In This Issue
Believe in Yourself with Lamar Neagle
Celebrating the 10th Anniversary SLAM!
A Message From a SCORES Alumna
My Poetry Inspiration with David Kilpatrick
### TABLE OF CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A SCORES Alumna Welcome</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>About America SCORES</td>
<td>2 &amp; 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who I Am Poems</td>
<td>4 &amp; 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10Th Annual National Poetry Slam!</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Slam! Memories</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Dare To Dream Poems</td>
<td>8 &amp; 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Believe In Yourself, Lamar Neagle</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Soccer Field Poems</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Imagination Poems</td>
<td>12 &amp; 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Poetry Inspiration, David Kilpatrick</td>
<td>14 &amp; 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Team’s Golden Moments, Chicago</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Friends And Family Poems</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Wonderful World Poems</td>
<td>18 &amp; 19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Coach’s Lessons, D.C.</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Classroom Poems</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Feel Fearless Poems</td>
<td>22 &amp; 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Feel Frustrated Poems</td>
<td>24 &amp; 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Favorite Things Poems</td>
<td>26 &amp; 27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Community Project, Milwaukee</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dream On! Writing Exercise</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Word Scramble Game</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
When I joined America SCORES LA as a nine-year-old in 2002, I just wanted to take part in a sport I was familiar with and do something other than homework after school. Little did I know how influential SCORES could be in my future, especially now as a first-year law student.

I didn’t think much of writing when I started. I just wanted to read until there was nothing left to read! America SCORES changed that by showing me that I could be the one writing. I started with poetry and, slowly, grew from writing about pet pigeons to writing about issues I cared deeply about. Writing has become such an important part of my life thanks to SCORES.

One of the biggest things I learned from soccer was determination. I wasn’t always the best player, but eventually I developed a love and determined spirit to do all I could on the field. There would be times I cared more about doing my best for the team than getting injured! That same determination carried over into my education, from ambitiously applying to 17 colleges, to graduating from Duke University, and now to taking on the challenge of law school.

To you, poet-athletes, I say this: be passionate about writing. Dare to write stories and poems about things you love. Feed that love for writing and let those ideas flow from your mind down your arm to the tip of your pencil. Write until you find yourself creating something amazing.

From experience, I know that ideas that start blossoming in my mind can’t get out until they end up on paper. Each year I see these same blossomed ideas in the poems you all write for Kicker! You are all imaginative, creative, and amazingly talented. My advice to you: always have a pencil and paper handy. You never know when a blossomed idea will need a way out of your mind.

Leasly S.
Whittier Law School, Class of 2018
America SCORES LA Alumna
What if, instead of going home after school, we played soccer, wrote poetry, and improved the community?

America SCORES inspires urban youth to lead healthy lives, be engaged students, and have the confidence and character to make a difference in the world. A national nonprofit, America SCORES engages low-income urban youth with innovative after-school and summer programming that builds teams through a unique combination of soccer, poetry, and service-learning. Our holistic, team-based approach works – America SCORES poet-athletes improve academically, increase physical fitness, and have a greater sense of confidence and belonging.

For more information, please visit AmericaSCORES.org
14 cities
175 schools
10,000 poet-athletes
70,000 original student poems written each year
78% enjoy writing a story, poem, or journal entry after being in SCORES
69% improved grammar and writing mechanics thanks to SCORES
86% of parents say students like to read more after being in SCORES

BILINGUAL WORD SEARCH
DIRECTIONS > Find the 8 English and 8 Spanish words in the following word search.

C C K J E X R X L H V Q U Z V
O M O X S E N E A Z C L I F D
M P J M C S X A S H O V D P Z
U S O C M E N T R E N A D O R
N C O E Z U U F T C G Y C F E
I S N K S D N N G P H R X Q F
D O K U E Í A I T N L L U M U
A Q R N G I A C T Y D I C A T
D T T T D X V R H Y F J D E B
Z C F U S X H C A O C Y S T O
X B T C O E K F A R M R Y G L
V S O F I G A N F I Y T B V G
E B B S D F I M F R I E N D U
R E H C A E T M N B T O L V G
X A E H R C B V A C D P H F T

poetry    poetry
soccer    fútbol
community comunidad
team    equipo
student    estudiante
coach    entrenador
teacher    maestro
friend    amigo
I Am
People say I’m a little girl
But I am the girl who stands up for the world
I am the girl who screams and shouts
I am the girl people write about
I am the girl you must trust
Unlike others they just fuss
I am passionate in my brain
My life built the wall of fame
Oh, and I got game
For me expectations are not the same
I am honest and the best
So you 4th floor haters will have no rest
From my flow, cuz it’s not slow
I’m on turbo
Now you know how I feel
This little girl is a big deal
I am super interesting
Turned up to 100 degrees
That’s why everybody
Wants to be like me
Across my neighborhood and the seven seas
I’m going places to achieve my dreams

**Cymone P., 9, Chicago**

Black is Beautiful
Black is beautiful
We are black.
Black is beautiful.
Sweet as waffle cones
And the chocolate drizzling on top of my ice cream
Sweet as can be, black like me
But sometimes it gets hard
I don’t wanna be scared when I see police cars
I don’t wanna be mad, I don’t wanna be sad
Seeing black people like me always in jail
Black be beautiful like the space between the stars
Black like you
Black like me
Black like us
Black like we

**Leckie Elementary School, D.C.**

Ingredients to Make a Dark Chocolate Girl
Here are the Ingredients to make a young dark chocolate girl special. First, what you want to do is add a pinch of anger, added in 3 tablespoons of hope. Once you do that, stir in 12 gallons of love. Now, add a cup of appreciation. Once you do that, mix it all together. Then, add a dash of faith, 3 ounces of respect, and a pinch of kindness. Now, add one pinch of hot sauce. Why hot sauce you ask? Because I’m feisty.
This is the recipe for a dark chocolate girl.

**Zoey C., 12, St. Louis**

Being Yourself
Trying to fit in?
Trying to be proud of yourself?
People disliking you
People judging you, people changing you
The way you talk, the way you look, the way you act
Are you beautiful, ugly, smart, dumb, lazy, heavy, thin?
People changing you just to be like them
Bringing them gifts
Just wanting to be seen with them
Trying to be cool, trying to fit in
Trying NOT to be that person who sits all alone
If you think being yourself is EASY
Well think again
It’s really not

**Lori R., 11, Dallas**
I Like What I See
I like the changes I see in me
I’m getting taller every day
My heart and mind are in control of what I say
I can stay focused on the task at hand
And know it’s better to say please
Than to give a demand
I’m faster on the soccer field
And know you can be kind
And still be keepin’ it real
There’s a lot that I want to change in the world
So I’m going to keep on being the very best me
A smart, athletic, thoughtful, creative, brave girl

Ja’Nya T., 9, Chicago

I Am
I am strong.
I don’t give up.
If you don’t believe me, try me!
I am hard working,
and I may lose,
But it doesn’t mean
I’ll stop being
I am blue
I am happy
And that’s just
Me!

