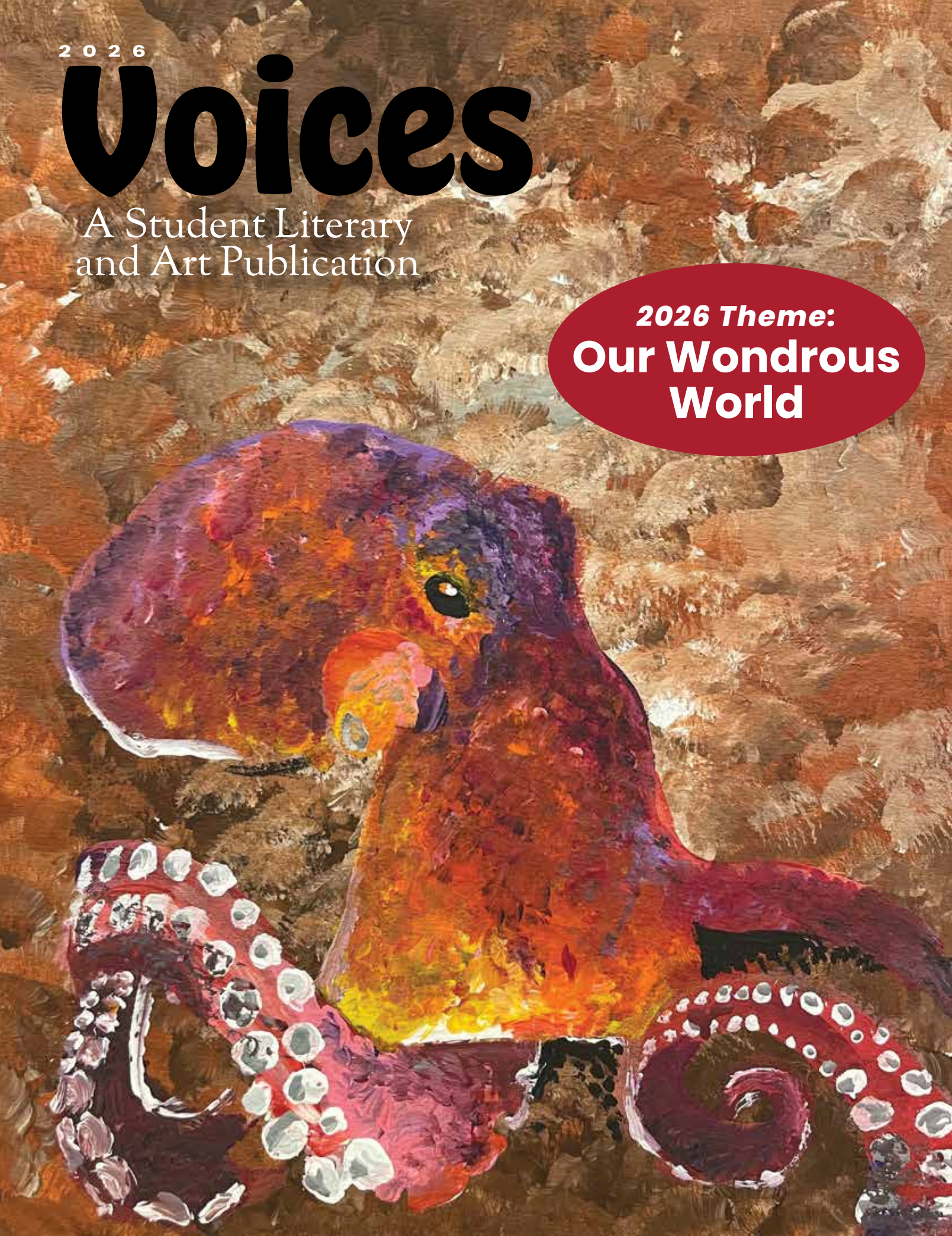


2026

Voices

A Student Literary
and Art Publication

2026 Theme:
**Our Wondrous
World**





Welcome to 2026 Voices!

In this year's issue of *Voices*, you will be amazed by our students' creations inspired by *Our Wondrous World*. As you peruse the pages, you will hear happy morning sounds, see the bright colors of flags of different countries, feel the power of people joining together for our community, and reflect on the beauty of natural wonders like the ocean.

