

There Are Dreams Inside Me



**ArtWorks Poetry Anthology
2015-2016**

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ArtWorks Poetry Anthology 2015-2016 is dedicated to the memory of Lorraine Schechter. Lorraine, a talented artist and poet, was our friend, devoted supporter and a former director of ArtWorks.

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The Santa Fe Arts Commission, an agency within the City of Santa Fe, provides leadership by and for the City to support arts and cultural affairs. The Arts Commission also recommends programs and policies that develop, sustain and promote artistic excellence in the community.

Cover: Nathan Andrew Kingston
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade

There Are Dreams Inside Me

We couldn't resist inviting James McGrath back as our ArtWorks poet, and a record eighteen classes heard him read from his book *Dreaming Invisible Voices* (Sunstone Press). These poems are all written in the "I am" voice of an animal or part of the natural world. Students are invited to imagine what the world is saying and exercise that vital part of being alive, imagining. It's as if they become the fox or the thunder, and the fire or turtle become the writer.

James McGrath himself is a great imaginer. He is also a lifelong artist, world traveler, Santa Fe Living Treasure, one of the original teachers at the Institute of American Indian Art, and winner of a Poetry Gratitude Award from New Mexico Literary Arts. In summer he hosts poetry readings in his apple orchard in La Cieneguilla.



Oliver Prezant, Joan Logghe and James McGrath

Lisa Arnold

These poems are just a fraction of the in-class writings in workshops with Oliver Prezant and myself. We wish we could publish lots more. Imagine a young fellow at El Dorado Community School standing in front of his class, waiting for the class to settle and give him full attention. He then reads a wonderful poem about rain, in the voice of rain. That poem had not existed fifteen minutes earlier, and the respect he gave his own writing is a bit of ArtWorks. Reading these poems, I hope you can feel the life in an eagle, a volcano, or an arroyo as our students' voices speak for the unheard voices of the world.

Joan Logghe, ArtWorks teaching artist
Santa Fe Poet Laureate 2010-2012

Class Reflections

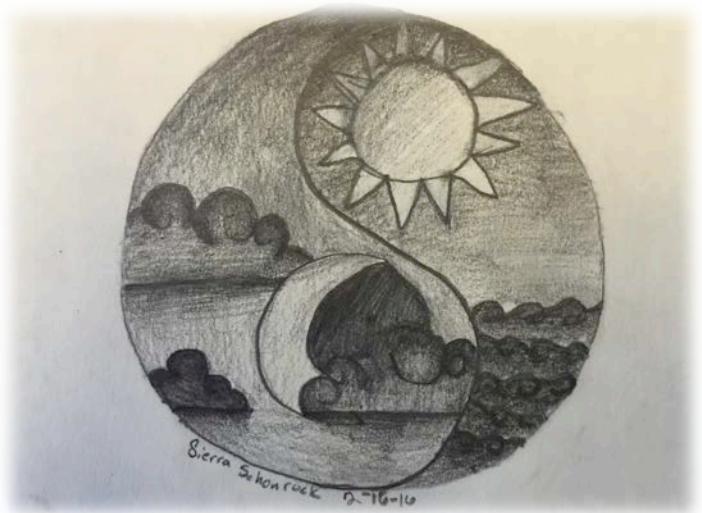
I felt like you were walking around in a school
'Cause you're learning things from the posters and signs.
I noticed lots of history on the wall.
I remember the repetitive silence.
It seemed as if you were walking through time.

I remember the thundering of fake hooves running.
History surrounds me while walking down the halls.
I felt like I was walking through war.
In my imagination, I was walking through war.
It talked a lot about World War II.

When you closed your eyes you felt you were there,
Part of this poem. These poems were as beautiful as bird songs.
I felt like my throat was burning 'cause I was dying of thirst.
I felt like eating the person next to me, I was past hungry.
As I grasped the words, it all made sense.
It was beautiful, calming as a lullaby,
As a night in summer, beautiful
As the northern lights.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Harry Phillips, 6th grade*

Class reflections were created during the post workshop of Harry Phillips' 6th grade class with Teaching Artist Joan Logghe after attending a poetry reading by James McGrath at the New Mexico History Museum.



Sierra Schonrock
Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Harry Phillips, 6th grade

I Am

By Leona Hooper

I am lemon yellow.
I am chocolate brown.
I am light sea green.

I am rough.
I am waxy.
I am hard.

I am slow.
I am wavy.
I am fast.

I am happy
And sometimes mad.
I am sad.
I am calm.



Theo Rankin
Carlos Gilbert Elementary School
Teacher: Christine Biree, 2nd grade

The wind going through my branches;
The sweet wind and grass,
The soft cold water,
I touch the hard muddy ground.