Jessica M., 10, New York

RHYMING FILL-IN-THE-BLANKS

DIRECTIONS > Fill in the blank words in the poem; make sure each word you write rhymes with the bold word above it.

Today is my birthday – now I am eight!
I think that today will be really _______________!

“Look outside! It’s a beautiful day.
I’ve got a soccer ball – want to _____________?”

I run down the field and dribble the ball.
My feet move fast, but I never ________________.

I shoot the ball, and we win the game!
All of my friends start cheering my ____________.

Afterwards, it’s time for lunch!
I bite into an apple and it goes “____________!”

I see a big cake – could it be for me?
“Yes! Blow out the candles on the count of ______________.”

My birthday was fun and my friends are sweet!
Now it’s time for cake – “Let’s _____________!”

Reppin’ the TLC
You’ve got a friend in me
Smiling at practice
Throughout its 10-year history, the National Poetry SLAM! has been a landmark event. From life-changing poetry performances to inspiring words from famous soccer players and poets, the SLAM! has time and again showcased the power of America SCORES to make an impact on the lives of children through after school programs.

Each fall, thousands of elementary school students work hard to write their original poetry and compete for a chance to win a trip to New York City. In 2016, 13 talented poet-athletes from across the country got just this opportunity. While in New York, they went to the top of the Empire State Building, played soccer in Central Park, and, most importantly, made lifelong friends with their fellow SLAM! Poets.

The experience culminated with a performance at the 10th Annual National Poetry SLAM! on April 11, 2016 at the SVA Theatre. On a night celebrating the power of the SLAM!, America SCORES featured alumni from the past 10 years in front of a crowd of over 250 people and hundreds more watching online. The night’s poised, playful, and passionate poetry truly demonstrated the best of SCORES.

Read more about the 2016 SLAM! at: AmericaSCORES.org/Slam

Want to win your own trip to New York City? Here are three tips to help you make it to the SLAM! next year:

1. Show your SCORES coach your Teamwork, Leadership, and Commitment.
2. Write a poem about something you’re passionate about.
3. Have fun in America SCORES!

The power of poetry

Lights, camera, action!

Tonight’s the big night!
My SLAM! Memories
Sebastian M., 2012 SLAM! Poet-Athlete, Cleveland

When I was in the fourth grade, I got the chance of a lifetime. If I could write a poem that won first place at the America SCORES Cleveland Poetry SLAM!, I could go to New York and perform it at the Apollo Theatre. When I heard that, I saw an opportunity and seized it.

I went home and told my parents the news. They said I should write a poem about me. I tried a few times until I finally wrote a poem called “Tree Talk.” I asked my parents for help with pronunciation and asked my teacher for performing tips.

When I completed the poem, it was perfect. I went to the SLAM! and performed. It was the best feeling to let it out and tell people what you really mean. At the SLAM!, both my school’s group poems won the Gold Mic Award. It was amazing to see that because my team had put a lot of effort in both poems.

After the Poetry SLAM!, I waited a few days to get the news. Finally my friend Paul came to tell me I had won. I was amazed! When I got home, I told my parents and they immediately smiled and laughed for joy.

When my coach and I got to New York, we met up with other poet-athletes and went to the hotel. We got pizza, found our hotel room, and claimed our beds. After that we got on a bus and went to a fancy restaurant.

My family met me at the restaurant and we ate pizza and then chocolate cheesecake for dessert. After the meal, we went to Times Square and my coach took me and my partner Tamia to a lot of places, including the Disney Store.

The next day, we visited the Apollo Theatre so we could all practice for the National Poetry SLAM!. It was amazing to see that people my age could come up with such amazing ideas - I was stunned! The morning after was “showtime.” When I saw everyone in the crowd at the National Poetry SLAM! that night, it kind of made me nervous. But the show went on. I performed and I watched my new friends perform alongside me.

After the show I returned to my parents, who were extremely proud of me and still are today. That moment at the National Poetry SLAM! stands out as the most impressive thing I have ever done. It will stay with me forever.
I Have the Right
I am a child with eyes, a mouth, and a powerful voice.
I have the right to be a child,
I have the right to live under a peaceful roof,
I have the right.
I have the right to go to school,
I have the right to an education whether I am Hispanic, Black, White, Short, Tall, Smart, or not.
I have the right to envision a bright future,
I have the right to create, imagine, and express my emotions,
I Have the Right.
Keshly A., 11, D.C.

What Black History Means To Me
What black history means to me
Is what we were truly meant to be
Long ago we were treated as slaves
Only because of our skin and our race
People fought for our equality
Like Dr. Martin Luther King
But today we don’t even recognize them
Or make a song to sing
Schools don’t teach of our race
It’s like in the books we’ve been erased
The knowledge of our race is slowly dying
But none of the young people are even minding
We need more leaders in the world to lead on
So teachers and students can read on
Our future is bright and I know it is
So let’s make it brighter, but start with the kids
JaDun B., 13, St. Louis

The Vision in My Eyes
The vision in my eyes equals success.
The knowledge in my mind is filled up in an enormous nest.
When I complete my accomplishments and say that I knew.
I then look back and see how I grew,
Going to a college to receive my doctoral degree.
Or committing myself to the Navy.
Receiving the Nobel Peace Prize for being the best lawyer
Or getting drafted to the WNBA as a professional basketball player.
I have the ability to encourage a few
So they can look back and see how they grew
I have a vision in my eyes, do you?
Jamia J., 11, and Dominique J., 11, D.C.