While our world faces real challenges, it is also filled with moments of awe, connection, and hope. As ninth grader Heba beautifully writes, "But even in the hardest moments, the world keeps giving us pieces that feel like magic, that make us stop and breathe and remember how alive we really are."

We are proud to share the creativity, insight, and imagination of our students, whose voices remind us that wonder can be found everywhere when we take the time to notice.

—Emily Bloomquist
Grade 6 Parkview Teacher

—Trina Hira
Advanced Academics Coordinator

See Our Wonderful World

By Andrew (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

See the world spin and spin around a blazing sun,
See the bird dive down and swoop back to the sky.
See the cougar cry on the mountain top,
See the wolf sing its song in the pale moonlight.
See the sun rise and set over a sparkling sea with its red and orange glow
cast over the world.
See the sun come down, see the moon come up, see the stars turn their
light to our side of the world.
See our wonderful world!



Worldwide Wonders

By Caleb (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

Each country has different landmarks, and I think they should all be recognized.

A Window to the World

By Grace (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 7)

When you look out the window what do you see?
Do you see flowers of every color or trees of green?
Do you see the magic flowing through the sky?
When you look out the window, do you see the stars in the sky at night and the way
the moon glows so bright?
Do you see the hate drowning the world or the heat cooking it up?
Do you see happy families walking by or the sad faces beginning to cry?
When you look through the glass you think it's all fake but some know that life's not
a piece of cake.
You are not the only one who sees this too, many people see the hate drowning it all
but most choose to ignore it.
The world is not a happy place all the time but to some it is and that's just fine.
So ask yourself what do you see when you look out the window at the world outside,
Is it good? Is it bad?
There's no way to know unless you open the window.

Voices Cover Art: Giant Pacific Octopus

By Kate (Brimball Elementary, Grade 6)

Nowadays, a lot of ocean species and coral reefs are slowly dwindling, and humans are only making it worse. People need to start helping with conservation efforts, charities, and recycling the trash that is slowly poisoning our oceans to help these species to stay on the planet.

The Wonders of Our World

By Heba (Roseville Area High School, Grade 9)

Our world is full of beauty.
Not the kind you scroll past,
or see in a picture and forget,
but the kind that stops you
and makes your chest tighten
because it feels like home,
even if you've never been there.

There are mountains that rise like giants,
quiet and steady,
watching over everything
without asking for anything in return.

Oceans that crash and roar,
relentless and alive,
like they're holding a secret

they've been keeping forever.

There are people everywhere,
living their lives,
laughing, crying, dreaming—
cultures and stories
woven into the world like threads
that you can reach for
if you just notice.

Animals, too—
running, flying, swimming,
living exactly as they are,
reminding us
that just being is enough.

And there's us.

We make music to hold our hearts,
we make art to speak the things we can't
say,
we tell stories to remind each other
that we are not alone.

It's not perfect.

It's messy.

It hurts sometimes.

But even in the hardest moments,
the world keeps giving us pieces
that feel like magic,
that make us stop and breathe,
and remember
how alive we really are.

Nature is Life

By Lincoln (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 8)

Nature is life
Looking outside makes me relaxed
I see the swaying leaves of a tree
I see the birds in the sky
I see the leaders of life
I see the potential in my soul

Nature is life
Hearing the soothing ambience calms my emotions
I hear the birds quietly singing on my birdfeeder
I hear the tree branches crashing against the wind
I hear the voices of pride
I hear my future self

Nature is life
I feel the presence of greenery
I feel the absence of hatred
I feel the power of wind
I feel the power of hope

Nature is life
Everyday I grow like a plant
I think of myself as "capable"

While looking at the waving grass
Improving should be everyone's goal
Just like how a tree branch grows



The Heart of the World

By Maliyah (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

I made this to describe the love and care I have for our planet.

Disclaimer: Selected pieces were chosen from work submitted by teachers and students in spring 2026. Due to space limitations, not all submitted pieces can be included. More *Voices* submissions can be viewed online at isd623.org/learning/voices. Also, in a few cases pieces have been lightly edited from their original form.