The colorful mountains in the valley.
I laugh when it rains.
I cry when I am dry.

I wonder if I would ever float.
I wish I could walk.
I love the earth.
I am a tree.

Gonzales Community School
Teacher: Jennifer Lussiez, 3rd grade

From the Core

By Jordyn Evans

I am red.
I am hot.
I don't know where I go,
But I know where I come from.
I am from a place
Where nothing else can live.

And, when I emerge,
I can be slow and calm.

Or, I can be loud and explosive.
But either way...
I am dangerous
At least until I have cooled.

If not,
I will burn anything that I come in contact with.

I am red.
Then orange.
Then I am black...
Void of all color and heat that I once had.

*Gonzales Community School
Teacher: Nicole Collings, 8th grade Enrichment*



Jace Monson
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade

Magnolia

By Blaze Magnolia Frost

I am Magnolia.
I am small and white.
The pink is on me, scattered
Always clean and bright.

The wind rustles my petals
Taking my scent with it
And people laugh under my branches.

The boy plays catch with his mitt,
As the girl plays with her dolls.
The teens build their treehouses.
They are laughing and talking.

And the mom sings,
As she douses the baby with the hose.
The father is cooking,
While they live under my branches.

*Gonzales Community School
Teacher: Nicole Collings,
6th grade Enrichment*

Tsunami

By Hannah Macias

Ring, scream, shout.
My dark walls rise.
I escape.

Run, climb, cry.
Whip up, down, all around.

Splash, crash, drown.
There's nothing left in this town.

I settle down.
Then I drown.
Until I rise again.

*Gonzales Community School
Teacher: Nicole Collings,
8th grade Enrichment*

ArtWorks was started in 2001 by the City of Santa Fe Arts Commission when parents and educators approached the Arts Commission for help in providing quality arts programming to public elementary school children. Since 2001, ArtWorks has grown to serve 70 teachers and 2,000 students annually.

In 2010, ArtWorks became a program of the Partners in Education Foundation for the Santa Fe Public Schools, a non-profit organization capable of guiding ArtWorks into its second decade and beyond. ArtWorks' mission remains unchanged: to make the arts personally meaningful to public school students and teachers through an integrated program of arts-making, viewing live performances and exhibits and achieving understanding by inquiry and reflection.

Through ArtWorks, students enjoy special artist-led tours of museum exhibits and performances by Santa Fe's world-class performing arts organizations. Classroom workshops led by Teaching Artists prepare students for these artistic field trips and provide students with opportunities to make their own art inspired by what they saw, heard or felt.



Diego Gadret
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Frances Stuart, 4th grade

Bull

By Alexis Rascon Romero

All around me I see cows.
When you look at me,
I get mad and smoke comes out of my nose.

When you ride me,
I get mad and I throw you off of me.

All around me I see grass.
I touch dirt, grass and cowboys.

My enemy is the cowboy.
And the bullfighter.
I live in the ranch
Or the wild.

I run fast.
I kick.
I jump high,
And I buck.

*Nina Otero Community School
Teacher: Sharon Abrantes, 3rd grade*

Penguin

Group Poem By Sharon Abrantes' 3^a grade class

I live in Antarctica.
I huddle with other penguins to stay warm.
When I walk,
I shuffle my flippers.

All around me
I see penguins, snow, ice and water.
When a sea lion comes near me,
I slide away
Because he might bite me!

I slide, I swim,
I waddle when I walk.
Fish are flavorful food.
Fish are delicious
For dinner or dessert.

*Nina Otero Community School
Teacher: Sharon Abrantes, 3^a grade*

The River

By Lexington C. Smith

I have a bed, but I never sleep.
I have a mouth, but I never eat.
I run, but I do not walk.

I am cold, but do not shiver.
I am fast, but sometimes I don't last.
I am not in control of myself.
The city can turn me on or off.

When it rains, I am full,
Yet the water might not remain.
Sometimes I am dry,
Completely dry,
Not a drop of water anywhere near.

I am a river.
Hot, cold, wet, dry.

*Acequia Madre Elementary School
Teacher: Doreen Stanton, 6th grade*

Cherry Blossoms

By Taylor Johnson-French

Cherry blossoms sprout
And fall from my branches,
Catching on the wind
To gently land on the ground.
Their sweet smell riding the wind,
Higher and higher.

But as the seasons shift,
I shift with them.
And, just as a bear does,
I sleep.

Finally, though, spring comes around again.
I sprout bright and light pink,
Along with white blossoms,
And as they drift down to land on your palm
Their smell filling your head,
You know there is only one word
To describe this cycle:
BEAUTIFUL.