The Dreams
Thousands.
The amount of those
Who wish for a life in our country
But then some
Deny those dreams
They threaten us
They fight us
They hate us
Life.
That is what they
Are willing to sacrifice
To gain a new life
And the dreams they hold dear
But then some interfere
The insults they say
We don’t let it go down our backs
We stand up and fight
This is when we should come together
To protect the dreams
And make our lives better
Steven M., 13, New York

I Wish
I wish we could all live in a world
with no racism and no wars
I am blinded by this violence
People trash talking
People talking about war
I wish it could all stop
I wish we could live in a world in peace
Sebastian G., 11, Seattle
A New Year
Many innocent people die every day trying to fight
For human rights
An important event in Selma changed history forever
“I Have a Dream”
Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.
Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. was assassinated in front of men, women, and children
He went to jail fighting for the rights of all
Dr. King, Rosa Parks, and Frederick Douglas were all a part of the civil rights movement
Along with so many more.
2016 is a new year.
Let’s make it a New Year.
Lauren A., 11, St. Louis

One Day
Have you ever thought about your future?
Well I have
I think one day I’ll be a director, I’ll be making the greatest hits
Or maybe one day, I’ll be fashion designer, I’ll be creating hats and shoes to dress that fit
Or maybe one day I’ll be a pilot, I’ll be flying from continent to continent to continent
Well I don’t really care ‘cause I’m only ten
And I got lots more time to spend
So whatever I choose I hope it’s good for me and you
Jaliya B., 11, Seattle

My Dreams
My school, my community & my way of seeing things
Haters are going to hate
Dedicators are going to dedicate
Motivators are going to motivate
But what will you do?
All I see in my classroom are kids willing to do anything to get their hands on a book
We got this school district shook up like LeBron, Jordan, and Wade
You see, I have the mindset of being successful
I want to be a pro soccer player when I grow up, or a lawyer
I will hit the books first before I play soccer, or dribble a basketball
I will have my team shook up like Nate and Maurice
I’m not lying, they need to keep trying
Their rap game is weak but mine is on fleek
But enough about me, we or he
Dr. Martin Luther King paved the way
So me and my fellow peers could go to school together
Let’s give Dr. King, Rosa Parks, and all the other great leaders a hand
And also a moment of silence to commemorate the sacrifices they made
Dr. King had a dream, we can make it come true
Karma L., 12, St. Louis
Believe in Yourself, Lamar Neagle

Lamar Neagle is a versatile winger who uses his power and pace to attack opposing back lines. An integral member of the 2014 Supporters’ Shield-winning Seattle Sounders, Lamar swapped coasts this season by going to D.C. United. A long-time supporter of SCORES through the work of his Neagle Foundation, Lamar first got involved with SCORES Seattle and is looking forward to meeting DC SCORES poet-athletes.

When did you start playing soccer?
I started playing in elementary school because I became friends with a group of boys my age who all played on the same club team. I eventually got invited to try-out for the team.

What did you want to be when you grew up?
As a kid, I grew up wanting to become a professional soccer player! I didn’t enjoy anything as much as playing soccer with my friends and couldn’t think of anything I’d rather do as an adult.

Who was your hero growing up?
My hero growing up was my grandmother. She had 9 kids and now has over 50 grandkids/great grandkids. She is the matriarch of the family and always has time for each member of the family.

What’s your favorite memory of being around SCORES poet-athletes?
I’ve had a lot of great moments, but my favorite ones are the Poetry SLAMs. To see the creativity and courage of the poet-athletes is inspiring not only for other kids, but also for the audience.

What advice do you have for SCORES poet-athletes?
Always believe in yourselves and what you can accomplish. Whether you are trying to score goals on the field or get an A in the classroom, belief in yourself will help you reach your full potential. There will be plenty of people who doubt what you can do, but don’t be one of them!

accomplish. Whether you are trying to score goals
My Soccer Life
My soccer life is poetry
My soccer life is hard work
My soccer life is team work
My soccer life is leadership
My soccer life is commitment
My soccer life is fun
My soccer life is friends
My soccer life is communication
My soccer life is my future
My soccer life is everything when I have my team by my side

Taylin V., 10, Bay Area

Dear Soccer Ball
The field is long and green
and for you, the day starts in a bag.
You get to be out in the open and you get to fly
and it might hurt, getting kicked around by people
but at least you get to go and see new places.
So have fun going and seeing new places.

Herman B., 11, Cleveland

My Soccer Shoes
My soccer shoes have seen me kick the ball
My soccer shoes have seen me fail
My soccer shoes have seen me give up
My soccer shoes have heard me say Good Job, Lizette
My soccer shoes have smelled the green grass

Samantha L., 11, Los Angeles

Star
I’m a star.
We are all stars.
The moon is the coach. We take care of each other.
We are soccer players.
We have a part to play.
This is my world. A world of light.
In the past we fell down.
In the future we get back up.
Today we stand and unite.
Today a friend. Tomorrow a friend. Always a friend.

Norbert, 10, New England

Determined
Today my name is play ball
I feel like I am winning
I pretend I am scoring a goal
Yesterday my name was practice
I heard I played well
I found out my feet were super duper tired
Tomorrow my name will be determined
I will forget tired and will remember determined
Because I will kick the ball
Aim the ball and score
With pride and hope.

PS 123 Girls Team, New York

“Always believe in yourselves and what you can accomplish. Whether you are trying to score goals on the field or get an A in the classroom . . .”
my imagination

I’m A Chef
I wake up in the morning. I go to work.
I wear a white hat.
I chop up onions and meat.
Waiters pick up the food and they serve it to the people.
We call your table number. You take it to go.
The food is cheap.
You get mad because we give you the wrong food and you leave.
I like to talk to people next to me because I can just relax when everyone leaves and eats.
I do the same thing again and cook but except on Fridays and Mondays.
Hector R., 11, Bay Area

My Monster
I told my monster to clean my room
He told me to grab a broom
I told my monster to do my chores
He said he wasn’t mine anymore
I told my monster to behave
He told me - No way!
I told my monster to rake the leaves.
He threatened to release the bees!
I told my monster to be nice.
He told me to get lost - twice!
I told my monster to stay in school
He turned around and ran off on foot.
I told my monster he had to change
Then he disappeared-isn’t that strange?
Clinton P., 10, Chicago

I Wonder
Sometimes I wonder what the world would be like without alarm clocks.
Would everyone be late all the time, but happier because they got more sleep?
Sometimes I wonder if the food we eat for lunch is actually recycled cardboard.
I’m all for “going green” but they’ve taken it too far.
Sometimes I wonder what teachers do on the weekend.
I hope they party non-stop, so they can be in a better mood on Monday.
Sometimes I wonder what the world would be like if we rode dinosaurs to school.
Would a Brontosaurus be like a minivan and a T-Rex a Bugatti?
Sometimes I wonder why it’s called an Etch-a-Sketch if you can only make squares.
Sometimes I wonder why people dress their animals up like other animals.
Bunny ears are not a good look for dogs.
Sometimes I wonder if my mind will ever stop wondering.
Will I still be me, if my mind isn’t free?
Lizette S., 11, Chicago

My World
My world is colored blue and green
Rivers, oceans, and lakes are in my world
Grass and dirt are a part of my world
My world is also spring, summer, fall, and winter
Even the flowers, butterflies, deer, and dogs occupy my world
I see boys, girls, women, and men in my world
Oh, and between you and me, there is Sadness and Happiness
Fear and Anger
The best part of my world is
There will always be plenty of candy
There is Family and Love in my world
No matter how I feel, my world will always have lightness and darkness.
Emily S., 10, Dallas
If I Were in the World Cup

If I were in the World Cup
I would be a really good teammate.
I would pass, shoot, cheer, and encourage my teammates.
I would have at least 3 goals and 7 assists.
My team would win the World Cup.
The World Cup would be in the USA.
The finals would be USA vs. Mexico.
By then I already would have had my 7 assists.
So in order for me to set my goal I would have to score a hat trick.
By the end of the game the score was 3-0 and USA had won.
I scored all three goals.
When I saw my parents, they were so proud of me.
My jersey number was 1

Bryan A., 11, D.C.

