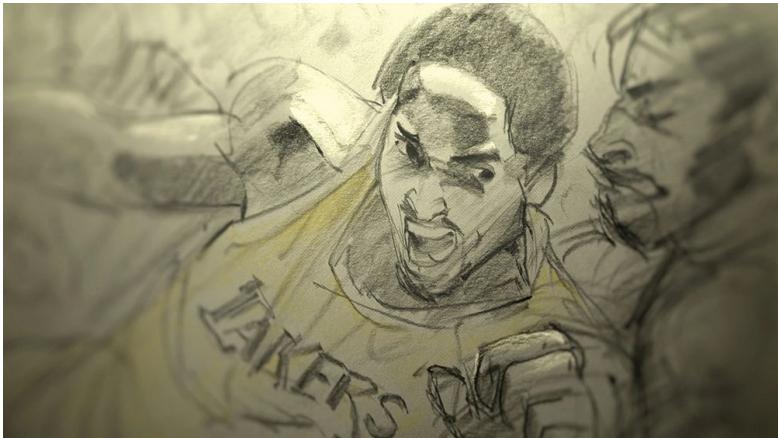
So they would know where they were from.

So they would know where they were going.



Angela Keller
@Kellange123

Dear Basketball (Kobe Bryant)

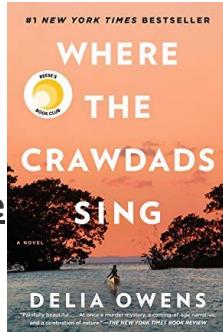


"You gave a six-year-old boy his Laker dream. And I'll always love you for it. But I can't love you obsessively for much longer. This season is all I have left to give. My heart can take the pounding. My mind can handle the grind. But my body knows it's time to say goodbye."

Michele Fowkes
@MicheleFowkes

Watch the animated short film here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fY0BDQvqNJs>

“Sand keeps secrets better
than mud.”



from Where the
Crawdads Sing
Delia Owens

Courtney Heeren
@CourtneyHeeren

Beartown excerpt by: Fredrik Backman

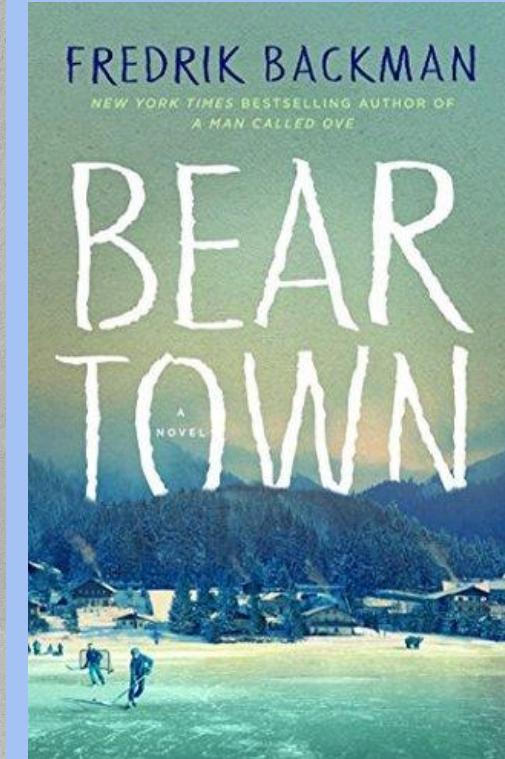
Hate can be a deeply stimulating emotion. The world becomes much easier to understand and much less terrifying if you divide everything and everyone into friends and enemies, we and they, good and evil. The easiest way to unite a group isn't through love, because love is hard. It makes demands. Hate is simple.

So the first thing that happens in a conflict is that we choose a side, because that's easier than trying to hold two thoughts in our heads at the same time. The second thing that happens is that we seek out facts that confirm what we want to believe—comforting facts, ones that permit life to go on as normal. The third is that we dehumanize our enemy. There are many ways of doing that, but none is easier than taking her name away from her.

So when night comes and the truths spread, no one types "Maya" on their cell phone or computer in Beartown, they type "M." Or "the young woman." Or "the slut." No one talks about "the rape," they all talk about "the allegation." Or "the lie." It starts with "nothing happened," moves on to "and if anything did happen, it was voluntary," escalates to "and if it wasn't voluntary, she only has herself to blame; what did she think was going to happen if she got drunk and went into his room with him?" It starts with "she wanted it" and ends with "she deserved it."

It doesn't take long to persuade each other to stop seeing a person as a person. And when enough people are quiet for long enough, a handful of voices can give the impression that everyone is screaming.

[Fredrik Backman](#)
[@Backmanland](#)



Tiffany Walters
[@tiffwalters](#)



**This is what we were doing exactly one week ago (to the minute).
Right before I found out.**

Liz Lietz
@CoachLizLietz

Excerpt(s) from *Encyclopedia of an Ordinary Life*

Amy Krouse Rosenthal

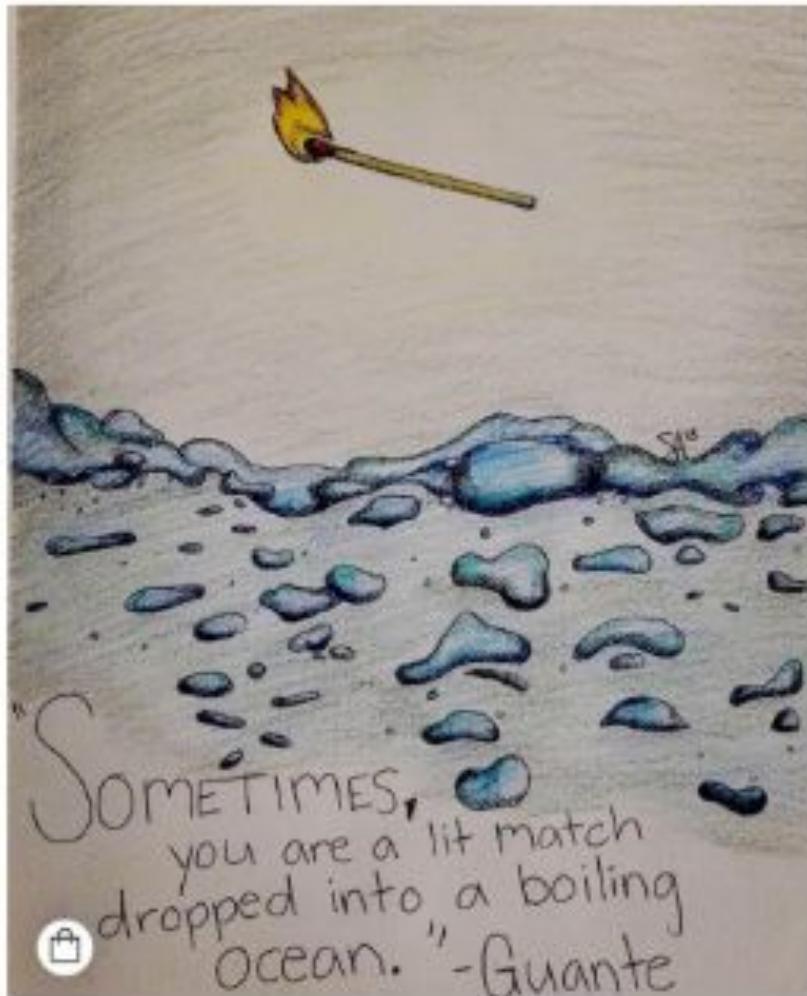
3841 Bordeaux was my address for a very long time. Technically, I lived there eleven years--from the age of three to the age of fourteen--but it felt like a hundred and eleven years. For those were the years when a year was an eternity of days. Time was somewhere between stretched-out and nonexistent. Life wasn't forward-moving then; life just was. It was as big and beautiful and motionless as my mahogany bedroom dresser. 3841 felt as forever to me then as the finiteness of life feels to me now. One could count on things. Always: curled up worms on the sidewalk after it rained. Always: the comforting weekend sound of the Cubs game or the Bears game on TV; the rise and fall of the announcer's voice; the muffled roar of the crowd; not understanding any of it; steady, likable background noise...There were a lot of always's. Even today the number 3841 sounds more like infinity to me than the word *infinity* itself.



Be Someone

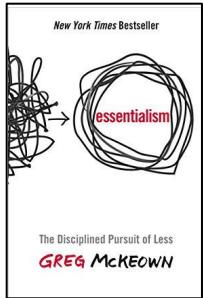
Photo by Amanda Palmer

Amanda Palmer
@AmandaPalmer131



Read this quote. Sit with it for a minute. Then:

- **Write your own version?**
Sometimes you are a _____ (metaphor)
_____ (action verb) _____ (connecting
prepositions and articles) _____ (location) _____
- **Reflect on it through writing?** When
have you felt like this? What does it
even mean to be a lit match dropped
into a boiling ocean? What do you think
the poet means?



[Essentialism: The Disciplined Pursuit of Less](#)
By Greg McKeown



Amanda Palmer
@AmandaPalmer131

Friday, March 2, 2018

There's a bright full moon with nary a cloud to be found (and not much surf to be found, either). Tiny waves this morning. Cold water, cold rocks, cold air temperatures, cold sand. It's like being late for dinner to your in-laws home; it's rather chilly.

Wednesday, March 28, 2018

There's small surf today; it's orderly, like a procession of monks.

Wednesday, May 8, 2018

The surf is in the one to two to three feet zone with a light sea breeze this morning. Let's call it waist high on average, crumbly and powerless like a dried cinnamon muffin.

Tuesday, May 22, 2018

New south swell, but like a puppy chewing up your favorite throw pillow, a gnawing three to five mile per hour south wind is deteriorating conditions in many areas.

Excerpts from San Diego
Surf Reports broadcast by
Scott Bass and aired on
KPBS San Diego and The
Board Room San Diego

Stacey Goldblatt
@sgoldbla



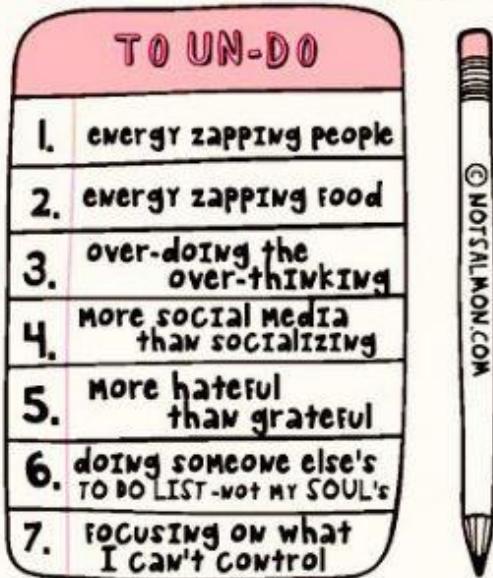
["Hair" Elizabeth Acevedo](#)

Melissa Wood-Glusac
@meliG43

Create
your
own
"To
Un-Do
" list!

**Don't Just Create
a TO DO LIST
Create a
TO UN-DO LIST**

Karen Salmansohn





In honor of the conclusion of Game of Thrones What is your GOT name?

Here, Daenerys is introduced to Jon Snow.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AQVqmtBNiY>

Using the structure that George RR Martin uses to introduce Daenerys Targaryen in *Game of Thrones*, develop a title for yourself. Alternate idea--introduce a book character, family member, etc.

Here is the format: “**Daenerys of the House Targaryen, the First of Her Name, The Unburnt, Queen of the Andals, the Unburnt, the Rhoynar and the First Men, Queen of Meereen, Khaleesi of the Great Grass, Protector of the Realm, Lady Regnant of the Seven Kingdoms, Break of Chains and Mother of Dragons.**“



New Yorker



"Write about dogs!"