*Acequia Madre Elementary School
Teacher: Doreen Stanton, 6th grade*

Inside of Me

By Joaquin Bas

There is a college dictionary inside me,
Replenishing me of my vast lexicon and knowledge.
There is a turtle inside of me,
Slow in some ways, but
Incredibly wise and prescient in others.
There is a calculator inside of me,
Constantly attempting to solve the mysteries of life,
Solving each problem instantly.
There is a scale inside of me,
Always weighing the severity and importance of every issue.
There is a bank inside of me,
Never rejecting the value of a dollar bill,
Eternally pursuing affluence.
There is a sun inside of me,
Brightening the days of many.
There is a river inside of me,
Flowing steadily
And never ceasing to stop the fast-paced stroll.
There is a fountain of youth inside of me,
Which grows wiser,
But never older.

*Carlos Gilbert Elementary School
Teacher: Erin Cherry, 6th grade*

Untitled

By Aaron Barela

There is a world inside me.
This world always grows.

Inside me is a vault,
Storing my memories.

There is a land inside me.
This land is filled with people.
These people are my blood
Traveling through my body.

Inside of me is life,
Growing with my adolescence.

*Carlos Gilbert Elementary School
Teacher: Erin Cherry, 6th grade*

Inside Me

By Santiago Griego

Inside me is everything I have experienced.
From nature to school to games.
Inside me is New Mexico: my home.
Inside me is a tree,
Always changing and always growing.
Inside me is my favorite foods.

Inside me is an ocean,
Diverse with life.
Inside me is a cardinal,
Flying and flapping.
Inside me is a paper and pen,
Writing the story of my life.

Inside me is Thursday,
The best day of the week.
Inside me is my personality.

*Carlos Gilbert Elementary School
Teacher: Erin Cherry, 6th grade*

Golden Waterfall

By Mary Grace Ortega

There is a golden waterfall inside me,
Bursting and bubbling into the sea of memory.
It froths and slides when I am glad
But spits and whips when I am angry.

It gently glides from the stream,
Gayly laughing when it drops,
Slipping into the fountain of diamonds.

It shows me how to be calm or frantic,
But at the right time.

There is a waterfall inside me,
Slipping down from the river of pearls.

*Carlos Gilbert Elementary School
Teacher: Erin Cherry, 6th grade*



Untitled

By Francisco Martinez

There are dreams inside me,
Dreams of what I wish I can accomplish.
Next to those dreams are pictures.
Those pictures are what my imagination created.

In the dreams and pictures, there is a war
Between my imagination and reality.
My imagination is always fighting, and
In my imagination, I believe I can accomplish anything.

And just when I believe I can accomplish anything,
That's just when reality loses.
Just when I think the war is over,
Reality comes back and keeps fighting.

And in my mind,
There is just an endless cycle of the war I am fighting
In my dreams, imagination and pictures
That I have inside of me.

*Carlos Gilbert Elementary School
Teacher: Erin Cherry, 6th grade*



Rylie Philpot
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade

Untitled

By Simoné Moquino

Inside me is a wolf.
I prowl in the night.
I roam freely.
I have nobody telling me what to do.
I run to feel the wind blow my fur.
I hunt for my family.
I sleep in a cave to be warm.
I wake up full of brightness.

At the end, I am like a lamp burnt out.
I try to make friends,
But they see a storm hunting them.

When they get to know me,
I am like sunshine.

*Carlos Gilbert Elementary School
Teacher: Erin Cherry, 6th grade*



Wolf

By Jenessey Chavez

I am a wolf.
I look fierce and intimidating.

Although I hold a secret,
I am willing to share.

I am a playful cub.
I am as strong as the roots of a tree,
Peaceful as the wind,
Mighty as the mountains.

But don't be fooled,
And take my kindness
For weakness.

*EJ Martinez Elementary School
Teachers: Erick Druva and
Deborah Hawthorne, 6th grade*

A Phoenix in Me

By Trishawna M. Lovato

There is a phoenix inside me...

His wings glow bright as the sun shines down.
His position is next to the unicorn
And behind the owl.

There is a phoenix inside me...

As the ashes fall, a new phoenix rises.
The phoenix is loyal, trustworthy and kind.
He's his own father.
Godfather.

There is a phoenix inside me...

He is my heart.
He sings,
"People might hurt you,
Don't let your ashes go away,
Instead let a new phoenix rise from them."

EJ Martinez Elementary School

Teachers: Erick Druva and

Deborah Hawthorne, 6th grade



There's Wildlife Inside Me

By Gabriel Roybal

There is a duck inside me.
It tells me to be quiet.
It tells me when to be loud.

There is a bat inside me.
It keeps me up at night.
It makes me sleepy in the day.