Today

Today, my name is Tail
I only move my hips
The only thing worth doing is dance
Yesterday, my name was Thirsty
I drank a soda to feel better
Found a dollar to buy bottled water
Tomorrow, my name will be Goofy
I forget my homework
I remember to cook my food
Next week, my name will be Ice Cream
I am sweet like candy
I will help people feel cool

Brayan D., 10, Los Angeles

Super Powers

I wish we could have powers.
And we wouldn’t be like flowers.
But we could still bloom and grow strong.
And have good sportsmanship.
And when someone is down
We run to the ground
To make sure everyone is okay.
If we lose, win, or tie
We all still walk out
With a positive attitude.

Nadeline C., 10, Nychle N., 10, Anyiah S., 10, Selena S., 11, New England

If I Could Talk to the Animals

My silly wish would be to be able to talk to animals.
Then I can know what they are saying and what they want.
They would probably want me to scratch their tummies, don’t you think?
I would LOVE to be able to talk to a shark or a wild bear.
That would be pretty AWESOME!
I mean talking to a wild bear!
But maybe they will ALWAYS be talking and never leave me alone.
It would be worth it, because I REALLY want to know what they are saying.

Journei G., 9, Milwaukee
My Poetry Inspiration, David Kilpatrick

David Kilpatrick is a professor at Mercy College in New York, where he is the Chair of Literature and Language. From starting to play soccer at an early age to coaching children of all ages for over 20 years, his passion for soccer has been lifelong. He serves as the Club Historian for the New York Cosmos, belongs to the Football Scholars Forum, and serves on the editorial board of *Soccer and Society*.

David has expressed his passion for soccer through poetry since he was in high school. He recently wrote a book of poetry about the 2014 World Cup in Brazil called *Obrigado: A Futebol Epic*. Each poem is about a different game of the tournament. David also served as a judge at the New York Community *Poetry SLAM!*, helping select the poet that performed at the *National Poetry SLAM!*.

What was your favorite part of the New York Community Poetry SLAM? The thing that stands out for me is the incredible sound of the crowd, like being at a packed stadium. The enthusiasm was contagious and inspirational. That and the smiles. The pride on the faces of the poet-athletes warmed my heart.

What inspires you to write poetry? I love the interplay of sound and meaning and enjoy the gift of creativity. I’m inspired by great poetry and by great events that I try to express in poetry.

Why is learning to write poetry important? Poetry forces you to care for each word like a delicate child, which produces careful thought. Sometimes it helps you discover yourself and sometimes it helps you transcend yourself. Ultimately, I hope writing poetry helps us live in a more meaningful and considerate manner.

What advice do you have to SCORES poet-athletes about writing poetry? Great writers are always great readers, so read as much poetry as possible. Sometimes a poem can make great demands of a poet. Be willing to nurture each poem until it is fully developed and ready for the world.

What’s your favorite poem you’ve written? My favorite poems are those that flow out of me naturally. All of *Obrigado: A Futebol Epic* was like that for me, where I was open to whatever poem might come for each game. The poem from the Final between Germany and Argentina captured the tension of waiting for a moment of magic. I hope that anticipation - maybe even some of the magic - from the game comes across.
much poetry as possible. Be willing to nurture each poem until it is fully developed and ready for the world.

Great writers are always great readers, so read as poem until it is fully developed and ready for the world.
My Team’s Golden Moments, Chicago

“When I am in SCORES I feel limitless, like nothing can stop me.” This was the first line of the team poem performed by us, the Castellanos Comets, at this year’s Chicago Community Poetry Slam. Over the last few years, our team has been one of the strongest in SCORES. Because of that, our coach asked us some questions about what makes our team great and how it felt to win the Golden Ball.

You call yourselves the Castellanos Comets. How did you come up with that name?
Jordan: When we are on the field, we have a lot of energy and emotion when we play.
Angel: We move fast like a comet.

What’s the best part about your team?
Lizette: We always have fun and get to make new friends.
Angel: Game Day is a lot of fun, I love my team.

What are some things that you all expect from your teammates?
Lizette: Definitely being responsible and showing up to all of your soccer AND writing practices. If you’ve been on the team before, helping new teammates feel comfortable and not leaving anyone out is really important.
Sydney: I agree with Lizette. I was new on the team but it was easy to feel confident at Game Days because you know that your team has your back and that it will be fun whether you win or lose.

How has being on the team made you better?
Angel: Before I joined the team I wasn’t very good at soccer, so I’ve definitely learned some new tricks now.
Jordan: I am definitely more confident about doing poetry after writing and performing it with my team. My coach and team help me learn new things.
Lizette: I’ve learned different ways to write about how I feel, which makes me a better friend and teammate.

For the past two years, your team has won the Golden Ball award for outstanding teamwork, leadership, and commitment, both on the field and in the classroom. How did it feel to win and is there a secret to your success?
Jordan: It felt awesome to win. I was really happy and proud. We showed a lot of TLC so I don’t think it was anything secret that we did.
Lizette: We set a goal to win and we knew that we needed to work together to do it.
Angel: We’ll go for the gold again this season.
my friends and family

Me Gusta Mi Familia
My dad is as big as the sun
My mom cooks better than any cook in the world
I run as fast as a cheetah
My brother is better than any brother in the world
Amo a mi familia
Me gusta mi familia
Family is important
Very important to me and you
Family is also important
Because your mom and dad take care of you
Amo a mi familia
Me gusta mi familia
My family helps me train for soccer
I always lose my ball
My sister helps find it
Family is the best team of all
Amo a mi familia
Me gusta mi familia

3-5th Grade Whittier Boys Team, Chicago

Brothers
We are brothers
Everyone on the soccer field is a brother.
As brothers we help each other.
We never brag or be poor losers.
When people fall down,
Instead of stealing and scoring,
We help them and have good sportsmanship.
We are brothers to the end.
Allen M., 11, Cleveland

Parents
Parents give you love by taking care of you
Parents help you up when you fall
Parents take care of you when you need it most
Parents cheer you up when you’re sad
I love my parents and they love me too
Musa M., 11, Seattle