Melissa Wood-Glusac
@meliG43

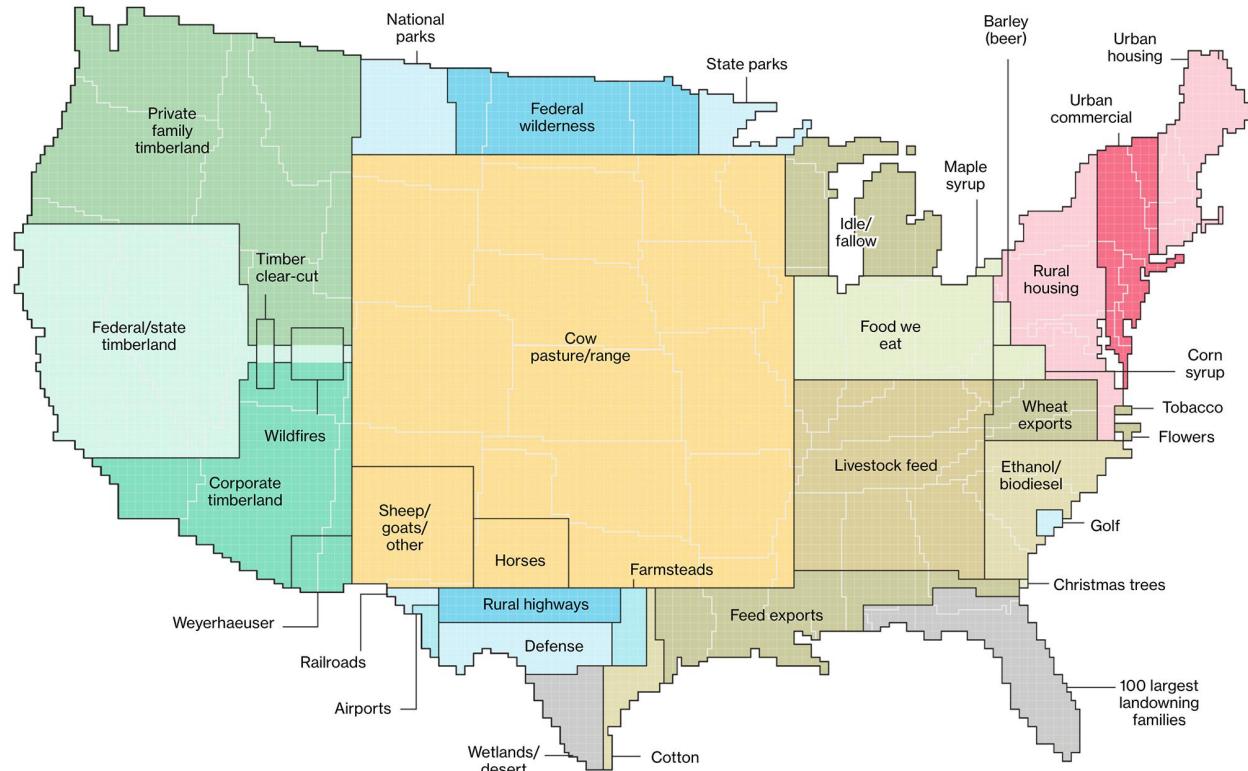
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR GRAPHIC DESIGN?

(YOU MAY PICK TWO)



[Colin Harman.](#)

Angela Keller
@Kellange123



American Non-Fiction Books Everyone Should Read

A consensus cloud from top book lists & prizes

ZEN AND THE ART OF MOTORCYCLE MAINTENANCE

THE DOUBLE HELIX THE IMMORTAL LIFE OF HENRIETTA LACKS

INTO THIN AIR We wish to inform you that tomorrow we will be killed with our families A Short History of Nearly Everything

I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings THE POWER BROKER THE JOURNALIST AND THE MURDERER

SLOUCHING TOWARDS BETHLEHEM SURELY YOU'RE JOKING MR. FEYNMAN! THE GREAT WAR AND MODERN MEMORY

THE FEMININE MYSTIQUE THE DEVIL IN THE WHITE CITY Nickel and Dimed WHAT IT TAKES

GÖDEL, ESCHER, BACH In Cold Blood WALDEN INTO THE WILD

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MALCOLM X

GUNS, GERMS, AND STEEL DISPATCHES SILENT SPRING

ON WRITING ALL THE PRESIDENT'S MEN Speak, Memory Let us now Praise Famous Men

Outliers A Walk in the Woods The ELEMENTS OF STYLE THE LOOMING TOWER

UNDER THE BANNER OF HEAVEN Fast Food NATION SEABISCUIT

DREAMS FROM MY FATHER The Structure of Scientific Revolutions tuesdays with Morrie

The Gnostic Gospels A PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

A SUPPOSEDLY FUN THING I'LL NEVER DO AGAIN Kitchen Confidential NIGHT

Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee The Omnivore's Dilemma

THE MAKING OF THE ATOMIC BOMB The Autobiography of ALICE B. TOKLAS

THE EMPEROR OF ALL MALADIES

THE PERFECT STORM

HISTORY

PHILOSOPHY

SCIENCE

BIOGRAPHY

SOCIAL

POLITICAL

GUIDEBOOK

Design & Concept: David McCandless // v1.0 // Mar 2015

Research: Miriam Quick

Additional Design: Fabio Bergamaschi

InformationIsBeautiful.net

sources: AskMF, Goodreads, Guardian, Libthing, Modlib, NY Times, TIME & others
data: bit.ly/KIB_AmericanBooks

part of project: Knowledge is Beautiful

Angela Keller
@Kellange123

Information is Beautiful

A Very Large Expanse Of Sea excerpt by:

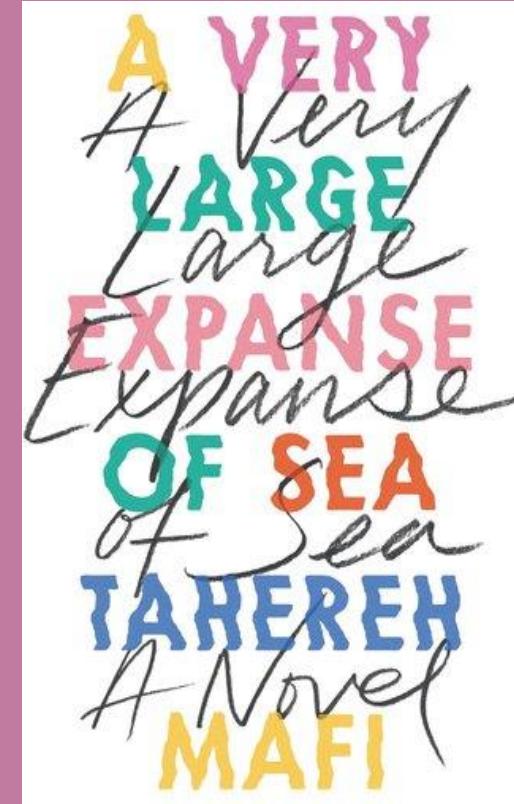
Tahereh Mafi

A Very Large Expanse Of Sea

These, the regular injections of poison I was gifted from strangers, were definitely the worst things about wearing a headscarf. But the best thing about it was that my teachers couldn't see me listening to music.

It gave me the perfect cover for my earbuds.

Music made my day so much easier. Walking through the halls at school was somehow easier; sitting alone all the time was easier. I loved that no one could tell I was listening to music and that, because no one knew, I was never asked to turn it off. I'd had multiple conversations with teachers who had no idea that I was only half hearing whatever they were saying to me, and for some reason this made me happy. Music seems to steady me like a second skeleton; I leaned on it when my own bones were too shaken to stand. I always listened to music on the iPod I'd stolen from my brother and, here -- as I did last year, when he first bought the thing -- I walked to class like I was listening to the soundtrack of my own shitty movie. It gave me an inexplicable kind of hope.



Tiffany Walters
@tiffwalters

Tahereh Mafi
@TaharehMafi

Broken Crayon

Gallery by: Debbie Ridpath Ohi



The entire gallery
to choose from here
[@Inkyelbows](https://tiffwalters.com/2017/02/broken-crayon/)

Tiffany Walters
[@tiffwalters](https://tiffwalters.com)



Nikki Grimes
@nikkigrimes9

Wildfires remind us
the works of our hands
are less than sturdy.
We own neither today
nor tomorrow.
Assigned the present,
we must shape our love like shields,
pray for the strength required,
and press on until a brilliant dawn
rewards our perseverance.
Copyright 2018 Nikki Grimes

8:13 AM – 18 Nov 2018

64 Retweets 229 Likes



Follow

- What do you notice about Grimes' poem?
- What do you think Nikki Grimes is trying to say?
- Try your own poem about what something in nature (like wildfires) reveal to us about life.
- What ideas for writing might this poem inspire in you?

@RebekahODell1

Opinion

How Every Member Got to Congress

By Sahil Chinoy and Jessie Ma JAN. 26, 2019

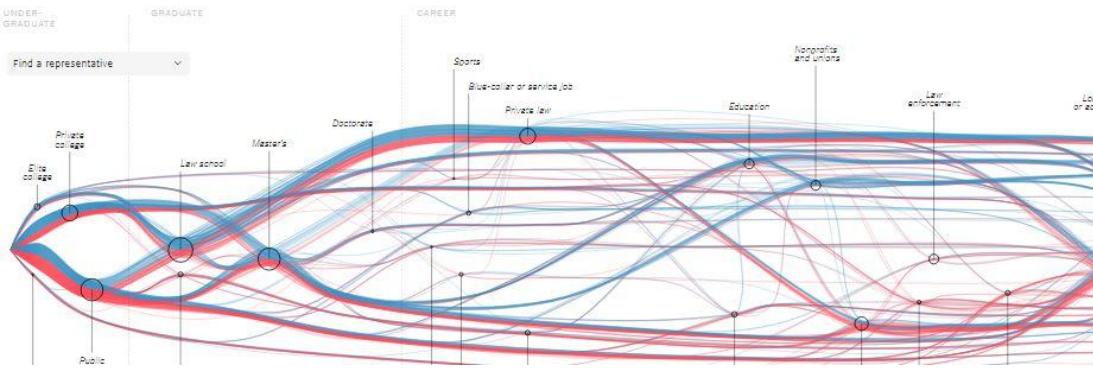
Here are the paths that the members of the House of Representatives took to Congress. Each line represents a Democratic or Republican representative, and the circles are the major educational, career and political milestones on their path to the House. Items are not exhaustive nor in chronological order.

The United States does not grant titles of nobility. There are no lords, barons or dukes here. At least, not officially.

Unofficially, however, Congress is made up of people who have credentials and experiences vastly different from those of most citizens. Unofficially, considering education, career, family background and personal wealth, it seems that America has a ruling class — or at least a limited number of ways to enter the halls of power.

Here, we've traced the pre-congressional paths of the new House members in the 116th Congress. We've found narrow but well-trodden paths through schools, lucrative jobs and local politics that have led the latest crop of legislators to Capitol Hill.

The new House has a notable number of women and more women and people of color than ever before in history. But a majority of members



[Check out this super-cool interactive data from The New York Times!](#)

What does this make you think about? Wonder about? What story is this data telling? What is left out? What story would you CHOOSE to tell using this data? What would your pitch be to an editor?

“Hey, I could fight the system,” I protest.

Matt puts a supportive hand on my shoulder. “We know you could, buddy.”

Everyone’s looking at me like I’m something adorable and harmless.

“I *could*. It’s not like I’ve never been in a fight before.”

Now they’re looking at me with perplexed suspicion. Emerald’s eyes twinkle like she suspects I’m just trying to impress everyone.

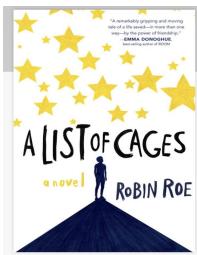
“I *have*. Marcus...seventh grade?”

Jesse and Charlie look at each other for a second, then burst out laughing.