I Love Being Me

By Dre'Anna (Central Park Elementary School, Grade 4)

I love my nose, I love my toes! 🧢
I love to spin. 🌀 I love my brown skin! 🖐️
I love to smile, 😊 love to run a mile 🏃♀️
I love to wash my hair. 🧴 ♀️ love going to the fair! 🎡
I love my eyes 👁️. I love a big surprise! 🤯
I love being me
I love to knit 🧶 I love my baseball mitts!
I love being me, I love to dream, I love my team!
I love birds, I love words 🗣️
I love to cook! I love to read a book
I love to write. I love to fly a kite. 🪁
I love to plant flowers 🌺 I love April showers 🌧️
I love being me

We Will Talk

By Sydney (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 7)

Roseville strong, we talk without fear,
We show our opinions safely where no one gets hurt!
Roseville will talk, we will share, we will fight!
You missed your chance we won't stop, our voices unite
Together you can't keep us quiet now. We will talk!
We stand one and all keeping peace there is no
End we'll keep it up! I.C.E. can't stop us we're
Too strong keeping our sanity honoring the deceased who
Sacrificed their life to keep others safe! We will never
Quiet our mouths because we are strong! Over the
Obstacles, throughout the darkness, we will find light!
Roseville strong we will never be forgotten stronger than
Most! We have thick skin we take your slurs and walk
Away, we are the bigger person! We are Roseville
Strong! **WE WILL NOT BE SILENCED!!!**
WE WILL TALK!!!!

Never Give Up

By Nicholas (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

I composed and sang this song because I find
the world beautiful. The stars are beautiful and
everything is interesting to me. Scan the QR code
to listen to "Never Give Up."



How to Use a QR Code

Open the camera on your smartphone, point it at the QR
code, and tap the link that appears on your screen to open
the webpage or information.



Ladybugs

By Eva (Roseville Area High School, Grade 9)

I love being outside in nature, and noticing the little things,
like ladybugs. I think that even the littlest of details in the
world matter.

Flowing and Growing

By Josephine (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

The pages turn like the ever-turning tides of the great blue seas
The words flow like a soft stream in a calm forest.

The ideas

Ripple

like a pebble thrown into a pond.

See the circles, small then into big.

The ideas start as a seed.

It seems so small.

The daydreams then grow into a sprout

Growing bigger, knowing more

It sprouts a stem

leaves

maybe even

petals.

The ideas,

From a small seed into a great tree for our Wondrous World

To read

To see

To breathe

To feel.

Some way to feel,

Whether it's the water or the leaves, or the pages or the pencil

All a part of our Wondrous World.

Schifahren

By Nina (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 8)

“Schifahren,” is what it’s called
By my dad, when he’s sprawled
All across the snow
He likes to let us know
That we’re not the only ones who love it so
There’s no way he can love it as much as me though

Flying down the slopes
It feels like all my hopes
And dreams don’t matter
All that does is going faster and faster
Down, down, down, down
My face is the opposite of a frown

Because I’m beaming as the wind whips my face
I know it isn’t one, but I pretend like it’s a race
While I’m soaring down the hill
I don’t think I’ve ever had my fill
Of those black diamonds and blue squares
As I start to hurdle down, I’ll whisper my prayers

But really, if I go tumbling head over heels, who cares?
That’s half the fun, that and riding up the rickety chairs
Up, up, up; higher and higher
Other people might say I’m a liar
But I promise you, I’m faster than anyone, anything
Only one word for it, and that’s “exhilarating”

Up and down again all afternoon
But it’s all over all too soon
I’m warming my face with a steaming cup
Of sweet hot chocolate, I’ll drink it all up
Once it’s done and I’m driving home, all I want
Is one more shot at the top, just one last jaunt...

Our World

By Colin (Falcon Heights
Elementary School, Grade 6)

The world is wondrous
from the blue waves
to the beautiful sunsets,
from the green trees in summer
to the many colors of fall.
The world is wondrous for us all.
There’s air to breathe and food to eat,
so many wonderful people to meet.
The world is wondrous so enjoy it
but please just don’t destroy it.

Forest vs. City

By Roscoe (Falcon Heights
Elementary School, Grade 5)

Concrete buildings are so bleak
Forest creatures chirp and squeak
Cities are no place to live
Forests have so much to give
Cities are so dull and gray
One tall tree gives lots of shade
Cars and taxis move around
Forests are so full of sound
Cities just are not for me
In a forest I will be

Morning Sounds

By Eliana (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 7)

Cereal box
Crsch platz

Sunlight
Hwosh

Pets
Woff, mrew, chepirp

Music
Tch blup bub bub bub

Sink water
Plushhhshhh pup pup

Calm silence
Shhh

Footsteps
Tump tump

Happy murmuring
Ha! What about that? Yum. hi! Yeah buddy.