The Woman I Want to Be
I never knew this lady but stories tell all
Her kind heart made her first to help
Whenever friends would call.
Mom tells me about the times when
As a kid she’d throw a fit
Grandma said let’s “talk it out”
She never used her hit
Her patience and her confidence
Can be seen in mom today
When I make bad choices
I hear, “What would grandma say”
Both women go through life to see
Their children persevere
Overcome great challenges
And succeed without a fear.
How lucky is a girl like me
To have role models to admire
When I have a daughter of my own
I hope she has my fire.
Omika L., 10, Cleveland

“...I learned to care for other people’s emotions, to be is one of the most important aspects of being human.”
my wonderful world

Crash
When I see sand I always remember the big waves like giants
Cracking the rocks into little pieces of salt mixed with sand, brownish
It’s the thing that makes the water salty
It tastes hard when it gets in your mouth
Michael S., 8, Bay Area

Nature
The moon hollered like a baby who misses his mother
The clouds cried like sprinklers in the garden
The stars lit up like a bright idea in your mind
The leaves gathered as if they were family
Rashad W., 12, Cleveland

Nature
Nature is beautiful, spectacular, and magnificent
Nature is fruits, vegetables, animals’ trees,
Nature is flowers
Roses, daisies, tulips, lilies
Nature is a field full of color and butterflies
Brilliant vivid colors
Nature is water
Oceans, seas, rivers, lakes
Nature is earth
Jungles, forests, mountains, deserts
Nature is magical, spellbinding, enchanting
Nature is everything
Everything is nature
Evelyn P., 11, Dallas

SUPER SYLLABLES

DIRECTIONS > Count the number of syllables in each word. Then, match each word on the left with a word on the right that has the same number of syllables. The first one has been done for you!

Slam!  Team
Poetry  Volunteer
America  Coaches
Believe In Yourself  Poet-Athlete
Soccer  Everybody Wins
Scores  Goal
Winter is the Best
My favorite season is winter.
In winter it is cold.
Could you imagine Santa Claus bold?
In winter I like cookies made of ginger
When I play in the snow I sometimes get injured
Santa rides in a winter sleigh
On Christmas it is a very cold day
In winter there is a lot of snow
In winter it is slippery on the roads
In winter it is fun to play
Katie, 11, Genesis, 11, New York

The Story of a Leaf
I feel dry and need water.
I feel sad because I’m bad.
I feel thin when blowing through the wind.
I don’t know who loves me.
It might be that I’m ugly.
I hate when I am hated,
Because it seems I’m not created.
I would like to be loved,
But unfortunately I failed the contest show.
I feel confident how I am.
I feel spectacular how I said.
Nelly H., 11, Denver

My Epic Elemental Haiku
Rock
He’s hard and solid
We mine him, we will hurt him
He builds the mountains
Fire
He will always rage
You will burn, he has all hate
He is dangerous
Plant
She will grow up high,
And down low, she dies, then grows
She is infinite
Water
He is unexplored
He contains many life forms
We would drown, not fish
He is how we breathe
Air
Visible, invisible
He has many forms
Electricity
She lights the dark sky
She powers electronics
She is all around
Cole B., 11, Vancouver

Fun with friends
Soccer Superstars
3-2-1 Let’s go!
Hi, I’m Miguel, and this is a story about my coach, Popsie. Everyone calls him Coach Popsie, but I think he has a real name. I just don’t know it — no one does!

That’s ok because Coach Popsie is the best coach ever. My team, the Lincoln Knights, have won three out of the last four Capital Cup middle school championships. But even this year when we lost the championship to our rival, it was still fun! The practices. The games. Seeing Popsie stop by our poetry and service-learning sessions.

Coach Popsie is everywhere, which is amazing because he doesn’t just coach us. He also coaches Thomson Elementary — that’s where I’m from! — AND he coaches an alumni team of high school kids. I’ve played on Popsie teams for six years and I hope I have him for four more in high school.

Practices with Coach Popsie aren’t just about learning soccer skills. They’re about teaching us teamwork, leadership, and commitment. He’s taught us that a pass is sometimes better than taking a shot or trying to dribble in between three players. And that you can’t win championships on your own. And what it means to be a leader.

He’s taught us that the SCORES season is longer than just one game. This was really true in 7th grade when our team stunk in September. We had lost a lot of 8th graders and no one knew each other. Popsie told us to be patient and play like a team, and we ended up winning the championship!

Coach Popsie is super competitive, but he’s also strict — if we don’t do our homework or don’t go to a poetry or service-learning session, we can’t play in the next game. It’s happened to our best players and we’ve ended up losing games. By the end of a season, though, we’ve learned our lesson: no one’s skipping school.

He also encourages us to be confident. Whether you’re a scorer or a defender, every role is important. Coach Popsie makes sure everyone know that. And that confidence we gain shows up when we express ourselves on the Poetry Slam! stage. We’re not just athletes. We’re poet-athletes.

All of my soccer friends know Coach Popsie. Every player in the neighborhood recognizes him, respects him, and looks up to him.

What more could you ask for in a coach?
my classroom

Poetry
I think poetry is a way of expressing yourself
Using words
I feel that it’s a way of letting your
Emotions out.
Using only a
Pencil
Pen
Paper

Joseph B., 13, Cleveland

Poet-Athlete
I am a pop star
I am grounded, because I am bossy
I am mama gaga with my insides out
I am a guitar tune
I am chop chop
I am poetry, as P.O.E.T.R.Y
I am SOCCER
Coaches, referees, the fans
Forward, midfield, goalie
I am SOCCER
Kicking, running, jumping
Team, goal, win, cheers
I am a poet-athlete!

THANK YOU AMERICA SCORES!

Anahi M., 11, Dallas

Poems
Poetry is an art,
That comes from the heart.
We express our feelings,
Poems are a wonderful thing.
If you are angry,
Just write.
You’ll feel better.

Alec B., 11, Denver

SCORES is My Beautiful Home
SCORES is my home because my team is like family.
SCORES is my home warm and cuddly.
SCORES is my home because it is fun.
SCORES is my home because of the fun
and nice teachers.
SCORES is my home because it is peaceful.
I am glad SCORES is not a terrifying and ugly home.
After all, SCORES is my beautiful home.

Paulina A., 11, Seattle

Stuck
I’m stuck! I’m stuck!
I don’t know what to write.
I’m getting really nervous, I really need a pencil to bite!
I really, really need help with this.
I can’t think of something.
The only thing my teacher will say to me is tisk-tisk.
Oh yes, I got it now!
My poem is about to flow.
My mind is telling me “Go.”
I finally have something to write.
I better hurry up, I don’t have all night.
Come on, come on! I got to go!
I know I have something to write.
I know, I know.
Yes, yes, no, no, finally! I’m done!
I can go outside, I can run!
I feel happy. I feel good.
I should get a medal for this.
I should, I should.