There is a bunny inside me.
It comforts me with its fuzziness.
It cheers me when I'm down.

There is an eagle inside me.
Knowing I'm doing
The right thing.

There is a bulldog inside me.
He gives me perseverance
In succeeding.

EJ Martinez Elementary School

Teachers: Erick Druva and Deborah Hawthorne, 6th grade



Greta Smith
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Carol Luttrell, 4th grade

What's Inside of Me

By Deborah Hawthorne

The rhythm of the day
Is filling my organs with chaos.

The weather is cool and icy
Sweeps through my bones so that
I creak a little.

A spirit friend helps me to change course
From chaos to joy.

I calm down with this touch of warmth.

Imagination

Imagination combines my senses with my spirit.
I float to it at unexpected times.

EJ Martinez Elementary School, Art Teacher

Mind

By Erick Druva

Inside, there is a voracious, spring bear
That wants to eat the golden knowledge
Of the ages.

The notions of Nikola Tesla and
Eleanor Roosevelt make me salivate.

In my imagination there is honeyed knowledge
Always amber
And glistening with sweet, tantalizing
Use of perception.

EJ Martinez Elementary School, 6th Grade Teacher



Maddy Davis
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Frances Stuart, 4th grade

ArtWorks At Nava

In 2011 Nava Elementary School invited ArtWorks to launch its first school-wide implementation. For years we have been collecting information from teachers that demonstrates how powerful the program is, but we hadn't had the opportunity to work with the same students in consecutive years to prove the long-term impact.

Fortunately, funders understood the value of a school-wide program and provided the necessary support for program evaluation that would provide statistical information on whether or not ArtWorks helped students succeed in school. Partners contracted with the University of New Mexico to design and conduct just such an in-depth evaluation. The UNM results indicate what teachers have been reporting for years— ArtWorks makes school more interesting and helps students succeed academically. The ArtWorks methodology allows students to discover personal connections to their schoolwork, and it is these personal connections that draw students into the lessons and inspire creativity, curiosity, and a life-long interest in learning.

A Dry Desert Inside of Me

By Hailey A. Carrillo

I have a dry desert inside of me
With a big shining sun
That fights off all storms.

It is always bright, never dark.
It has daisies with lilacs.
It has hummingbirds that whistle all night.

It has sunsets the color of fire.
The sunset burns off the bad energy.
There are spikey cacti.
It is very hot.
It has big hills in the back.

Nava Elementary School
Teacher: Bill Rodriguez, 6th grade



Boone Schafer
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade

A River Inside of Me

By Joseline G. Rivera

There's a river inside me,
Overflowed, sad.
Waiting for the sun
To lighten up his day.
Speechless on a log
Waiting for a new day
Where he hopes he'll stay.

He sees nothing but the dark,
Windy and cold.
He's getting really scared,
But then he remembers
The sunlight is soon to come.

No worries, no fears.
No one shall come to tears.

Nava Elementary School
Teacher: Bill Rodriguez, 5th grade

Lizard/El Lagarto

Group Poem By Jen Kennedy's 3rd grade class

I'm a green lizard.
I wiggle, I slither, that's it!
I am the iguana.
I skitter home.

I have little eyes, I see rocks,
And I have little feet that run really fast.
I also have good sight at night,
And I eat flies.

I change color.
I see animals and humans eating pizza.
I drink water from a lake.
I work down by the bay.

I am not a horse that eats hay.
I eat a lot of food.
I sing a lot, sliz sliz, I slide.
I see the shiny sun.

I smell something weird,
Mashed potatoes.
I am a lizard, not a wizard.
I eat burritos that have flies in them.

Then I sleep in the bright moonlight
Feeling like the king of lizards.
I rest in joy and fear and then I dream,
Of dancing in the concert.

*Nava Elementary School
Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade*

Sand

Group Poem By Bill Rodriguez's 5th/6th grade class

I am very hot sand next to the ocean.
I am little tiny rocks.
I get stuck between your toes.
I'm all around the world.

I live on the ground,
I have little crystals.
I can get stuck like quicksand.
I can make sand castles with children.
I hear the children laugh as they dance on me.

I get cold with the wind.
You can hear the water pound on me,
Whoosh, crack.
The wind will take me all over the world.

I get washed out by the water, swish
And splash. I can be deadly.
Every day I feel kids and grown-ups
Stepping on me. When I go down to the ocean
I go with the rest of my body.

I get into peoples' eyes.
I can be found anywhere, Miami,
California, the moon.
I'm in different planets, the minerals,
Saturn and Jupiter.

I am sometimes irritating
When I stick to you.