Stillness
Mhmp

Breakfast
Tum, tum, tlapatamp, sizzzshhh, charrrrr

Chair creaking
Ecks

Laughing
Heheba hamuhb

Mornings
Crsch platz
Hwosh
Woff, mrew, chepirp
Tch blup bub bub bub
Shhh
Tump tump
Ha! What about that? Yum. hi! Yeah buddy.
Mhmp
Tum, tum, tlapatamp, sizzzshhh, charrrrr
Ecks
Heheba hamuhb



The Flags of Our World

By Blake (Harambee Elementary School, Grade 3)

The flags of our world represent different people in different places. All together, if we could get along, it would be a beautiful and kind place to live. It would be a wonderful world!

My Family

By Phoebe (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

Family
they feed me
they help me
they take care of me

We go to the cabin trip
hanging out with them in the hammock
I like to go camping and hiking with them
I like to go on fun trips with them

I'm good at taking care of them
I help my family by being responsible



My Backyard

By Rosa (Emmet D. Williams Elementary School, Grade 4)

My backyard has
rippling water when the ducks go for a swim,
scampering squirrels as they bound up the trees,
and chirping birds soaring through the sky.

My backyard is
full of colors as the sun hides behind the trees,
the perfect spot for the deer to snack,
and stuffed with beautiful blooming buds.

My backyard holds
memories of running around in the grass,
the roots of the cottonwood trees scrape the skies,
and the feeling of calm as you stare out over the water.

Window Screen

By Molly (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 8)

It's a beautiful summer day outside
The grass is green
As I see it through the window screen

I'm trapped indoors
Between walls and floors
But outside the world can be yours

In yellow fields of endless dandelions
You can sit waitin'
Or lyin'

You can swing from trees
Get stung by bees
Swim when it's 100 degrees
Scrape your knees
Or have a picnic with crackers
And cheese

It's a beautiful summer day outside
The grass is green
As I see it through
The window
Screen

Beauty Prevails

By Gabby (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

The world has a lot of problems, but that doesn't mean there aren't beautiful things.



Cross Lake

By Elise (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

Every summer my family goes to my grandparents' cabin on Cross Lake. It is so beautiful. It is such a special place to me. Some of my best memories have been made out on the lake with my family and friends or around the bonfire watching the sunset. We should all try a little harder to preserve and take care of the Earth. If we all do just a few small things we can make a big difference. So let's all celebrate our wondrous world.

The Moon Moth

By Paloma (Harambee Elementary School, Grade 6)

I rest,
on the branch
of a big willow tree.
My beady eyes shine,
tired.

The moon shines onto me
as I drift to sleep.
The birds make one last song,
before they fall asleep,
with me.

I watch the moon,
but this time I won't go flying toward it.
I don't camouflage,
even though it still feels a little frightening,
but everything feels so still,
and everything feels calm.
I feel safe.



My Two Identities

By Sumayyah (Harambee Elementary School, Grade 3)

My two identities represent 1: Where I am now. 2: Where I am from. How we dress, how we speak and what we eat is not the same in my country as it is in America, where I live now. If we learned about and accepted different cultures and people, the world would be a more wondrous place.

We're Our World

By Helen (Falcon Heights Elementary, Grade 6)

The curls on one's head are like the waves of the wild sea
The straight locks cascade on one's head like the flat plains over the sunset

A crimson looks like the redwood forest at zenith of dawn
emitting an alluring glow

An onyx cascade is like the black swan, twirling and contorting at
every swift move.

A golden mane is like sun rays beaming and bouncing on the surfaces

Copper strands are like a brew of an aromatic coffee, the smell twisting and
turning in the gale

Chestnut eyes are like resin forming over millions of years
Yet common still exquisite

Robin egg colored eyes are glinting even through dark times
Mint eyes are like emeralds, rare a site to see

Timeless Night

By Aubreanna (Fairview Alternative

High School, Grade 11)

I enjoy the world through its natural
beautiful sites like waterfalls, mountains,
and the moon -somewhere where we just
sent astronauts.