Saverio M., 10, New England

...Practices with Coach Popsie aren’t just about us teamwork, leadership, and commitment...
I Am
I am honest for myself and others.
I wonder if honesty sometimes could go bad.
I hear a whisper in my ear that says tell the truth.
I see where honesty could take you.
I want to be an intelligent person.
I am a fearless kid.
I pretend to disappear when I hear a loud noise.
I feel a little bit of frustration.
I touch the tip of my heart saying things will be alright.
I worry when there is a disaster coming.
I cry every time I see an emotional movie.
I am a fearless kid.
I understand when people feel sad.
I say kind things to people.
I dream that I will be a successful kid.
I try to do my best not to mess up.
I hope to solve all problems.
I am a fearless kid.
Jennifer I., 10, Bay Area

Limitless
When I am in SCORES, I feel Limitless
Like nothing can stop me
I come to practice and feel like a whole different person
Powerful - on the field nothing can come between me and my team
We show respect and TLC
It feels good to be on the Comet Team
When I am in SCORES I feel
Powerful, happy, determined, energetic,
Relaxed, professional, reliable, impressive,
Special, fearless, full of pride, Limitless
3-5th Grade Castellanos Boys Team, Chicago

Courage
If you don’t have courage, you don’t have anything
People will think you’re not strong or brave
Some will think you don’t have spirit or power
Others will say you’re not confident or yourself
They will think you’re not proud, only ashamed
Think you’re not polite just rude
And finally people will know that you don’t have courage
Courage comes from your heart
You need to have courage
To be strong and brave
To have spirit and power to be confident and to be yourself
To be proud and not ashamed
To be polite and not rude
You have to have courage
So watch out
Don’t let your courage run out
Jacqueline L., 11, Dallas

By The Way
Did you know
That this cookie never crumbles
When the rain comes
Even then I don’t fall
Sometimes trouble calls
But you and I stand tall
When light shows
Then I might stumble and fall
I hop back up no sooner than the sun rises
Not one crumb falls from
This tower
Of love
Every hour
I ponder the tower
Of questions from each hour
Why this?
Why that?
You know why?
Because this cookie never crumbles
Cora C., 10, Bay Area
Opposite Feelings
When you think things are bad
When you feel sour and blue
When you start to get mad
You should do what I do
Just tell yourself “Ducky you’re really quite lucky”
Some people are unlucky
So if you ever have a problem
Don’t feel bad, you’ll get through it, you can do it
Things are good
Things are bright, make yourself happy
And go fly a kite
So wake up and enjoy your day
Because you are special in every single way.
Alejandro R., 10, Dallas

I Am Brave
I am brave,
Braver than a lion with big sharp claws.
I am brave,
Braver than a dog with big sharp teeth.
I am brave,
Braver than a bird with a big pointy beak.
I am brave,
Braver than a tiger with big giant feet.
I am brave,
Braver than you with your mean ugly words.
I am brave.
Desion S., 10, Cleveland

Hope
Hope the world will change
For the better of all.
Hope will lift you up if you fall.
You are unique,
Don’t let anyone do
Anything to take that away from you.
When you and everything falls apart,
Believe in hope, to pick you up and take you back to the start.
Hope will come
When you need it to.
I hope for love, joy, and faith, don’t you?
Have you ever heard of Hope Avenue?
Or Change Way?
I want to go there someday.
Don’t you think there’s hope in all of us?
In order to cope,
Never lose hope!
Emelisa U., 11, D.C.
Could Rap Music Be
Could rap music be the cause of crime and violence in our community today? If so it’s a shame, causing our families to go through pain. Could the lyrics in rap music start a gang? Allowing our children to think it’s ok to go BANG. Teens with guns are not scared of anything anymore. They just want to start a war. A war between other hoods and that’s not good. Our people are dying and our families are crying and that’s A shame, because it’s another shooting that happened in DC again. Yup In the back of our school, detectives and police, where are the rules? Nobody cares about the students that go to school there. The students at Kipp DC want to go to and through college earning a degree So please agree to put the guns away, if not they have a place for you to stay. So the next time you want to shoot, SHOOT WITH CAMERAS, NOT GUNS!
M’kya S., 10, D.C.

A Letter to Exhaustion
Dear Exhaustion,
You feel like a bowl of ants You must like to mess with me You taste like broccoli in a rotten shoe You smell like sweat on dirty books. I feel like I don’t even exist I feel like I’m walking through purple fire I just want to sleep for a week! When you’re with me, I don’t want to play Football, basketball or soccer. And when I’m not outside my friends feel sad And want to play with me. Exhaustion, you make me so mad!
Camron B., 10, Cleveland

The Life of A Problem
A bully takes action against you A victim receives the agony The bully annoys you and The victim is miserable Bullies destroy victims’ lives But we must stand up and speak up Victims become demotivated But we must keep fighting To abolish bullying
Jalen S., 11, New York

Habañero Life
I am a boiling hot chile I will be a jaguar scratching for life I am a kid that will punch, walk, and break them down Out! Fire comes out of my head! I will become hotter than a flaming volcano When I am out of control little dots of lava come out of my eye I am anger!
Juan S., 10, Bay Area
Anger Sucks
Anger is ugly
Anger doesn’t let you think straight
Anger doesn’t get you anywhere
It’s a feeling that kills your tranquility
When you’re always mad and angry
People like to test you
Don’t...Be...That...Guy
Kevin B., 11, New York

Big Bad Bully
Why? Why do people bully?
I can probably answer that
Either they got bullied in the past and take all their anger out on you instead of themselves
But either way it’s still a major problem - am I right? Or am I wrong?
Here’s a little advice: ignore him or her and they won’t have fun anymore
See you later alligator, stay nice.
Nativia C., 11, Seattle

AWESOME ACROSTICS

Who is somebody that inspires you?
¿Quién te inspira?

Why? Write down 5 reasons why this person is great or how he/she motivates you to succeed!
¿Por qué? Escribe 5 razones por qué esta persona es increíble o cómo te motiva a tener éxito.

1. ______________________________  
2. ______________________________  
3. ______________________________  
4. ______________________________  
5. ______________________________

Now, create an acrostic poem with your hero’s name. For example...Ahora, haz un poesía acróstico usando el nombre de tu héroe. Por ejemplo...