*Nava Elementary School
Teacher: Bill Rodriguez, 5th/6th grade*



Bria Taylor
Acequia Madre Elementary School
Teacher: Katie Norton, 1st grade

The Plant

By Oliver Voronovitch

I start out as a helpless seed,
But when I am found
I get planted in the ground,
And then I'm in a lot of need.

I dream of getting big and tall,
But I hope I don't die at the beginning of fall.

I grow, I grow, I grow and I grow,
But I hope I don't meet another plant foe.

After some years, I am big and beautiful,
But then I remember
I started from a seed,
And today right now,
I need no need.

*Nava Elementary School
Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade*



Cayden Stoilis
Acequia Madre Elementary School
Teacher: Katie Norton, 1st grade

Fennec Fox

By Peyton Rose Smith

I am a Fennec fox.
I roam the Australian Outback
And the African Savannah.

I am the color of the sand at the beach.
I am tiny but fierce.
I have huge ears like a bat's
To hear the predators seeking me,
Wanting to eat me.

But I am not afraid.
I can hiss like a snake, "hiss"
I can growl like a dog, "grrr"
I can sprint into a hole like a groundhog
When I know danger is near.

I don't know why they want me.
I prefer yummy bugs, crunch, crunch.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Sonya Jacobs, 4th grade*



Mizan Jacobs
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade

Horse

By Zaid Campos

I'm a horse.
I want to run fast,
As fast as a car
Going faster and faster through time.

If I stop,
You can hear my hooves
Going scratch-scratch.

I run very fast.
My feet move like a cheetah
Running through tall grass.

My eyes are very sparkly,
With little diamond jewels inside.

I help you learn to run fast
By racing you through the field.
I help you be furious and strong,
As strong as a metal desk.

*Turquoise Trail Charter
Elementary School
Teacher: Sonya Jacobs, 4th grade*

Dirt

By Ian Jacob Oakeley

I'm dirt.
People think I'm used for nothing,
But I'm used in a lot of things.
I see nothing; I have no eyes.

I notice some people do use me for something.
I teach people to build.
I teach kids to become an architect.
I know people made up a saying:
You're useless as dirt.

I do not know what the world looks like.
I don't know what I look like.
I'm trapped here forever.
The only way to move is if someone
Will move me.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Sonya Jacobs, 4th grade*

Owl

By Julian Rodriguez

I am the silence to your night.
I stalk mice as they skitter across the ground.
I go hoot hoot as I flap my wings.
I am a relative of the eagle.
I never take more than I need.

I love most and detest few.
I like to fly to and perch in hollowed piñon trees.
I never take more than I need.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Cheryl Jurewich, 6th grade*

Bit of Sandstone

By Raven Callaway-Kidd

I am only a stone, overlooked by all.
Nobody sees me differ
From my brother and sister sandstone pieces,
But we are all special in a different way.

My friends,
The quartz, the obsidian, the turquoise, the mica,
All shiny and brilliant,
Have been taken; All of them.

But all of those humans who took them
Failed to see beauty in a small bit of sandstone.
I know I don't sound or look amazing,
But I have much to share.

If only a child would take me,
Listen to me, talk to me,
Just look at me even,
I would be the happiest bit of sandstone alive.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Cheryl Jurewich, 6th grade*

Tsunami

By Alexander Wohlberg

I am the blue in your eyes.
I fly across the seas.
I know the faults' secrets.
I am bigger than you think.
I push the seas with me as they flow.

I may be big, but I am really as soft as a feather.
It's not my fault that I am like this,
Lonely.
I suck in more than out.
Now you can understand.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Cheryl Jurewich, 6th grade*

Moving

By Collin Tyler Chambers

I am filled with memories,
Places I've been like a migrating flock,
Moving like the wind.

Twelve packed years of flowing along,
Adapting like a chameleon,
Blending in but popping out,
Unique, but somewhat the same,
Confused, yet focused,
Prepared like a panther about to pounce,
Ready like a studied student.

I am filled with happiness,
Yet anger too.
But controlled
Like a tumbleweed moving
Without my friends, but
With my family.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Jeffrey Davis, 6th grade
English Teacher: Harry Phillips*



Alexander Archuleta
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Carol Luttrell, 4th grade

Inside Me

By Olivia Wohlberg

Inside me is my heritage.
Cape Town, with its looming Table Mountain,
Is embedded there, always calling me home.
There is a hermit crab inside of me,
Lurking in the shadows,
Alone, but content.

There is art inside me,
Decorating the very walls of my being.
There is a dog inside me,
Giving me confidence,
Giving me friendship.

There are colors inside me,
Bright, metallic, dark, plain,
Calling me to be creative.
There is a willow tree inside me,
Swaying softly with the wind.

There is culture inside of me,
A reminder of the places I've been,
The people I've met.