Kanashimi

By Wesley (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 5)

I enjoyed composing and performing this beautiful
song. Scan the QR code to listen to "Kanashimi,"
which is Japanese for sorrow.





Unidentified Composure

By Maximino (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)
Cats are cute and a world without music would be a mistake.



I Love My Culture

By Olfa (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 1)
I love my Salvadoran culture!
I eat pupusas and rice.
I play with my sister.
I eat tortillas and eggs.
This is why I love being Salvadoran!



The Iconic Rookie

By Cody (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)
My artwork shows rookie OBJ one-hand-catching a football. He made the most famous catch in football history. This catch made people all around try the "OBJ" challenge, and it brought joy to people.

Our World is Changing

By Harvey and Laszlo (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

Our world is changing constantly
From the desert to the snow
But in the big scheme of things
What do humans really know

I think we
Can all agree
It really took too long
To look around and find the things that are really going wrong

Humans are always thinking
Of their own success
But I think we, should really think
About ourselves a little less

The world around us needs us
And as it's getting hot
We need to get to work right now
We need to help a lot



The Joy of Connection

By Tara (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 11)
The joy of creation is most wondrous to those who partake.
The experience of growing and evolving your craft over time is one of the greatest things an artist can experience.



Fox in the Forest

By Ethan (Little Canada Elementary School, Grade 6)

A beautiful wild fox living in a Minnesota winter forest is part of our wondrous world.

Pond

By Elena (Parkview Center School, Grade 8)

What sits there silently,
And a weeping willow tree,
Towering above it,
Knowing how to be free.

What sits there peacefully,
And a lily pad or two,
Drifting across its quiet surface,
Knowing how to be true.

What sits there respectfully,
And humidity hanging in the air,
Washed away by a cool breeze,
Knowing how to care.

What stands there disruptively
Through the vines they tear,
Look into the pond they see,
The only real monster there.

A Sweet Flashback

By Elizabeth (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 8)

It's a summer day where everyone is out
I can feel the warm air wrapped around me like a blanket
Excitedly I take off my shoes and run around in the grass
feeling the small breeze hit me
And the roughness of the grass poking at my feet
This is what summer means to me

I can also see people riding on bikes and walking around too
I can hear the leaves calmly dancing around with the wind
I can smell the sweet scent of flowers around me
Suddenly I hear music from the ice cream truck

Quickly
I ask my mom for money as if it's the last day, am I ever getting ice cream
Little me is so excited she couldn't wait for the ice cream
As soon as I get the ice cream I start to relax and feel happy
This is what summer means to me

The popsicle I get from the ice cream truck is cool on my tongue
I choose a character that I can't seem to remember who it was but
had the taste of raspberry and small bubblegum eyes that slowly
melts on my hand

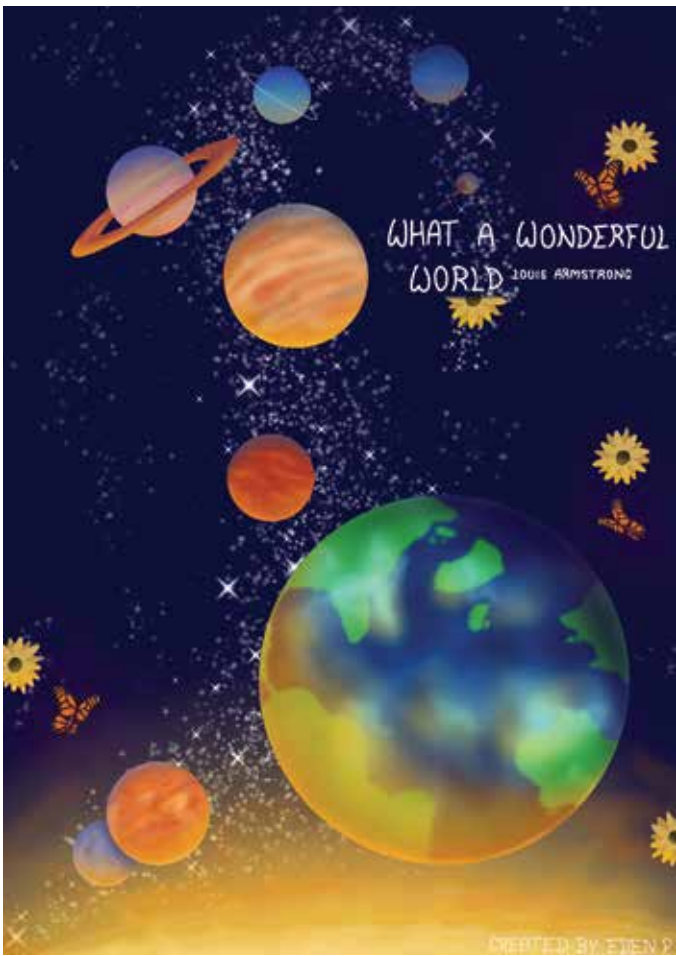
Once I finish my popsicle, I ask my sister to come with me to the lake to dip our feet into the water
We feel only a little scared of what could be underneath
Together we giggle at the bumpiness of the rocks and the feeling of the cold water
This is what summer means to me