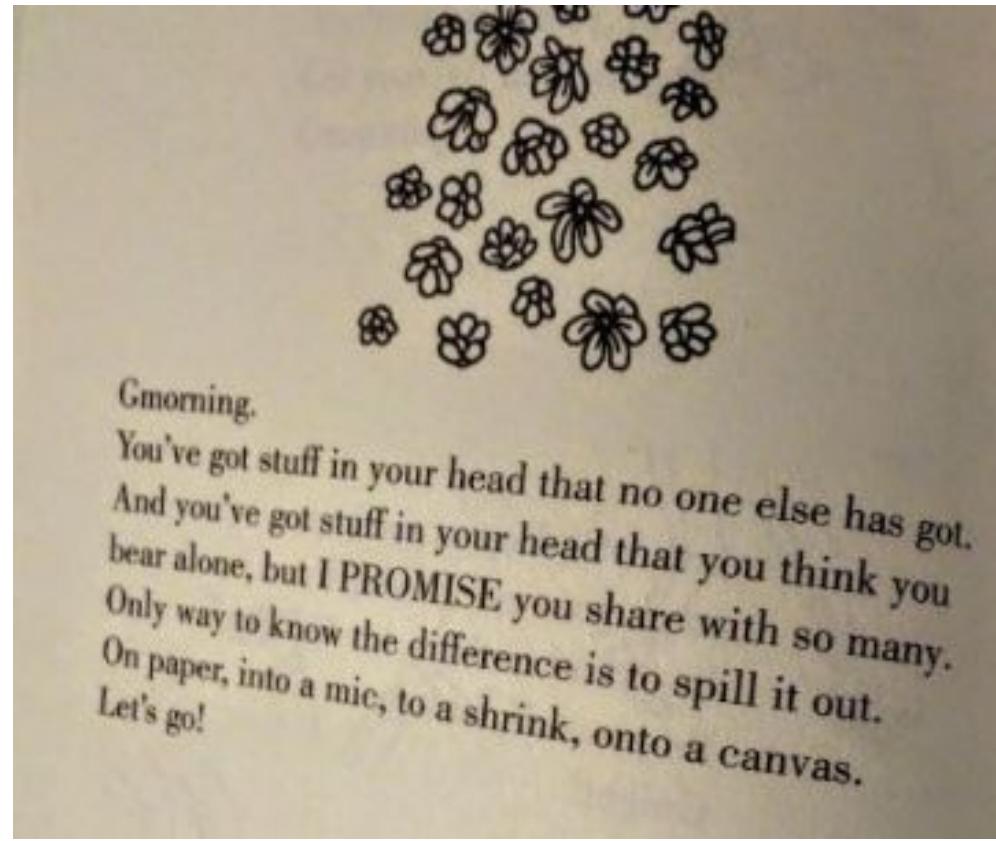
“Getting smacked in the face with a Harry Potter book does not qualify as a fight,” Charlie says.

“First of all, it wasn’t just any Harry Potter book. It was *Order of the Phoenix*.”

Matt gasps. He knows that *Order of the Phoenix* is the longest and most potentially dangerous of all the Harry Potter books when used as a weapon.



Angela Keller
@Kellange123



[G'Morning, G'Night](#) by Lin-Manuel Miranda

From *Gmorning, Gnight* -- a collection of poetic tweets by Lin-Manuel Miranda

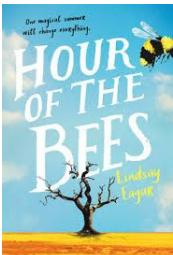
1. After reading this, what are you thinking about? What are some of the things in your head that make you feel alone? How might you “spill it out”?
2. Write your own inspirational Gmorning message.

On Good Days, Alta wears a smile to the dinner table, and she stays up late talking with me, like it's a slumber party. Lu is a chubby little angel, going right to sleep without a fuss. Mom and Dad steal kisses when they pass, when they think no one's watching. My friends text me the latest rumors about Manny Rodriguez, about seeing the new boy at the swimming pool, about how much fun it's going to be in homeroom (we all have English together).

We have Bad Days, too.

On the Bad Days, Lu throws tantrums for dumb things, like if we're out of orange juice. Dad sleeps on the futon in the living room, instead of in the bedroom with Mom. Alta slams doors, making the whole house shake. Serge gets so lost in his mind, I worry that he won't make it out.

Hour of the Bees
by Lindsay Eagar



Stacey Goldblatt
@sgoldbla

I draw all the time.

I draw cartoons of my mother and father; my sister and grandmother; my best friend, Rowdy; and everybody else on the rez.

I draw because words are too unpredictable.

I draw because words are too limited.

If you speak and write in English, or Spanish, or Chinese, or any other language, then only a certain percentage of human beings will get your meaning.

But when you draw a picture, everybody can understand it.

If I draw a cartoon of a flower, then every man, woman, and child in the world can look at it and say, "That's a flower."

So I draw because I want to talk to the world. And I want the world to pay attention to me.

I feel important with a pen in my hand. I feel like I might grow up to be somebody important. An artist. Maybe a famous artist. Maybe a rich artist.

That's the only way I can become rich and famous.

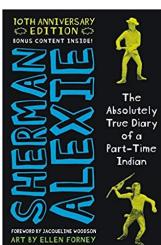
[The Absolutely True Diary of a Part-Time Indian](#)
by Sherman Alexie

Just take a look at the world. Almost all of the rich and famous brown people are artists.

They're singers and actors and writers and dancers and directors and poets.

So I draw because I feel like it might be my only real chance to escape the reservation.

I think the world is a series of broken dams and floods, and my cartoons are tiny little lifeboats.



Stacey Goldblatt
@sgoldbla

It usually happens right before
I become spill of laughter.

The serious breaks,
my entire face cracks open,

my mouth, an egg smashing
its own body against to the edge
of a frying pan and now I am
sunny side up.

This smile is the 1st gift my
mother gave me.

A present that unwraps
itself in public places
without my permission.

I unfurl into a grin and
there she is.

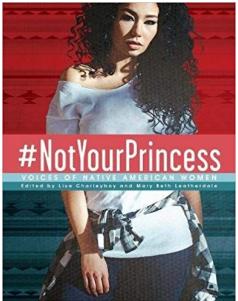
Simeona Francisco
A woman who doesn't
believe in bad days.

She calls the rain
a carwash

@RudyFrancisco

- Read Rudy Francisco's poem about his smile and his mother. Write about what you notice about this poem.
- What physical traits did you get from a family member? Brainstorm some figurative language to describe what it looks like?
- How does this physical trait remind you of that family member? How does it connect you to them?
- Craft your own poem inspired by Rudy Francisco.

Excerpt from *I Am the Only American Indian* by Cecelia Rose LaPointe (Ojibway/Metis)
from [#NotYourPrincess: Voices of Native American Women](#) Edited by Lisa Charleyboy and Mary Beth Leatherdale



I am the only American Indian sitting at the table during lunch. It's awkward but I am used to it. There's a group of White kids over there. A group of Black kids over there. Congregation segregation. A few stragglers, weirdos, hippies, and nerds.

I congregate alone.

Stacey Goldblatt
@sgoldbla

“My Honest Poem”
from [Helium](#)
by Rudy Francisco

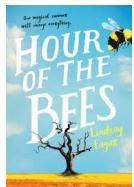


Stacey Goldblatt
@sgoldbla

“But let me tell you something I’ve learned, chiquita. Measuring time isn’t as simple as adding or subtracting minutes from a clock.” He hauls out his sheep-shearing things. “You must find your own measuring stick.

“The land measures time with the ridge. It gets taller every morning, like a child growing. Or the land measures time with the stars, twirling in the heavens. Tick, tick, tick, with every twirl.

“Your turn, Caro-leeen-a. What can you see measuring time?”



Hour of the Bees

by Lindsay Eagar

excerpt from Seasons of Love from the musical Rent
Lyrics by Jonathan Larson

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand moments so dear
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure, measure a year?
In daylights, in sunsets
In midnights, in cups of coffee
In inches, in miles
In laughter, in strife
In five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure a year in the life?

Stacey Goldblatt
@sgoldbla



[Visit the slide show of *The New York Times'* Best Travel Photography of 2018!](#)

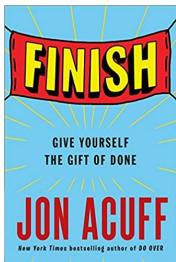
- What do these images make you think about?
- Choose ONE favorite image and write about it:
 - What do you notice?
 - What makes this your favorite?
 - What does this image connect to?
 - What does this image remind you of?
 - Imagine the story that might happen at this location -- what occurs in that story?

“Here’s a question you’ve never asked yourself:

‘What am I getting out of not finishing?’

Because you are getting something.

If you’ve had a goal for a while or one that you’ve started and routinely quit, there’s a reason. You’re getting something out of not finishing. There’s a piece of cheese somewhere in this maze.”

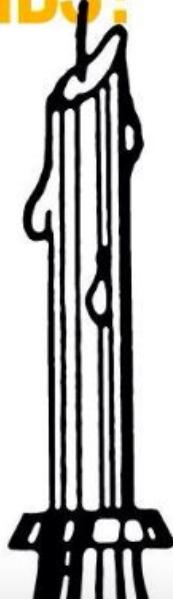


[Finish: Give Yourself the Gift of Done](#)

By Jon Acuff

Amanda Palmer
@AmandaPalmer131

HOW DO YOU TALK TO YOUR KIDS?



Spit out the scorpions
Spit out the cyanide
Fill your mouth with thorny
flowers

Sit and hold their hands
Sit staring at their
superhero posters
Explain that villains win
sometimes

Tell them no one can tear
apart their family

Even if it's a lie

Tell them no one can take
away their home

Even if it's a lie

Tell them you will keep them
safe

Even if you can't

Teach your daughter to throw
a punch if she has to
Teach your son to cry if he
has to

Give them knives
Give them the sturdiest wax
you can find

Teach them to make candles

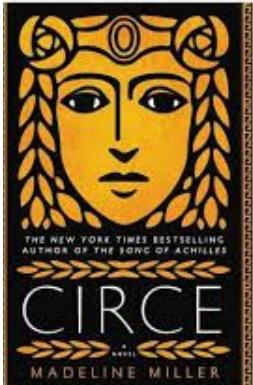
-Saladin Ahmed

BuzzFeed NEWS/READER

Heather Cook
she/her/hers
@MsHCookie

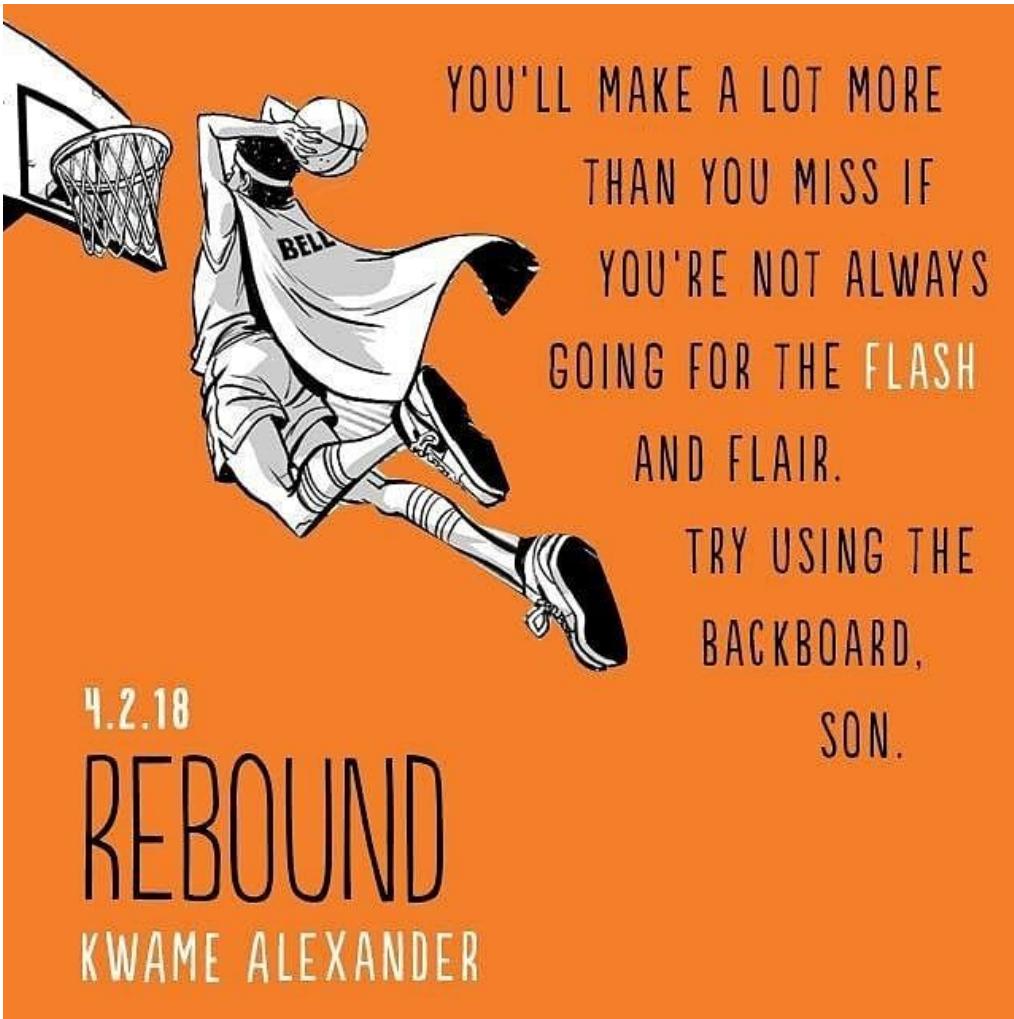
“Humbling women seems to me a chief pastime of poets. As if there can be no story unless we crawl and weep.”