There is a lion inside of me,
Proud, brave, angry.
There is a lost traveler inside of me,
Sometimes joining the hermit crab in its solitude.

These things are what make me **me**.

Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School

Teacher: Sharyn Gray, 6th grade

English Teacher: Harry Phillips

Unknown

By Keyla Jaime Horta

In me, there is something deep,
Unknown...
Quickly changing into
Anger, sadness, jealousy and happiness
All mixed together:

1. 1 teaspoon of jealousy
2. 3 teaspoons of anger
3. 2 cups of happiness
4. Sadness is unknown
Sadness wants little
Sadness makes regret
A lot of sadness makes pain
5. Mix until you make me
6. Put it in the oven for strength

Now you know me.

*Turquoise Trail Charter Elementary School
Teacher: Harry Phillips, 6th grade*



Erin Logue
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Frances Stuart, 4th grade



Abelino Walton
El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade

Training Teachers

The public school teachers trained in the ArtWorks experiential teaching methodology not only use it when partnering with ArtWorks' Teaching Artists, but also in their daily lesson planning. The ArtWorks methodology is adapted from Lincoln Center Institute in New York City. It uses inquiry—open-ended questioning similar to that used in scientific investigation; reflection—an activity that allows for a deeper, nuanced understanding of ideas; and art-making—drawing, writing, dancing, acting, singing, composing or a combination of activities that allow a child's imagination and curiosity to awaken.

ArtWorks' teacher trainings are intensive summer institutes and professional development workshops held during the school year. Teacher trainings are augmented by the support of colleagues who are veteran ArtWorks teachers and who act as mentors to teachers new to ArtWorks' methodology.

Sunrise

By Greta Smith

I paint the brilliant colors
Of the morning on the
Earth's canvas.

My blazing beauty only lasts
So long, like a flash in time.
You should savor this special moment.

At dawn, I gaze out and see the dew,
Fallen on the grass and flowers,
At the end of a nighttime rainstorm.

I too,
can sense the beauty of the earth.
It is a world so different from all the others.

I too,
Can sense the beauty of the earth,
As I hear the yawns of people awakening.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Carol Luttrell, 4th grade*



Air

By Isabella Rose Kaltenbach

I am the producer of life.
I am the center of life.
Without me there is no life.

I am the living, breathing.
I am your recourse.
I am the part of you that is needed.
Without me there is no life.

I am the one you breathe.
I am the one who keeps your heart beating.
I am the one who keeps you alive.
Without me there is no life.

I am air.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Carol Luttrell,
4th grade*



River

By Makayla Darby

I flow over the lovely land.
I reach a cliff crag,
And push through as strong as a soldier,
Creating a canyon.
I am not afraid.

I reach the edge of a cliff
And plunge down as gracefully as a ballerina,
Creating a waterfall.
I am not afraid.

I create a natural path,
Not polluting,
Making Earth beautiful
Like the animals that inhabit it.
I am not afraid.

I can teach you the wisdom of courage,
To make Earth more glorious.
I am not afraid,
I am not afraid.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Carol Luttrell, 4th grade*

Black Bear

By Isabella Rusher

I troll around in the snow.
Stepping on sticks and leaves.
Crunch snap crunch snap.
Leaving my track for
The hunters to find.

Fish swimming North
Will be my dinner.
Berries for lunch.
Both for breakfast.
Hikers stroll right by my barrow.

When winter rolls by, I will sleep and hide.
When winter rolls out and spring rolls in,
My happy life will come again.

Growl hunch growl hunch.
The Rocky Mountains are my home
And I belong from where I roam.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Carol Luttrell, 4th grade*

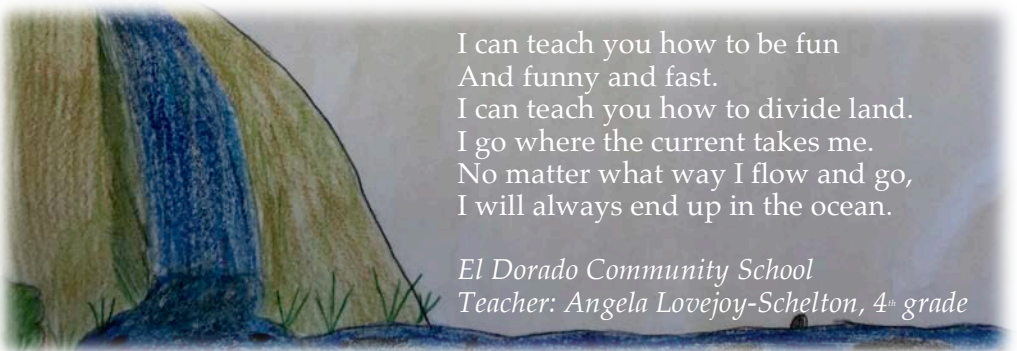
The River

By Reynaldo Valencia III

I can teach you how to go with the flow.
I can teach you how not to care
What anybody says to you or does to you.
I can teach you how not to get
Stung by bees.