4G

By Elias (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 11)

I've definitely had the best memories, and this is the truck that made those memories possible.



What a Wonderful World

By Eden (Roseville Area High School, Grade 9)

Louis Armstrong wrote the song What a Wonderful World and as soon as I heard that the theme was OUR WONDROUS WORLD, I thought of how Louis Armstrong contributed beautiful music to what we call our world and showed how amazing our planet is. Our Earth and all the other planets work together to create a wonderful world in our small corner of the universe.



My Lay Lay

By Warsan (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

This is my cat Layla. I think cats make the world wondrous by bringing joy into people's homes, making them feel safe and welcome.

The Ocean

By Aiden (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

Green
Blue
Brown
Never ending
Swaying
Calming
Many creatures
Life to all
The growing source
The ocean was made
From mother nature's cries
For the sea life and all lives



Trees

By Benjamin (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

My painting of a tree in the wind with leaves falling shows beauty on the earth.

Earth

By Willa (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

Red is the bright red rose blooming on a windy spring day,
Orange is the sunset setting while paddle boarding on the glistening lake,
Yellow is the feeling you get when it's finally summer,
Green is the vine growing on an old building,
Blue smells like the calming, calming fragrance after it rains,
Purple tastes like freshly picked blackberries from a blackberry bush,
Pink sounds like the cicadas chirping all day long,
Brown looks like the scared fawn on the side of the highway,
Black feels like a loud thunderstorm that's calming and overwhelming at the same time,
White makes me feel like the powdered snow when it's finally winter,
Rainbow is the sign of life



Our Love

By Micaiya (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 8)

My family, so warm and wide. All of us the same chocolatey brown eyes
They make me feel like a bird soaring through skies
In cold silent mornings our love still chimes, growing as a gentle tide
Its steady pulse sustains us, never will we say it has died
We gather close round the table where stories intertwine
Each laugh a bright light and each tear now a softened line

Our roots run deep beneath the earth, unseen yet strong
The walls scream shouts saying we all belong
Through trials we are forged like steel in fire
Yet your heart emerges still alive, and that I admire
Your voice, a steady unbroken drum, a sweet sound with no pain
You speak lanterns that guide me in the darkness of the rain
So here's to blood and bond, to endless love lasting for years
To the times we acted cruel to be kind, to the laughter and the tears
In quiet evenings we share a much needed sigh
A good reminder of each and every goodbye
Yet when storms come we lean on one another's cry
A refuge built of love that never questions why
Those before me may lay in the ground
But their end is my beginning, and on their lives I will expound

Water

By Dylan (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

Fresh
Water
For drinking
Swimming in pools
In the salty sea
Squid, shark and jellyfish
Warm water cleans my body
Water connects us with countries
Water is impacted by climate change
Don't pollute the air to help save the water



Our

By Hasan (Roseville Area High School, Grade 9)

This artwork relates to “OUR WONDROUS WORLD” by showing the one word that makes us equal and one. OUR is a word that I see as something equal, representing that there's nothing that is reserved for only one person, that we are together in this beautiful world.