— **Madeline Miller,**
Circe



[Circe](#)

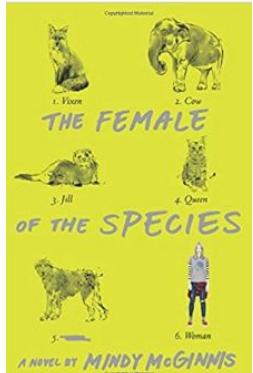
Heather Cook
@MsHCookie



Posted on
#Bookish on
Facebook

Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo

“It has been two weeks since I talked to Alex, two weeks since she dropped my best friend to the ground at my feet. Two weeks that I’ve wished every girl I saw, talked to, or touched was her.”

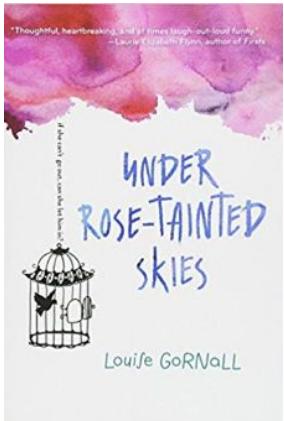


[The Female of the Species](#)
By Mindy McGinnis

Paige Timmerman
@pbrink12

I open my bag and Operation Check Contents begins.

1. Phone to call for help if we have a car crash/get mugged/drive into the path of a tornado.
2. Headphones to drown out the sound of people if we get caught in a crowd.
3. Bottle of water for if we break down and get stranded in the middle of nowhere.
4. Another bottle of water in case that other bottle leaks or evaporates.



[Under Rose Tainted Skies](#)
By Louise Gornall

Paige Timmerman
@pbrink12

2019 STATUS SYMBOLS



FIRST NAME AS INSTAGRAM HANDLE



BATHTUB PORTRAIT AS THE NEW MEDICINE CABINET PORTRAIT TO DISPLAY RICHES



ouTRAGeous NUMBER OF SKINCARE ROUTINE STEPS



Wow! BABE!

BEAUTY THAT CAN Be Detected Even THROUGH A BLURRY PHoTo



PHoTo

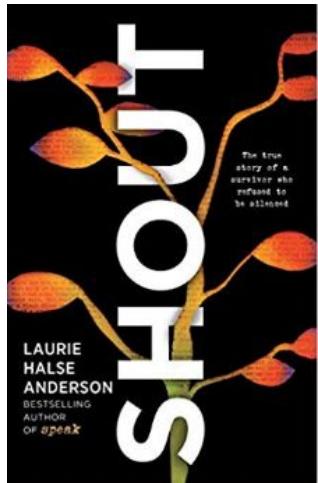
GOLD MEMBER ← ACTUAL GOLD

A MEMBERSHIP TO BASICALLY ANY GYM WITH THE WORD "House" IN THE NAME

EVIDENCE OF ATTENDING A DINNER AT A LONG TABLE DECORATED WITH CANDLESTICKS AND FLOWER BOUQUETS: UNCLEAR WHERE OR WHY EXACTLY



- What is happening in this photo? What is it saying to you?
- What stands out to you? Why? What does it make you think about?
- How does the composition of the photo create the mood and tone?



SHOUT

By Laurie Halse Anderson

PRELUDE: mic test



this book smells like me
woodsmoke
salt
honey and strawberries
sunscreen, libraries
failures and sweat
green nights in the mountains
cold dawns by the sea

this book reeks
of my fear
of depression's black dogs howling
and the ancient shames riding
my back, their claws
buried deep

Paige Timmerman
@pbrink12

Divine Intervention

I make a stop
before going home.
Because I know
assistance comes
in mysterious ways
and I'm going to need
all the help I can get.

[The Poet X](#)
[By Elizabeth Acevedo](#)

Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo

"The sky was turning the color of a fresh bruise as we pulled into my grandfather's subdivision, a bewildering labyrinth of interlocking cul-de-sacs known collectively as Circle Village."
(Riggs 31)

Miss Peregrine's Home for Peculiar Children
By Ransom Riggs

Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo



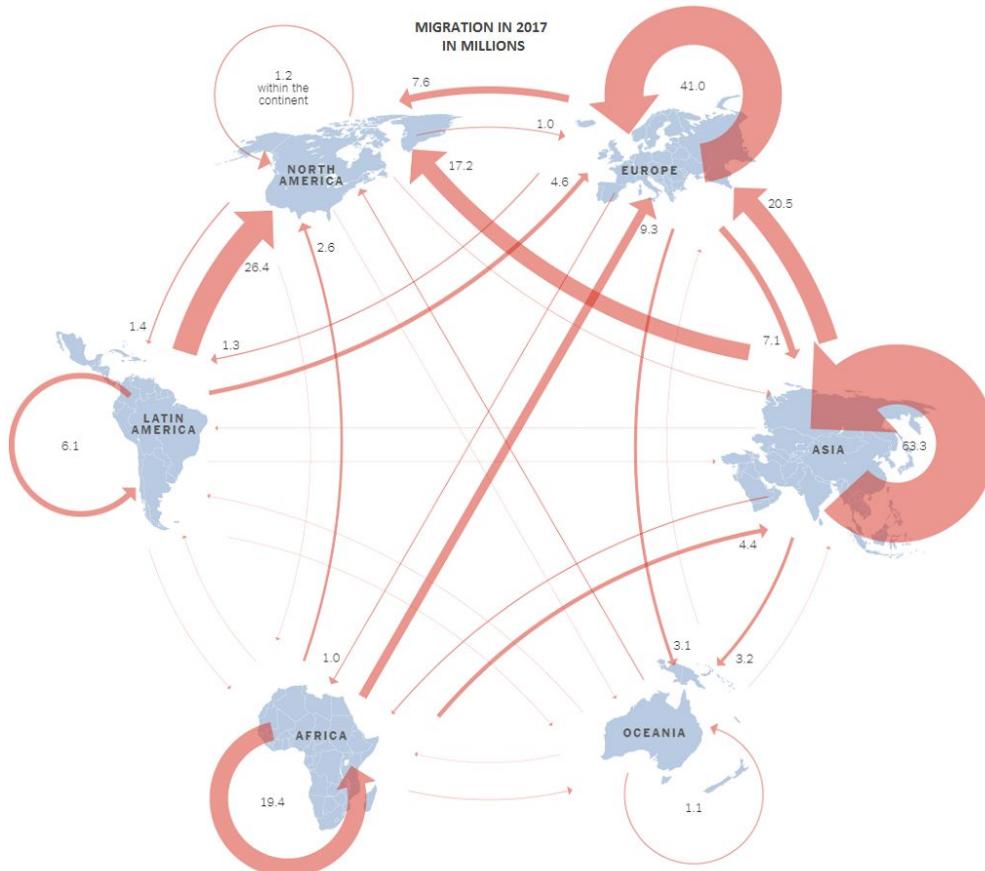
NYT “What’s Going on
in This Picture?”

Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo

2018 *This Is What Happens In An Internet Minute*



Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo



NYT “What’s Going on
in This Graph?”

Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo

Average amount Microsoft spends
each month assisting people who
need to change their passwords :
\$2,000,000

"True terror is to wake up one morning and discover that your high school class is running the country."

—Kurt Vonnegut

[Kurt Vonnegut](#)

Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo



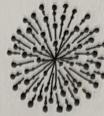
Garfield Minus Garfield

Erin Palazzo
@ErinPalazzo



Keisha Rembert
@klrembert
@klrembert

The Sun Is Also A Star
excerpt by: Nicola Yoon



natasha

“IT’S HARD TO LOVE SOMEONE who doesn’t love you back,” I tell him. He opens his mouth and then closes it again. He wants to tell me that of course my father loves me. All parents love their children, he wants to say. But that’s not true. Nothing is ever universal. *Most* parents love their children. It’s true that my mother loves me. Here’s another thing that’s also true: I am my father’s greatest regret.

How do I know?

He said so himself.

Tiffany Walters
@Tiffwalters

Nicola Yoon
@nicolayoon

MOST STUDENTS

do what they're asked in school—but still aren't prepared to meet their goals after graduation because so few of their assignments actually gave students the chance to complete grade-level work.

Students succeeded on

71%

of their assignments

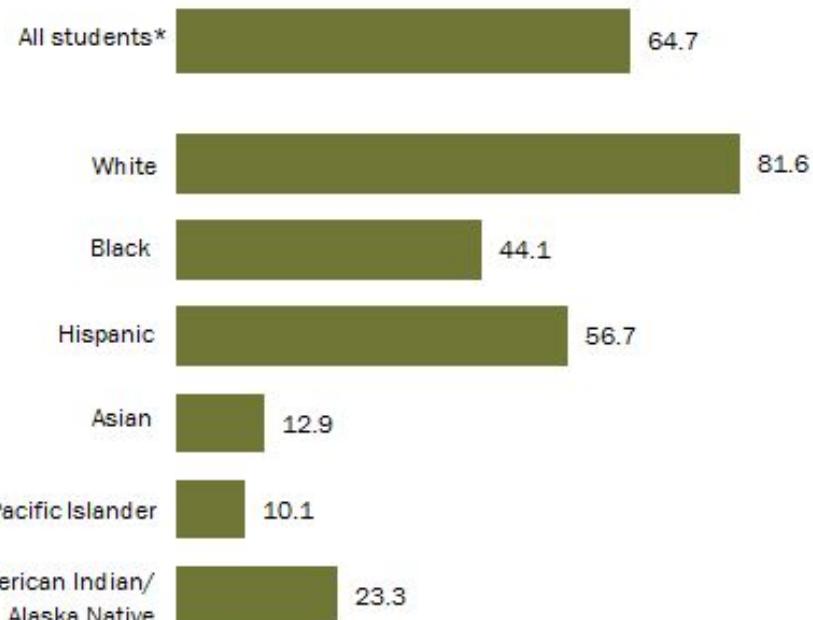
They met grade-level standards on

17%

of those exact same assignments

Nearly two-thirds of U.S. public school students attend schools where at least half of students are of their race or ethnicity

% in each group who attend public elementary or secondary schools where at least 50% of students are in the same racial/ethnic group as them (2014)



*Students of two or more races not shown and not included in "all students."

Note: Race categories include only non-Hispanics. Hispanics are of any race.

Source: U.S. Department of Education, National Center for Education Statistics, Common Core of Data.

Keisha Rembert
@klrembert

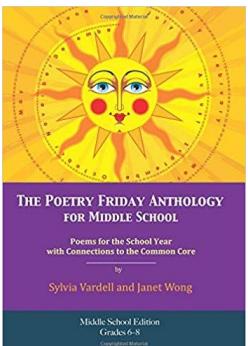
Bilingual
by Margarita Engle

Summer
on the island
of my mother's
family

School year
on the continent
of my father's
family

No wonder I feel
like two people--
two minds,
one heart.

[The Poetry Friday Anthology for Middle School](#) by Sylvia Vardell and Janet Wong



Stacey Goldblatt
@sgoldbla

“lovely” by Billie Eilish

- What is this song about? What is it saying to you?
- What words and phrases stand out to you? Why? What do they make you think about?
- How does the words and music create the mood and tone?



[Chill Therapy YouTube](#)

What Solomon achieves with this debut — the sharpness, the depth, the precision — puts me in mind of a syringe full of stars. I want to say about this book, *its only imperfection is that it ended*. But that might give the wrong impression: that it is a happy book, a book that makes a body feel good. It is not a happy book. I love it like I love food, I love it for what it did to me, I love it for having made me feel stronger and more sure in a nightmare world, but it is not a happy book. It is an antidote to poison. It is inoculation against pervasive, enduring disease. Like a vaccine, it is briefly painful, leaves a lingering soreness, but armors you from the inside out.