I can teach you how to be fun
And funny and fast.
I can teach you how to divide land.
I go where the current takes me.
No matter what way I flow and go,
I will always end up in the ocean.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade*



This is What Lightning Told Me

By Boone Schafer

I own the sky like a king owning his land,
Striking down everything in my way.
Boom boom, crackle crackle.

The forest needs me to replenish the growth
That starts new life.
I was born from Zeus and am the source of life.

I am like your heart keeping the world going round.
My light is as powerful as all the stars together.
I have a great twin, the thunder.

The warning of my strike,
I teach you to always be brave
And believe in yourself.

I am the lightning.
Crackle.
Boom.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton,
4th grade*



Fire

By Luka Daniel O'Brien

I am the burning in the forest.
My friends are the oxygen, the heat source
And the fuel that I climb and leap on.

I'm the thing that you use to keep
Yourself warm.
I am also your enemy that burns
Down your house
All your valuables
Everything you owned.

I teach you not to touch me.
I show you the anger and the madness
Inside of you.

I am fire.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton, 4th grade*

Fog

By Rebekah Bagwell

I am like a gray cat
That overlaps the outside of your house.
When you drive through me,
I give you a misty blow across
The glossy windows of your car.
Sometimes you mistake me as thunder nearby,
But all I am is a misty quiet fog that
Means you no harm.

I am one for wisdom and grace.
I could teach you how to be
Gentle, cloudy and quiet
All at the same time.
Now you know the grace of fog.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton,
4th grade*



Neptune

By Nathan Andrew Kingston

I am out there
Looking from up above
Further than the sky.

I am out there in the cosmos
Lurking around in the shadows.
Things hit me. Pow! Kaboom!
But I am stronger than a bear.

I look at you
Spinning, spinning, spinning.
Through your moon I see you
Your colors and life.

I am out there
Watching, watching
Hiding in the emptiness of space.

I can teach you how to be
Sly and watchful
How to be one with yourself.

I am out there in the cosmos
Further than the sky
Lurking in the shadows
Watching, watching, watching.

I am out there, I am out there.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Angela Lovejoy-Schelton,
4th grade*

Weed

By J. Alakwa Pardne-Duran

Why do you pull me out of the ground
And throw me in the trash?
I am alive too, you know.

I may multiply many times
But that does not give you the right
To throw me away like I'm nothing.

You could at least be as nice
As the sun, rain and air
To plant me in nature.
I am a native plant.



*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Kathleen Nakamura, 3rd grade*

Hailey Moya
Amy Biehl Community School
Teacher: Karen Cox, 1st grade

Bluejay

By Smokey Violet Borton

I am a bluejay.
I have feathers soft as a pillow,
And the magnificent indigo like the Pacific Ocean.

I am the animal that flies on sunny days and tranquil nights.
I am the breeze on your back,
The beauty of the sea shore and
The light azure sky that makes you feel sumptuous.

See me gliding in the bright ultramarine sky.
See me soaring into the sunset.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Kathleen Nakamura, 3rd grade*

Rain

By Jonathan Wheeler

I tip tap when I hit the ground.
I come rushing down from the clouds.
All I hear is tip tap.

I am as clear as a glass window.
Kids plop and splash in my puddles.
I make mushy mud.

Take your umbrellas when you go outside.
I give a wonderful aroma.
New Mexico loves me.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Kathleen Nakamura, 3rd grade*

Ocean

By Henry Kaufman

What will the ocean say?

I will move like a caterpillar.
I see you looking at how blue I am.
I am as blue as the sky.
I feel you surfing on top of me.

I smell the cruise ships on top of me.
I taste the sand when I grab it from the beach.
I swoosh and swish and splash and crash.

I could live in seven different places.
Please do not drink me.
I am salty.

SWOOSH! SWISH! SPLASH! CRASH!

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Kathleen Nakamura, 3rd grade*

Lightning

By Joseph Archuletta

I am power
I
Light up the sky
I
Am full of energy
I
Am colossal but quick
Come
Join me
Be
Fast
And
Strong
Like
Me
Let's
Go!
Crash
And
Boom
With
Me.

El Dorado Community School

Teacher: Kathleen Nakamura, 3rd grade

Grass

By Hannah Dukeminier

I am grass.
You play in me
And walk in me.

When you trim me
It is like you're giving me a haircut.
Grasshoppers and crickets live in me.