Soccer  
Community service  
Outstanding poet-athletes  
Ready to learn  
Everyone has something to contribute  
Slam poetry
My Favorite Things

Bad Candy/Dulces Malos
Do you know why you shouldn’t eat junk food?
¿Sabes por qué no comer tanto dulces?
Too much candy will give you a stomach ache,
Muchos dulces te puede dolor de estomago,
Like a tornado destroying your house.
Como un tornado destruyendo tu casa.
It will rob your energy right from your body.
Te ya robar tu energía de tu cuerpo.
Your teeth will fall out one by one.
Todos tus dientes se caerán uno por uno.
Here comes the junk food now.
Aquí viene los dulces malos ahora.

Sunita J., 10 & Destiny E., 11, Denver

Walter the Walrus
Walter the Walrus plays soccer in
the World Cup
And he’s a star in the Walrus League.
Last season they won and got the trophy.
Racing with the other walruses, he
Uses his belly to score in the games.
“Soccer is fun!” says Walter the Walrus.

Emanuel P., 8, Milwaukee

My Brother is a Rotten Pizza
1 cup of responsibility
7 teaspoons of happiness
1 sweaty t-shirt, cut into strips
Mix together 1 cup of family with 9 tablespoons of love. Spread out the mixture on a Pam sprayed pizza stone and bake the family and love mixture for 20 minutes. After it is done cool it off for 5-10 minutes. Then put 3 smelly socks and the t-shirt strips onto the pizza. Generously sprinkle happiness and responsibility all over the pizza. Return to the oven and bake until the happiness and responsibility is golden brown.

Enjoy the rotten pizza with family!
Ariana M., 10, Vancouver

To The Squirrel Who Eats Tomatoes
Dear Squirrel,
Why do you
ALWAYS
have to eat my mom’s tomatoes?
You just take a BITE
and then leave it lying on the ground!
We wanted to save those to eat them.
We barely got FIVE tomatoes.
It is so irritating!
If you you keep doing this, I might just come out there and SCARE YOU AWAY!
Why don’t you just go to another house?
Why? Why? Why?

Sincerely,
Daniela

Daniela G., 8, Milwaukee

Taco Tuesday
On Tuesday I eat tacos.
I am only hungry for tacos.
I can only eat tacos on Tuesday.
Something is missing.
I try ketchup, mustard, Barbeque sauce, and cake frosting.
It still isn’t right,
Something is missing.
I open the door,
And I see it: “Ghost Sauce.“
Now it’s perfect.

Oscar, 10, Denver
Cherries
Cherries are as red as lipstick.
Cherries are like a soccer ball, round.
Cherries are like a school of fish, grouped together.
Cherries are as good as apples.
Cherries are like the color of the leaves in autumn.
Cherries are as small as baby mice.
Cherries are like breakfast, I can eat them everyday.
Cherries are as healthy as bananas.
Aniah V., 11, Denver

Gummy Bear
I can be any flavor
I am bouncy, do you know what I am?
Instead of you being afraid of me, I am scared of you.
Mamma mia help me I am in your mouth.
I am a GUMMY BEAR!
Gladys S., 11, Denver

My Animals
I’m many animals
I am sometimes slow and reluctant like a snail because I’m lazy.
I am smart like an elephant. I never forget a face.
You could hurt me, treat me weird, leave, get plastic surgery but I will remember you!
I’m scary like a wolf. I pop out when you least expect me.
I’m very creepy and weird,
I don’t think there’s an animal for that.
I’m like a fox, I wander, move around.
I’m focused like a tiger on my work.
I’m hilarious like a kangaroo. I can make my friends shriek with laughter at my jokes.
I am graceful like a butterfly. I imagine delicate effects and try to live them.
But sometimes... I’m fearsome as a crocodile, if you trouble me I’ll bite your legs off (just kidding)
I’m all these things and more, but don’t worry I’m normal that’s for sure!
Kiarra J., 11, D.C.
Hi, we’re the poet-athletes of ALBA Elementary. Last year, we worked together as a team to try and make our school more inviting for the community. This is the letter we wrote to Coach Kate and Coach John of America SCORES Milwaukee to support our project:

We have begun renovating our school garden to make it look inviting for our school and community. We would like to continue to add to our renovation by adding more garden beds to grow vegetables, benches where people can sit, stepping stones to make a nice walk way to get through the garden, and fruit trees to have a shaded area so teachers can bring their students out and use the garden as part of their science lessons.

We also want to build a bird house community library so we can involve the community to take a book and leave a book. Renovating our garden was a way to show the community the importance of keeping the community clean and inviting, and to have them come together to be a part of this amazing change. It might also inspire them to do this in their own homes. We would like to use the garden to teach the students, staff, community and parents on how to grow healthy foods and how to use them in their everyday meals.

Sincerely,
ALBA Elementary

As you can see from the pictures, we did it! With the help of our coaches and SCORES, we built new gardens, painted them, and created a new fence mural outside the school for people to feel welcome when they come. Hopefully now all students, teachers, and parents feel good about having ALBA in their neighborhood!
DREAM ON!

“I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. I have a dream today!”

Martin Luther King Jr., I Have a Dream Speech (1963)

What are 5 of your own dreams for the future?

1. 

2. 

3. 

4. 

5. 

Now, choose one dream from the list above and create a poem telling us how you will make that dream come true:
## WORD SCRAMBLE

**DIRECTIONS**: Unscramble each of the words below. The first two have been done for you!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>AIMWELKUE</th>
<th>MILWAUKEE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>EAAARYB</td>
<td>BAY AREA</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CIGHOAC</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LLAVENDCE</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WAOCSTNIHGDA</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ADALSL</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VDEREN</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ELNOSGSLAE</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NDEAGNEWNL</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOWKENR</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TPRNADLO</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TLAETSE</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LTSSIUO</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VEVUNCAOR</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Then, unscramble the bold letters above to figure out a hidden word!

---

**Hint!** This literary device describes the repetition of the same or similar sound at the beginning of all or most words in a sentence.
Proudly supports

and its mission to inspire students to lead healthy lives and make a difference in the world.

We congratulate this year’s poet-athletes for all of their accomplishments.
Stream and download our songs
co-written by America SCORES poet-athletes
and Grammy-winning ASCAP songwriters

The ASCAP Songwriter Residency
ascap.com/SongwriterResidency

The Power of Children's Poetry
Volkswagen Group of America is a twelve year partner of DC Scores
and is proud to support the America Scores National Poetry Slam.
Tradeweb proudly supports the 2016 America SCORES National Poetry SLAM!

Congratulations to this year’s poet-athletes on all their success.

www.tradeweb.com

©2016 Tradeweb Markets LLC. All rights reserved.

Tradeweb

SavE yoUr sAturday
The products you love in bulk, delivered to your door.
Shop for bulk-sized groceries, household products, school + kids’ essentials and more, delivered straight to your door with no membership fees.
Shop at Boxed.com or on the free Boxed app.

www.boxed.com

©2016 Boxed.com. All rights reserved.