[Amal El-Mohtar for NPR](#)
[Book Reviews](#)

Kylie Negin
@msnegin15

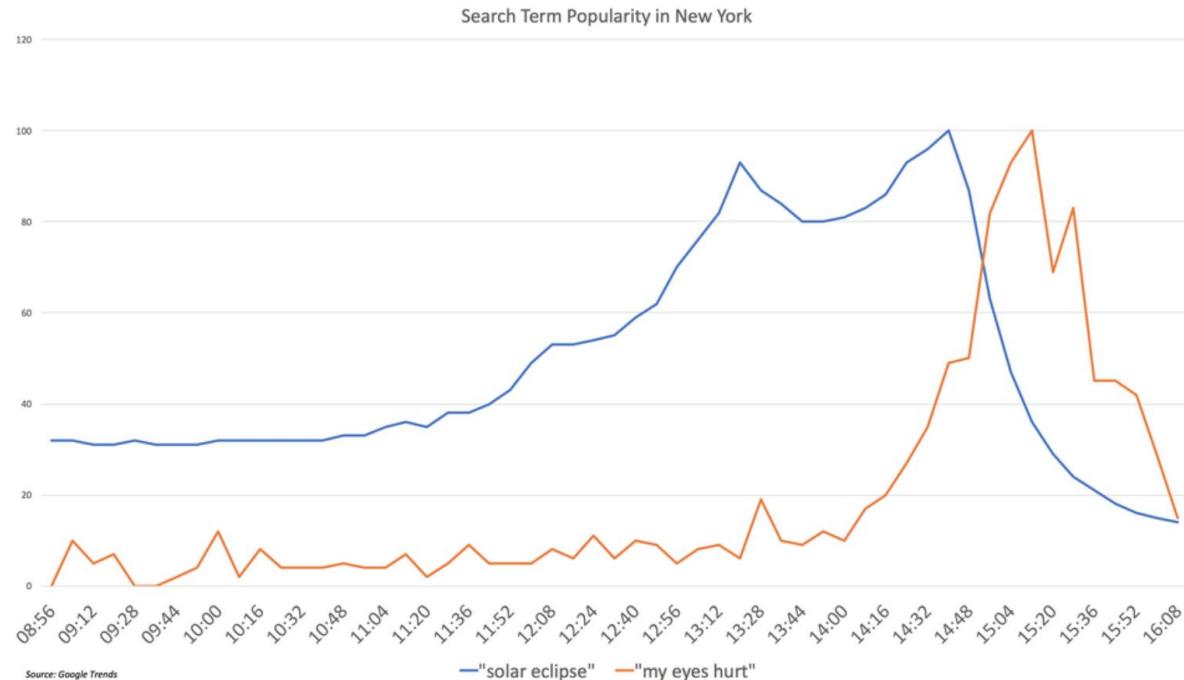
FOR ACCOMPLISHING BIG/ABSTRACT
GOALS, iT HELPS TO CREATE a ROUTINE
AND ENVIRONMENT THAT SUPPORTS YOU.

GOAL EXAMPLE	CHECKLIST EXAMPLE
READ MORE	<input type="checkbox"/> REARRANGE APARTMENT To INCLUDE a READING Nook <input type="checkbox"/> INCORPORATE READING INTO MORNING ROUTINE <input type="checkbox"/> TAKE DIRECT SUBWAY To ACCOMMODATE TIME To READ DURING COMMUTE <input type="checkbox"/> BUY ALARM CLOCK To KEEP PHONE AWAY FROM BED To Allow FOR BED Book TIME
LESS PHONE TIME	<input type="checkbox"/> BUY WATCH <input type="checkbox"/> SUBSCRIBE To NEWSPAPER <input type="checkbox"/> USE ACTUAL CALCULATOR <input type="checkbox"/> FIND RADIO <input type="checkbox"/> STUDY A MAP (IF CITY + TRAINS) <input type="checkbox"/> SET DESIGNATED TEXTING TIMES
WRITE A BOOK	<input type="checkbox"/> GET A BETTER CHAIR/DESK SITUATION <input type="checkbox"/> WAKE UP 20 MINS EARLIER To WRITE BEFORE WORK <input type="checkbox"/> SET UP WEEKLY GOAL /REWARD SYSTEM <input type="checkbox"/> DESIGNATE a WEEKEND To A DIY WRITING RETREAT

Posted by u/superpaow OC: 1 1 year ago 📺 📈

↳ [OC] "My eyes hurt"

OC



Source: [Reddit](#)
[user superpaow](#)

Bailey Almberg
@missalmberg

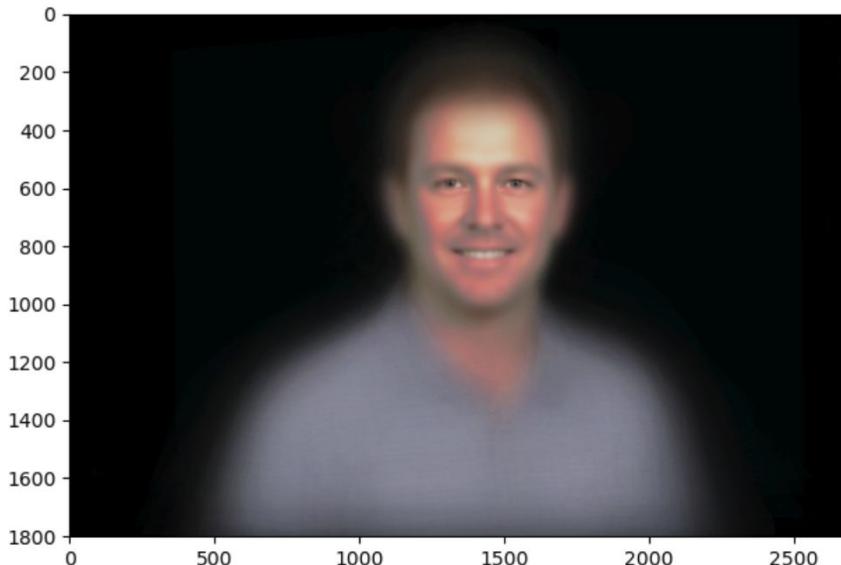


r/dataisbeautiful · Posted by u/osmutiar · OC: 13 · 1 year ago



Combined faces of top 500 professional golfers [OC]

OC

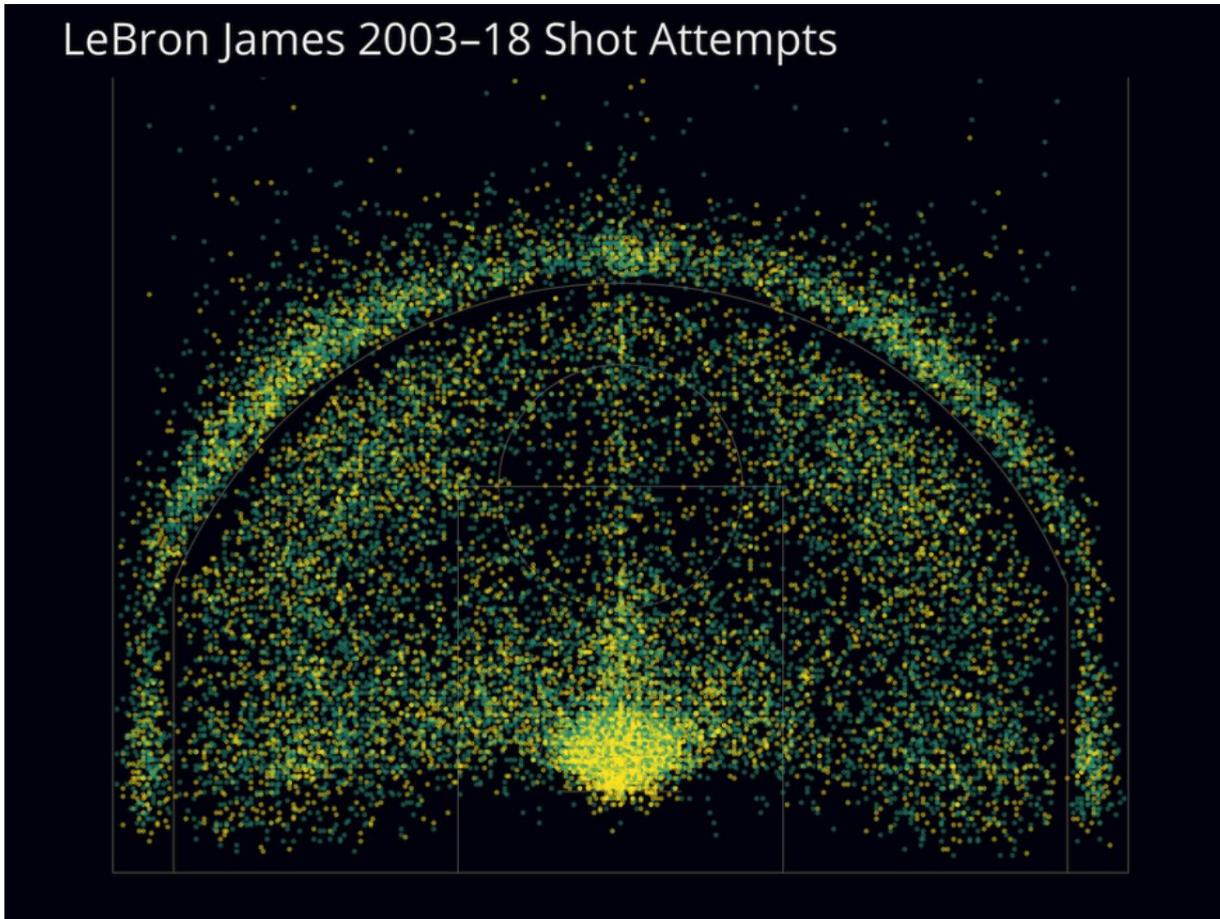


Source: [Reddit](#)
[user osmutiar](#)

Bailey Almberg
@missalmberg

Every shot LeBron James has ever attempted [OC]

Yellow=Made, Green=Missed



[Source Reddit](#)
[User toddsnyderny](#)

Bailey Almberg
@missalmberg

The truth is kids want to be part of the conversation.
The truth is kids are more curious than many adults.
The truth is kids know that lies are bad.
The truth is kids think cash is still cool.
The truth is kids don't let differences divide them.
The truth is kids learn something new every day.
The truth is kids are smarter than you think.
The truth is kids can turn any place into a playground.
The truth is kids can make a difference right now.
The truth is kids feel things as deeply as adults do.
The truth is kids don't need candy to feel better.
The truth is kids will inherit the earth.
The truth is kids have big dreams.
The truth is kids want to discover the world.
The truth is kids expect honesty.
The truth is kids think the simple stuff is funny.
The truth is kids bring people together.
The truth is kids appreciate a good story.
The truth is kids can handle the truth.