I change clothes every season.
In summer, I am green.
In spring, I am green as well.
In fall, I can be red, orange or yellow.
In winter, I am white.

El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Kathleen Nakamura, 3rd grade



Kira Blakeslee
Wood Gormley Elementary School
Teacher: Martha Loy, 2nd grade

Ice

By Quinn Densmore

I am slippery when wet.
I can tell all about the world!
I see the ocean sometimes.
I contaminate the world.
I am not liked a lot.
I live in the cold.
I melt in the heat.
I barely move anywhere unless
I'm in water form.
I'm just frozen water.

Interesting

Coagulant

Epic

El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Frances Stuart, 4th grade

Rain

By Ralph Vincent Pecorelli

I'm the thing that gives life.
I make plants grow.
I make mud.
I make kids play in my puddles.

Sometimes I make kids bored,
But I can be joyful to the world.
I make flowers grow.

There's a song that makes me go away,
Or a song about a little spider.
I'm a sad cloud, but if you cheer me up,
Then I'll be better.

I am the soul of the people of the world.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Frances Stuart, 4th grade*

Iris

By Bailey Rodgers

Why do you call me Iris?
I am not made of eyes.

Why do you call me Iris?
I do not watch you all day.

Why do you call me Iris?
Why?

You call me Iris
Because I'm calm
And still.
I am an Iris.

*El Dorado Community School
Teacher: Frances Stuart, 4th grade*

ArtWorks Teaching Artist Faculty

ArtWorks' greatest asset is its faculty of Teaching Artists. Led by Artistic Advisor Oliver Prezant, ArtWorks Teaching Artists include actors, dancers, poets, musicians and visual artists. All have been trained in ArtWorks' experiential teaching methodology and all have extensive experience working with elementary school children.

As working artists, the Teaching Artists bring fresh energy and enthusiasm to classrooms. Students are excited to work with real artists, and teachers enjoy the role reversal as they participate in TA-led workshops as if they were students. Observing the class from this perspective gives teachers new insights into how to reach and inspire their students, especially those they may have struggled to connect with earlier in the year.

Artistic Advisor and Teaching Artist



Photo by InSightFoto

Oliver Prezant is the Music Director and Conductor of the Santa Fe Community Orchestra, a lecturer and educator for the Santa Fe Opera, and a faculty member in the Contemporary Music Program at Santa Fe University of Art and Design. He has presented lectures and education programs for the Santa Fe Chamber Music Festival, the San Francisco Opera Guild, and others. He has presented programs on the relationship of music and visual art for The Georgia O'Keeffe Museum and The Albuquerque Museum of Art. Oliver studied conducting at The Pierre Monteux School, and is a graduate of The Mannes College of Music in New York City.

Teaching Artists

Joan Logghe served as Santa Fe Poet Laureate from 2010 to 2012. She has brought poetry into schools from kindergarten to university, from Chimayó to Zagreb, Croatia. She is the author of ten books of poetry and recipient of a National Endowment for the Arts Fellowship in poetry.



Photo by Jamey Stillings

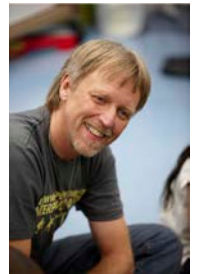


Gregory Gutin is a musician, artist, educator and art therapist, working primarily with children and adolescents. He is a graduate of the Tisch School of the Arts at New York University and in 2010 he received his Masters in Art Therapy from Southwestern College. Gregory is deeply committed to helping youth find healthy passage into adulthood through creativity and hope.



Jennifer Alexander is a mixed media artist, videographer, and licensed NM K-12 educator with a specialty in art education. Jen studied Cultural Anthropology and Art at Kenyon College and has worked with museums on curriculum design and educational videos. In the classroom, Jen encourages self-confidence and creativity through an in-depth exploration of the visual arts.

Randy Barron has worked in arts-integration for over 35 years and has led nearly three hundred professional development events for teachers and teaching artists, in thirty-seven states. Randy danced and choreographed professionally with ballet and modern dance companies in New York City and the Midwest, and served as a founder and the Executive Artistic Director of City in Motion Dance Theater in Kansas City, Missouri. He holds a Bachelor of Science degree in Biology from Rockhurst University. Randy received the Max Coll and Catherine Joyce Coll Award of Distinction for 2015 from the New Mexico Art Education Association.



Wendy Chapin is the Artistic Director of Adobe Rose Theatre and has taught acting to ages 7 - 70 for over 30 years. She directed such plays as *Good People* by David Lindsay Abaire and *Gideon's Knot* by Johnna Adams. Wendy is the recipient of a National Endowment for the Arts Directing Fellowship.



Photo by Luke Montavon

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