Boxed

BROADRIDGE CONGRATULATES THE TALENTED POET ATHLETES OF THE 2016 AMERICA SCORES NATIONAL POETRY SLAM!

Wishing you continued creativity and confidence in your endeavors.

broadridge.com

© 2016 Broadridge Financial Solutions, Inc., Broadridge and the Broadridge logo are registered trademarks of Broadridge Financial Solutions, Inc.

AMERICA SCORES AND EVERYBODY WINS

We salute everyone who participates in and supports America Scores, from soccer to poetry slams. Here’s to those who choose to make a difference in the world.

thomsonreuters.com

© 2016 Thomson Reuters. All rights reserved. S031974/3-16

BROADRIDGE TECHNOLOGY AND OPERATIONS SOLUTIONS
COMMUNICATIONS SOLUTIONS
DATA AND ANALYTICS SOLUTIONS

AMERICA SCORES AND EVERYBODY WINS

We salute everyone who participates in and supports America Scores, from soccer to poetry slams. Here’s to those who choose to make a difference in the world.

thomsonreuters.com

© 2016 Thomson Reuters. All rights reserved. S031974/3-16
Your Schools

Bay Area
1610 Harrison Street
San Francisco, CA 94103
Aptos Middle School
Ascend Elementary School
Bahia Vista Elementary School
Bret Harte Elementary School
Bridges Elementary School
Bryant Elementary School
Carver Elementary School
Cleveland Elementary School
Davidson Middle School
Elmhurst Middle School
ER Taylor Elementary School
Esperanza Elementary School
Everett Middle School
Flynn Elementary School
Francisco Middle School
Garfield Elementary School
Greenleaf Elementary School
Hawes Elementary School
Henry Ford Elementary School
Hillcrest Elementary School
Hoover Elementary School
John Gill Elementary School
John Muir Elementary School
Junipero Serra Elementary School
Korematsu Discovery Academy Elementary School
Lakeshore Elementary School
Laurel Dell Elementary School
Longfellow Elementary School
Manzanita Elementary School
Marshall Elementary School
Mission Education Center
MLK Middle School
Monteria Middle School
Moscone Elementary School
Paul Revere Elementary School
Paul Revere Middle School
Redding Elementary School
Salvation Army Kroc Center Tenderloin
San Francisco Elementary School
San Pedro Elementary School
Sanchez Elementary School
Short Elementary School
Sunnyside Elementary School
Tenderloin Community School Elementary School
Thomas Edison Charter Academy
Up on Top
Venetia Valley K-8
Westlake Middle School

Cleveland
3631 Perkins Avenue, Unit
Cleveland, OH 44114
Artemus Ward School
Buhrer Dual-Language Academy
Case School
Fullerton School of Academics
Luis Muñoz Marin School
Mound STEM School
Robinson G. Jones School
Wade Park School
Willow School

DALLAS
2633 McKinney Avenue, Suite 130-348
Dallas, TX 75204
Anson Jones Elementary School
Casa View Elementary School
Cesar Chavez Learning Center
Lorenzo DeZavala Elementary School
L.O. Donald Elementary School
Maria Moreno Elementary School

D.C.
1224 M Street, NW, Suite 200
Washington, DC 20005
Aiton Elementary School
Amidon Elementary School
Anne Beers Elementary School
Bancroft Elementary School
Barnard Elementary School
Barry Farm Recreation Center
Brightwood Education Campus Elementary School
Brightwood Education Campus Middle School
Burville Elementary School
Capital City Public Charter School Elementary School
Capital City Public Charter School Middle School
Cardozo Education Campus
Cesar Chavez Public Charter Middle School for Public Policy
Elliot-Hine Middle School
Harrison Recreation Center Elementary School
Harrison Recreation Center Middle School
Hort Middle School
H.D Cooke Elementary School
Imagine Hope Community Charter School–Tolson Campus
J.C. Nalle Elementary School
Jefferson Middle School
J.O Wilson Elementary School
Kelly Miller Middle School
KIPP DC: KEY Academy
KIPP DC: Promise Academy
KIPP DC: QUEST Academy
KIPP DC: WILL Academy
LaSalle-Backus Education Campus
Leckie Elementary School
Lincoln Middle School
Marie Reed Elementary School
Miner Elementary School
Moten Elementary School
Orr Elementary School
Parkview Recreation Center Elementary School
Parkview Recreation Center Middle School
Payne Elementary School
Powell Elementary School
Raymond Education Campus Elementary School
Seaton Elementary School
Taft Recreation Center
Thomas Elementary School
Thomson Elementary School

Chicago
600 W. Cermak Road, Suite 204
Chicago, IL 60616
Ambrose Plamondon Elementary School
Charles Evans Hughes Elementary School
Eli Whitney Elementary School
Johnson School of Excellence
John Spry Community School
Learn 7 Elementary School
Pilsen Community Academy
Rosario Castellanos Elementary School
Roswell B. Mason Elementary School
Whittier Dual Language School
New York
520 8th Avenue, 2nd Floor, Suite 201C
New York, NY 10018
Hamilton Grange Middle School
PS 125 Elementary School
PS 161 Elementary & Middle School
PS 173 Elementary School
PS 192 Elementary School
PS 325 Elementary School

Portland
AC Portland, 5055 N. Greeley Avenue
Portland, OR 97217
Alder Elementary School
Barnes Elementary School
Bless Field
Cesar Chavez School
Davis Elementary School
Glenfair Elementary School
Hacienda CDC (Community Development Corporation)
Hartley Elementary School
James John Elementary School
Lincoln Park Elementary School
Lynch Meadows Elementary School
Markham School
Oliver Elementary
Park Lane Elementary
Salish Ponds Elementary School
Sitton Elementary School
Whitman School

Seattle
2450 6th Avenue South, #203
Seattle, WA 98134
Bailey Gatzert Elementary School
Dunlap Elementary School
Maple Elementary School
Roxhill Elementary School
White Center Heights Elementary School

St. Louis
Better Family Life, 5415 Page Boulevard
St. Louis, MO 63112
Barack Obama Elementary School
CEBC - Cultural Educational Business Center
Jefferson Elementary School
Lucas Crossing Elementary School
Washington Elementary School

Vancouver
3023 - 3713 Kensington Avenue
Burnaby, BC V5B 0A7, Canada
Cedar Hills Elementary School
Edmonds Community School
Hjorth Road Elementary School
Holly Elementary School
Kirkbride Elementary School
Senator Reid Elementary School
Stride Avenue Community School
Taylor Park Elementary School
Twelfth Avenue Elementary School
Doodle Page
Make Art