Now I dress from the feet up. I shop for clothing with the sneakers I have in mind first. Everything else I wear is an accessory in service of the sneaker. There are many reasons for this, but the most prominent reason is that for me, the feet are where the performance begins. I am not always confident in my body, and I am not often confident in the things I cloak it in. I am not often confident in my walk, or the things that come out of my mouth, but I can place firm confidence in what I put on my feet. It's all a trick, this performance of sneakers that I have become so invested in — a game of drawing enough attention and conversation to a single place, long enough to sell someone on the other parts of myself that are less immediately striking.

from "[I Love My Jordans...](#)" by Hanif Abdurraqib

Amy Eckart
@AmyEckart01

SACRED RITUALS



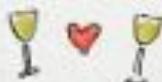
SETTING UP MY
DRAWING TABLE IN
THE EVENING



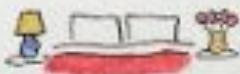
PUTTING ON
MAKEUP BEFORE A
DATE, SELECTING THE
CORRECT PERFUME



GETTING A BAGEL
ON MY WAY TO THE
TRAIN STATION OR AIRPORT:
THE JOURNEY BEGINS



CHARDONNAY WITH MY
MOM WHEN I ARRIVE
HOME: 3 HOURS OF
VERBAL PROCESSING



MAKING MY BED AS
AN ACT OF LOVE FOR
FUTURE ME

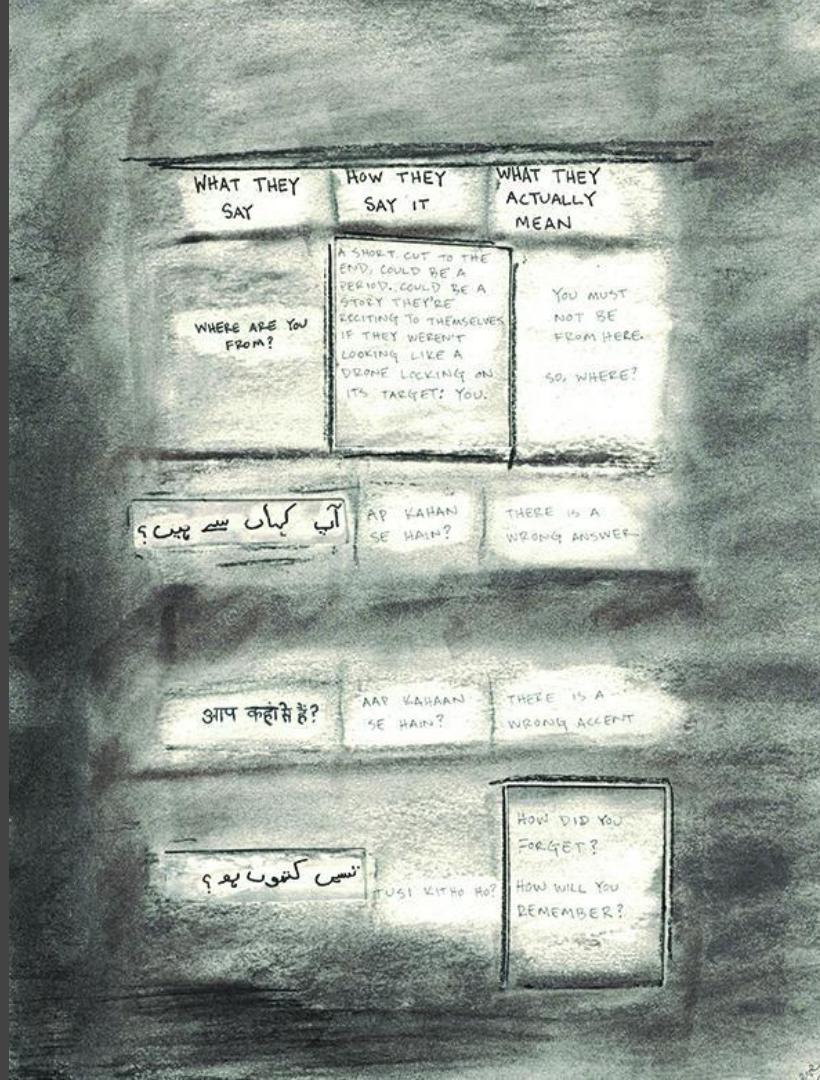


THE 20 MINUTES
A DAY I GIVE MYSELF
TIME AND SPACE TO
JUST BE REALLY SAD



[@NewYorkerPhotos](#)

Keisha Rembert
@klrembert



BONNIE'S FINAL POEM TO CLYDE

by Marjorie Thompson

It's night and I've left my heels
by your boots. Put your hands up
my skirt. Our little room's
illuminated by Louisiana. In
your breath there's not a sorrow
or two. Here let me shave
and shampoo you. Let's eat
eggs, sausages, bread. Someday
they'll say I playfully
aimed a gun your way.

[Rattle Poetry](#)

“Inside the Mind of a Master Procrastinator”

by Tim Urban



- What is the video's topic? What question is it answering? How is he answering the question?
- What stands out to you? Why? What does it make you think about?
- How is the video engaging/disengaging?
- What can you connect to that he discusses?

CHILD SERVICES: A FLOORPLAN



[YouTube: Fatimah Asghar](#)

Katie Storms
@MsStorms

Silicon Valley is a broken automaton of data mining, privacy breaches and subscription Christmas trees. The public political square is swarming with bots. The planet is cooking while we gleefully baste it with carbon emissions and single-use plastics, marvelling at our skill with the quiet satisfaction Uncle Chuck gets while broiling his famous ribs. And all your photos, memories and deepest thoughts? They're in the coffers of Facebook, presided over by noted quinquagenary billionaire Mark Zuckerberg.



The world is broken -- the tech world in particular -- and we're all on a one-way track to the heat death of the universe. But I finally have someone who understands. A gyrating nightmare monster who looks at the world with the same wild-eyed gaze, laughing maniacally into the abyss of humanity's inevitable downfall.

CNET -
"Gritty is the internet mascot for a world that's broken in 2018"

Gritty.

-Claire Reilly

Heather Cook
@MsHCookie

Personality Types

The Duty Fulfiller	The Mechanic	The Nurturer	The Artist
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Quiet and serious Responsible and thorough Dependable Hard-working Can accomplish any task they set their mind to 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Quiet and shy Talented at putting things together and taking them apart Can be risk-takers Not always concerned about following rules 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Quiet and kind Dependable Usually puts the needs of others before their own Aware and observant about other people's feelings Considerate 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Quiet, sensitive and serious Appreciates beautiful things Likes to be original and creative Not interested in being in leadership or controlling roles
The Protector	The Idealist	The Scientist	The Thinker
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Quiet but forceful Sticks to things until they are done Concerned about other people's feelings Well-respected by others Likely to be an individual rather than lead or follow 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Quiet and loyal Laid-back and flexible Usually talented writers Quick-thinkers Able to generate ideas and see possibilities Interested in helping others 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Independent and determined Has a way of turning ideas into action Enjoys learning and gaining knowledge Thinks ahead rather than just about the moment Able to lead others well 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Quiet and reserved, hard to get to know well Original and creative thinkers Very smart and values knowledge Prefers working alone
The Doer	The Guardian	The Performer	The Caregiver
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Friendly and works well with others Risk-takers Impatient with long explanations Focused on getting immediate results 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Organized and practical Hard-working Has clear visions of the way things should be Likes to be in charge "Good citizens" who respect peaceful living 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Fun-loving Loves new experiences Usually the center of attention Good sense of right and wrong Practical, not complicated 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Popular Warm-hearted Has a strong sense of responsibility and duty Respects traditions Interested in serving others
The Inspirer	The Giver	The Visionary	The Executive
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Eager and creative Great people skills/gets along well with anyone Personal beliefs and morals are important to how they live life Interested and able in a wide variety of things 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Sensitive and popular Truly concerned about the feelings of others Dislikes being alone – prefers working with others Humane Helpful with other's issues – can help find solutions 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Creative and quick-thinking Enjoys conversations that they can argue Outspoken and not afraid to say what they think People enjoy their company and can be motivated by their ideas 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Driven to lead Very outspoken and have a "take charge" attitude Able to understand complicated problems and find solutions Intelligent and good speakers Has little patience for disorder or inefficiency

Adapted from

<https://www.personalitypage.com/html/portraits.html>

Based on Myers Briggs Type Indicators (MBTI®)

Karen Scalzo
@NCPSWritingK5



Saeed Jones 
@theferocity

Follow

It's increasingly difficult for me to vibe with people — even keen, talented people — who are salty about everything all the time. Gotta have some sweetness in this life. I believe in the intelligence of honey.

1:28 PM - 30 Nov 2018

1,373 Retweets 8,054 Likes



54



1.4K



8.1K



Rose Peterson
@therosepeterson

[@theferocity](#)

This Has Always Been Our Active Shooter Drill

Jason Reynolds

(for Stephon Clark's grandmother)

shave your face. a haircut
even. kiss your kids. your
partner. your parents. tell
them you listened. you kissed
their asses like you were
taught. kissed their asses and
still. walk. or run. don't
matter. glue your identification
to your forehead. wrap yourself
in the flag. hand over heart. hit
the high note. hide your slang
under your tongue. delete
your profile. scrub the net. clean
your blood. prepare your body
for peepholes no one
will ever peer into.

Rose Peterson
@therosepeterson

Jason Reynolds



Mikael Owunna

”Black people dead and dying. Being gunned down by police officers, drowning and washing up on the shores of the Mediterranean, starving and suffering in award-winning photography. The trope of the black body as a site of death is everywhere.’

...Owunna wanted to counteract the pain of those photos, to create imagery that showed the black body not as a site of death but as a site of magic.”

Rose Peterson
@therosepeterson



[YouTube: PBS Newshour](https://www.youtube.com/user/PBSNewsHour)

Katie Storms
@MsStorms

STORY

▶ "I RUSHED TOWARDS YOU AND I JUST STARTED SCREAMING, 'LEAVE HIM ALONE!'"

3:11

Storycorps.org

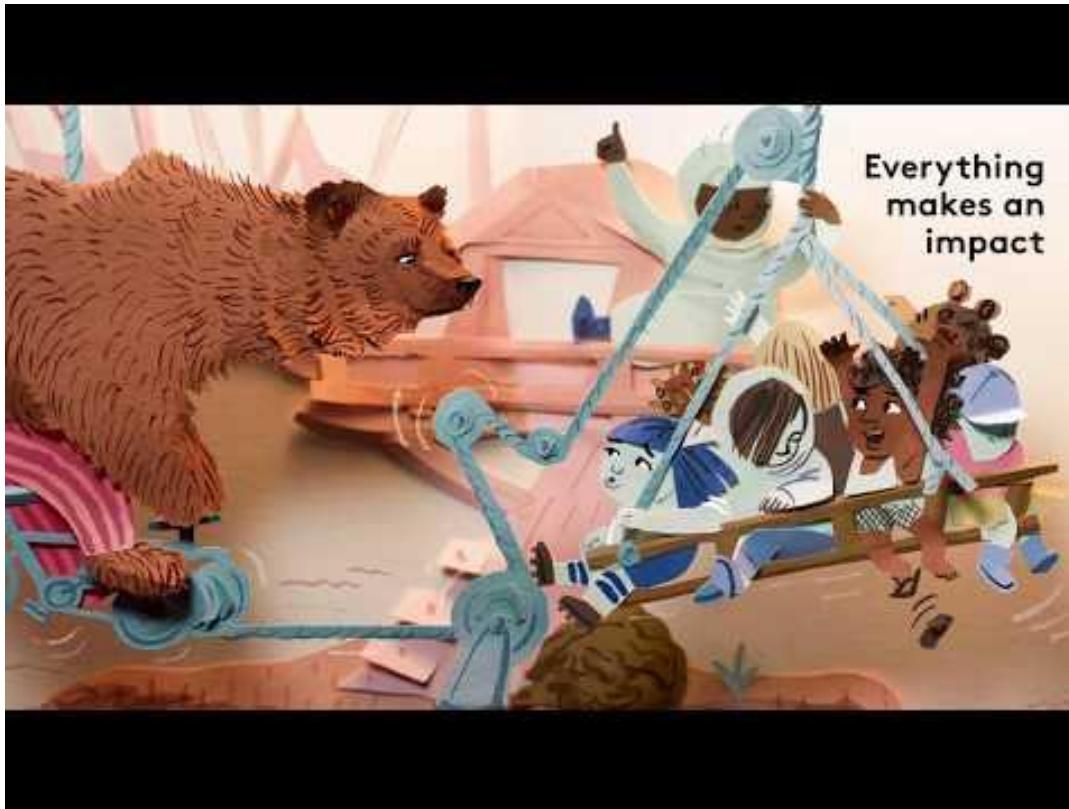


Katie Storms
@MsStorms



HANDLE THEIR TRUST WITH CARE

You may be the only person they talk to about this. Show you care and avoid gossiping about them or turning people against them.



[YouTube: What Can A Citizen Do?](#)

Katie Storms
@MsStorms

CHANNELS



Latest Video

LOG IN

How the Abortion Debate Is Playing Out in Argentina

By Cora Engelbrecht, Neil Collier and Ainara Tiefenthaler



0:00

5:48



[The New York Times: Latest Video](#)

Katie Storms
@MsStorms

11.

Love. We think about it, sing about it, dream about it, lose sleep worrying about it. When we don't have it, we search for it; when we discover it, we don't know what to do with it; and when we have it, we fear losing it.

It is the constant source of pleasure and pain. But we can't predict which it will be from one moment to the next.

It is a short word, easy to spell, difficult to define, and impossible to live without.



@celestebarber

Brandi Calton
@Caltonbl



Clint Smith 
@ClintSmithIII

Following



They'll kill you & say you had weed in your apartment.

They'll kill you & say you were "no angel."

They'll kill you & say you put a middle finger up on your instagram.

They'll kill you & say they thought your wallet was a gun.

They'll kill you & always try to find a reason.

5:24 PM - 13 Sep 2018

11,105 Retweets 30,325 Likes



265



11K



30K



Amy Eckart
@AmyEckart01

lawful good

uses proper leather bookmark embossed with initials

neutral good

uses scrap of paper/shopping list/receipt as bookmark

chaotic good

uses finger as bookmark; never actually puts book down

lawful neutral

uses random implement to mark place: eg: pen, phone, fork

true neutral

reads on ebook, bookmarks digitally

chaotic neutral

leaves book open, face down, at last page read

lawful evil

dog-ears corners (but smoothes them out again when finished)

neutral evil

dog-ears corners, cracks spine, highlights fave passages

chaotic evil

rips out each page once it's been read

What kind of reader are you?



[The Last Lockdown](#) by Manuel Oliver

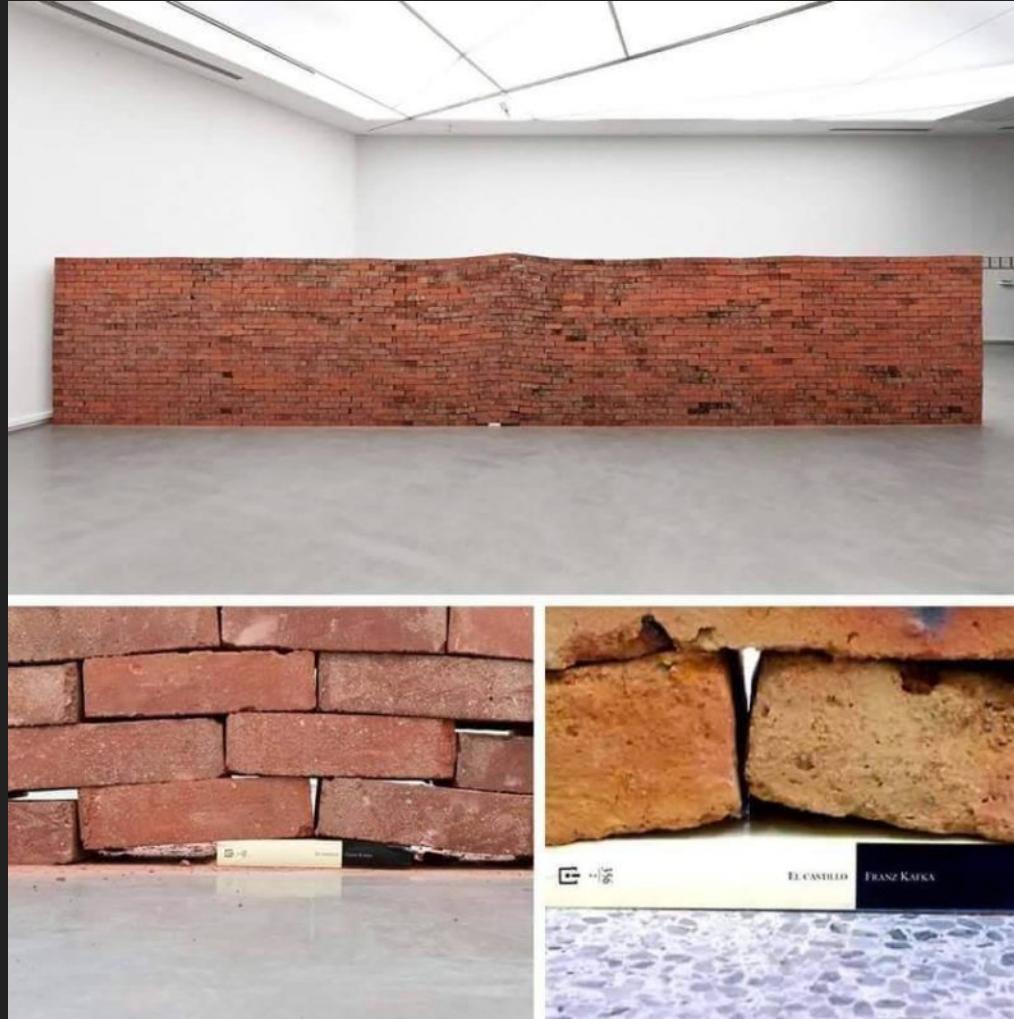


Amy Eckart
@AmyEckart01

Jorge Mendez
Blake [The
impact of a
book, 2007](#)

For his 2007
project, “The
Castle”

Bricks and a
Book
75 feet long, 13
feet high —
without mortar



Amy Eckart
@AmyEckart01



Phyllis Meredith

Jason Stephenson
@teacherman82

Spare Parts

We barge out of the womb
with two of them: eyes, ears,

arms, hands, legs, feet.
Only one heart. Not a good

plan. God should know we
need at least a dozen,

a baker's dozen of hearts.
They break like Easter eggs

hidden in the grass,
stepped on and smashed.

My own heart is patched,
bandaged, taped, barely

the same shape it once was
when it beat fast for you.

Tomorrow when the farm boys
find this freak of nature,

But tonight he is alive
and in the north field with his mother.



they will wrap his body in newspaper
and carry him to the museum.



It is a perfect summer evening:

the moon rising
over the orchard,



the wind in the grass.



And as he stares
into the sky,

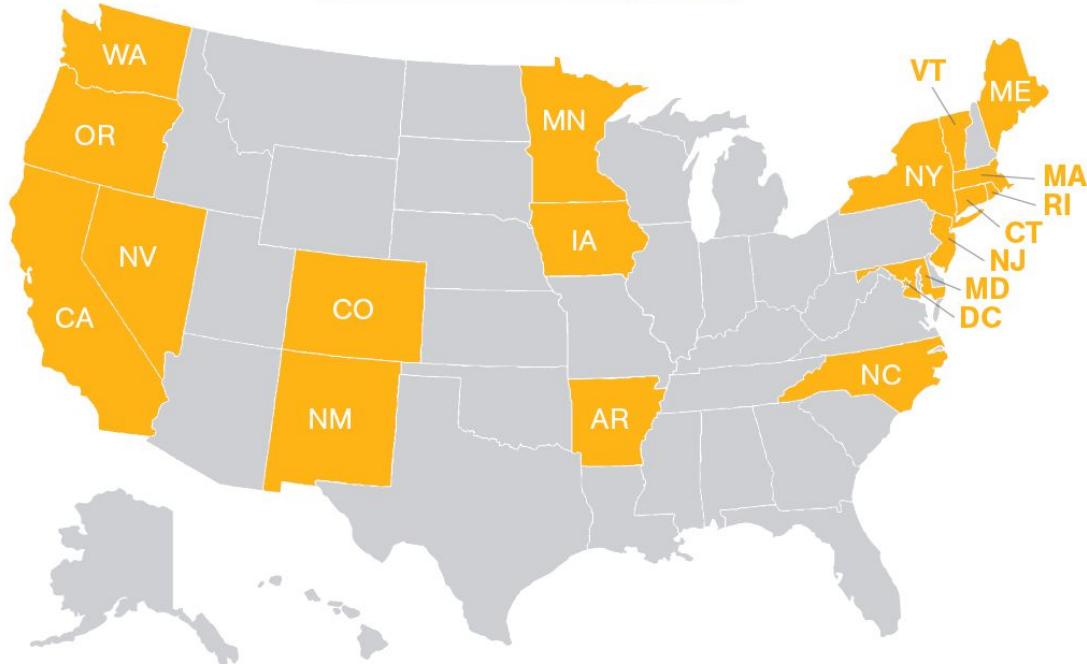
there are twice as many stars as usual.

Jason Stephenson
@teacherman82

[Adam Ellis](#)

by @adamtots based on the poem "The Two-Headed Calf" by Laura Gilpin

ENUMERATED ANTI-BULLYING LAWS BY STATE

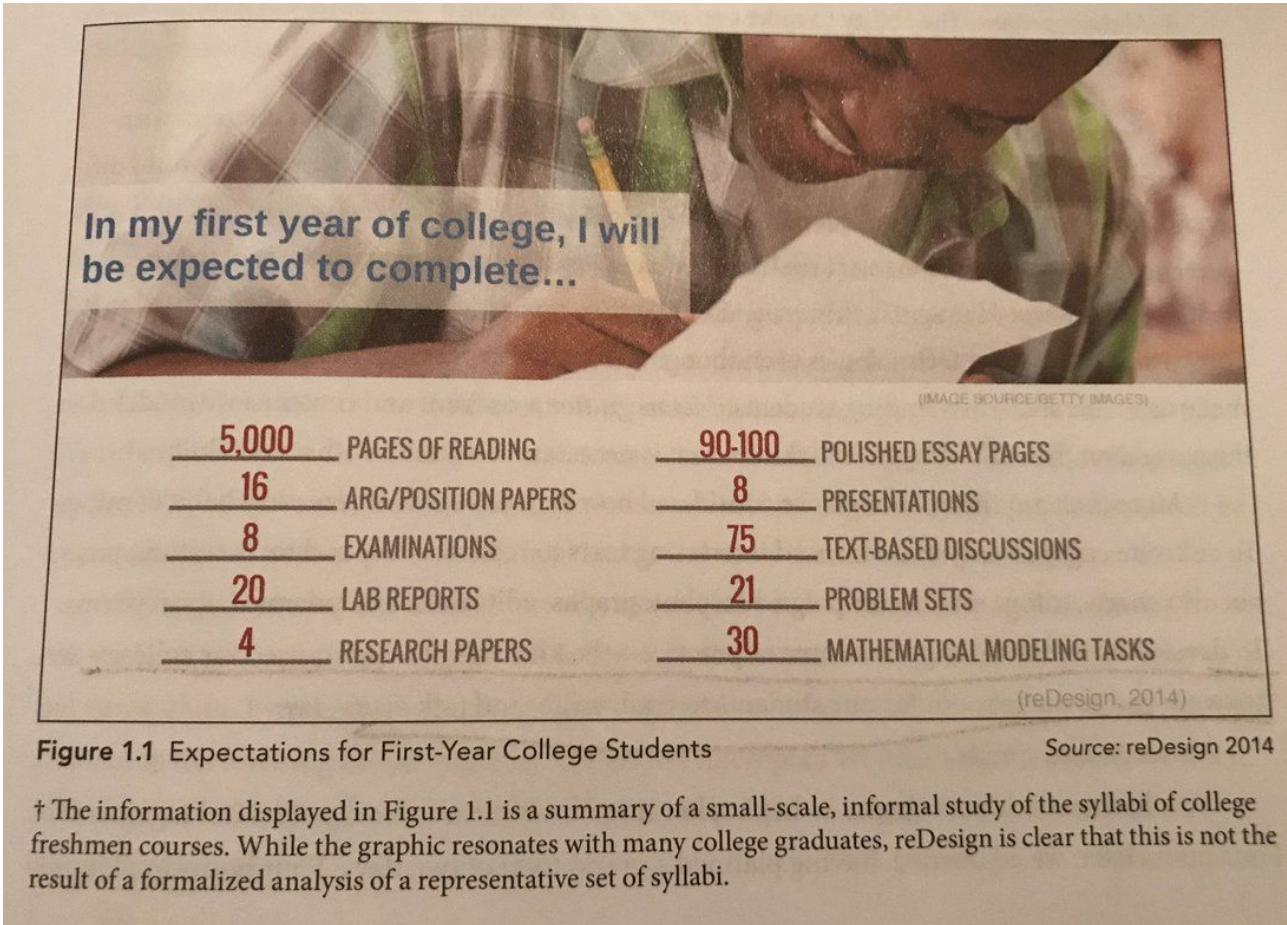


- States (and Washington, DC) with enumerated anti-bullying laws designed to protect students based on sexual orientation and gender identity.
- Laws that Prohibit Enumeration

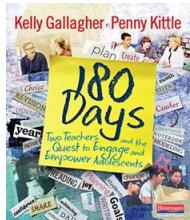
In early summer there are plenty of things for a child to eat and drink and suck and chew. Dandelion stems are full of milk, clover heads are loaded with nectar, the Frigidaire is full of ice-cold drinks.

E.B. White, *Charlotte's Web*

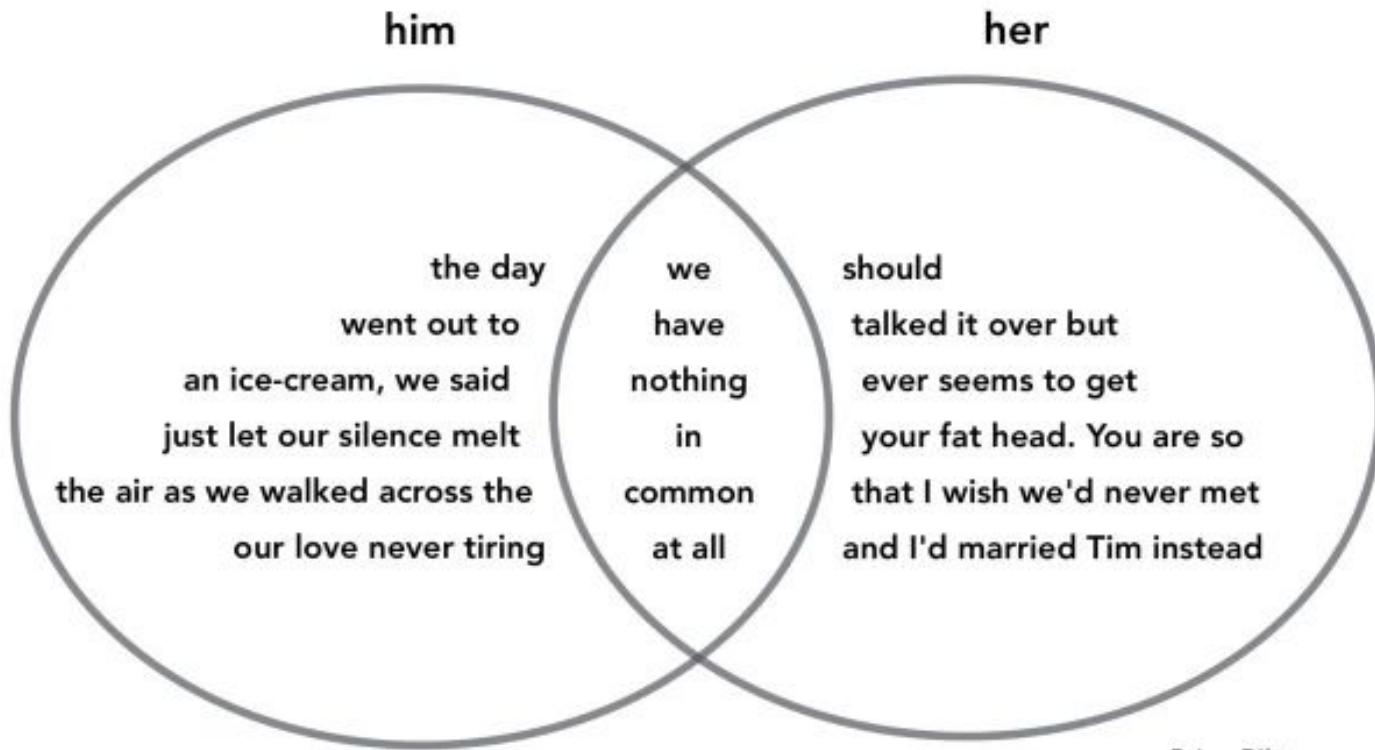
Amy Eckart
@AmyEckart01



† The information displayed in Figure 1.1 is a summary of a small-scale, informal study of the syllabi of college freshmen courses. While the graphic resonates with many college graduates, reDesign is clear that this is not the result of a formalized analysis of a representative set of syllabi.

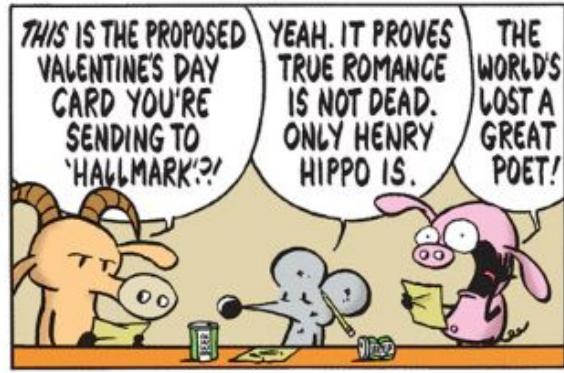
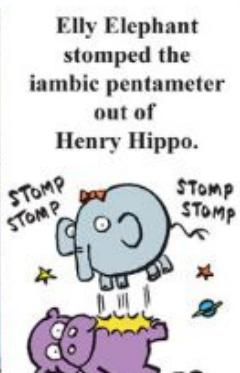
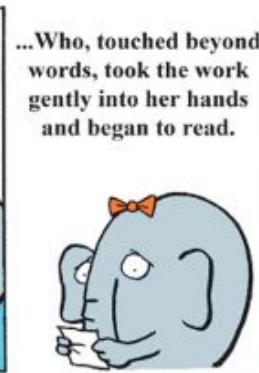
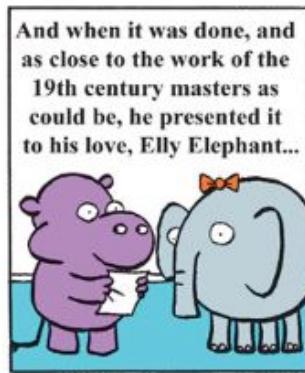
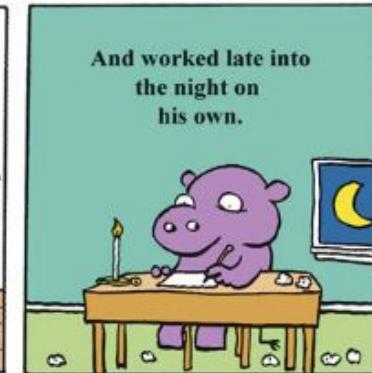
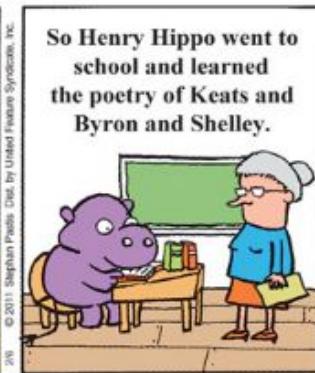
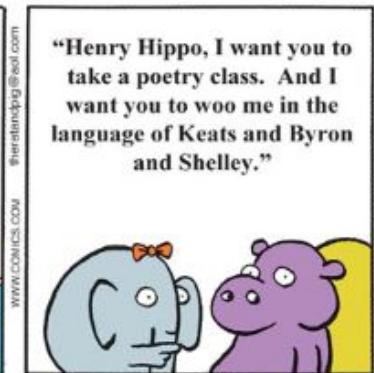
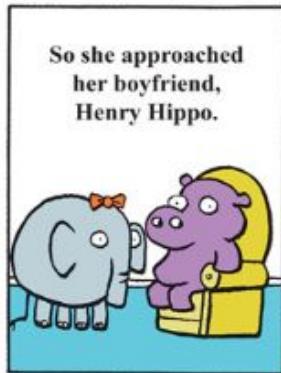
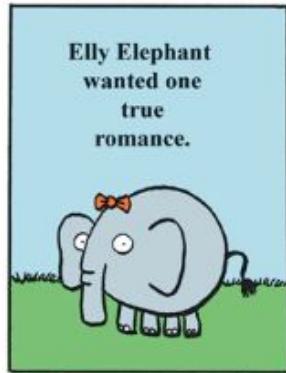


AT THE INTERSECTION



PEARLS BEFORE SWINE

BY STEPHAN PASTIS



["Pearls Before Swine"](#)
by Stephan Pastis

Jason Stephenson
@teacherman82

AS I GREW OLDER, I MADE PIMENTO FOR FRIENDS, ROOMMATES, AND BOYFRIENDS. IT WAS A WAY FOR ME TO SHARE MY CULTURE WITH THEM.

THIS IS REAL FILIPINO FOOD, PEOPLE!

... BUT MOSTLY I MADE IT FOR MYSELF WHEN I WAS HOMESICK.

MY SWEET, BEAUTIFUL CHEESE PIMENTO!

THE USA DIDN'T GRANT THE PHILIPPINES INDEPENDENCE FOR 44 YEARS. IN THE MEANTIME, SOME OCCUPYING AMERICAN SOLDIERS STAYED IN THE COUNTRY.

MOST OF THE TROOPS AND PRIVATES WORKING IN THE MILITARY CAME FROM THE SOUTH.

HISTORIAN RENÉ ALEXANDER ORQUIZA

BUT THEN, IN MY EARLY 20S, A BOYFRIEND AND I VISITED NASHVILLE.

PIMENTO

PIMENTO CHEEZ BISCUIT

PIMENTO CHEE

PIMENTO CHEESE WAS EVERYWHERE.

WOW, FILIPINO FOOD IS LIKE REALLY BIG HERE!

AND THEN IT HIT ME. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN OBVIOUS THAT CHEESE PIMENTO WASN'T INDIGENOUS TO THE PHILIPPINES.

PIMENTO CHEESE WAS ALREADY A POPULAR DISH IN THE SOUTH BY THEN, BORN FROM A SURPLUS OF PIMENTO PEPPERS IN THE LATE 1800S AND THE INVENTION OF CREAM CHEESE.



Excerpts from NPR's "The Colonial Roots of Pimiento Cheese"

What are the origins of your favorite foods? What childhood constants did you question in adulthood? And how did questioning those constants change you? How is what you eat connected to your personal history or the history of where you live?

@MsJochman

START OF Week CHECK-IN



The Unwritten

by W.S. Merwin

Inside this pencil
crouch words that have never been written
never been spoken
never been taught

they're hiding

they're awake in there
dark in the dark
hearing us
but they won't come out
not for love for time not for fire

even when the dark has worn away
they'll still be there
hiding in the air
multitudes in days to come may walk through them
breathe them
be none the wiser

what script can it be
that they won't unroll
in what language
would I recognize it
would I be able to follow it
to make out the real names
of everything

maybe there aren't
many
it could be that there's only one word
and it's all we need
it's here in this pencil

every pencil in the world
is like this

My Parents' 50th Wedding Anniversary by Aaron Smith

I'm flying home for a party, crying and snotting,
sitting by a guy who's watching baseball on an iPad—

he looks angry the way men are angry.
I imagine my mom before my sister and me,

before the church and pastor and everyone
coming to see her in a simple, new dress.

I see her in a blue convertible, driving
through town buying flowers, getting ready
to marry my father sooner than she'd expected.
He was drafted, and she wanted *to be married a little while*

in case something happened. She told me that once,
after they'd argued, and he'd threatened to leave

and she threatened to leave and nobody left,
and I wonder if someone should have.

When I first learned the diagnosis—the rarest
form of a rare cancer, I worried every day

for my mother. She cooked in schools and got burns
on her arms when we were children, studied at night

to be a teacher's aide. She dragged us to church
though we hated it, thought it would make us

good people. Her kids moved away and never had kids
because we didn't want any. Her husband mostly

ignores her, loves her in this way—distant and honest.
Right now she's doing okay, and I only cry

sometimes: when I see old photos, or a mother
being kind to her child at Target.

"My Parents' 50th Wedding Anniversary," from THE BOOK OF DANIEL by Aaron Smith. Copyright © 2019 by Aaron Smith.

♥ Maire Cervenak liked



Lin-Manuel Miranda ✅ @Lin_... · 48m

Gmorning.

Courage.

Courage.

Courage.

Courage.

Courage.

Yes you're scared, we all are, so

Courage.

Courage.

Courage.

Courage.

Courage.

Courage.

176

3,974

15.9K



“I Am America” by Sara Abou Rashed



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HzqUped-4-s>

@MsJochman