Choir Gahhs 2

By Cameron (Roseville Area High School, Grade 9)

The name for this piece is a play on what choir soundfonts are traditionally called in retro videogame music. The G at the start is just for fun, usually it would be called Choir Ahhs. I used a sample of my own voice and added reverberation to make this sound; around half of the sounds you hear are versions of my voice. I love using the tools I'm given to create something that I personally think sounds peaceful or magical. It's fun seeing what I can do to produce content and music in my own little wonderful world!!

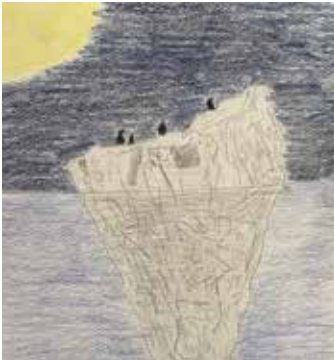




The Nine Μοῦσαι of the World

Mary (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 7)

I made this piece of art to show how everyone in our Wondrous World is different, but we are all beautiful and amazing. My drawing is based off of the nine muses from Greek mythology, each person in my drawing is holding something to represent the muse they were based on. Also in the name it says “Μοῦσαι” because Μοῦσαι is the Greek word for muses.



Penguins in the Night

By Santrel (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

You never know the truth or full story of anything because the under of the iceberg is unseen while the smaller part is exposed.

Our Wondrous World

By Abe (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

Our wondrous world
from the sea to the sky
a beauty to an untrained eye
to the coldest mountain peak
to the hottest mountain core
our wondrous world makes my stomach flip and fold.
Bad days can make life feel cold
but I can just smile because of our beautiful world.



Save the Soil

By Karla (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

I love nature and animals. We need to take care of the earth's soil in order to take care of nature and animals.



Masterpiece

By Shenya (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

My artwork shows a beautiful view of “the big apple” New York City.

My Little Dancer

By Camilla (Harambee Elementary School, Grade 5)

We dance for laughter
We dance for tears
We dance for madness
We dance for fear
We dance for hopes
We dance for screams
We are the dancers
We create the dreams



Imagine

By Tuulia (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

This drawing connects to the theme by showing a girl painting at her easel, showing how she views the world. It also shows Finnish flags all around, showing her culture.

Wondrous Artwork

By Jason (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

This expresses the beauty of nature in the form of black and white to show that with or without color, nature can be a peaceful wondrous thing.



Our Wondrous World

By Adelaide (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

The world is a curious place,
Full of adventure and possibility.
Things don't make sense in our wondrous world that we exist
in today,
People are always trying to find answers
Instead of basking in the beauty unknown.

People find spectacular things in our wondrous world,
The heart of nature is out there for someone to discover,
But the question isn't when someone's going to discover it,
It's a question of when it's ready to be discovered.

The ocean is a mysterious place,
There's a whole other world down there,
And so many questions that will never be answered,
Like, how far does the ocean go down?
And, what's left to be discovered?

There are so many questions and so few answers
In our wondrous world.
Yet the questions have answers,
But the joy is wondering how the answers came to be.



Our Wonderful World

By Wyatt (Little Canada Elementary School, Grade 6)

This is a globe and a person spinning it
like a basketball, with the O in world
being a peace sign.

Love Through the Sea, Amor a través del mar

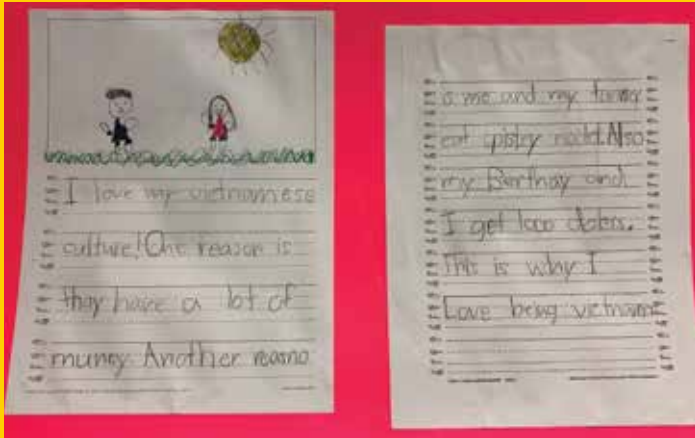
By Marina (Little Canada Elementary School, Grade 1)

Los dos peces estan nadando.
Se encuentran con un pulpo.
Los tres jugaron juntos.
Los tres hasieron amigos.

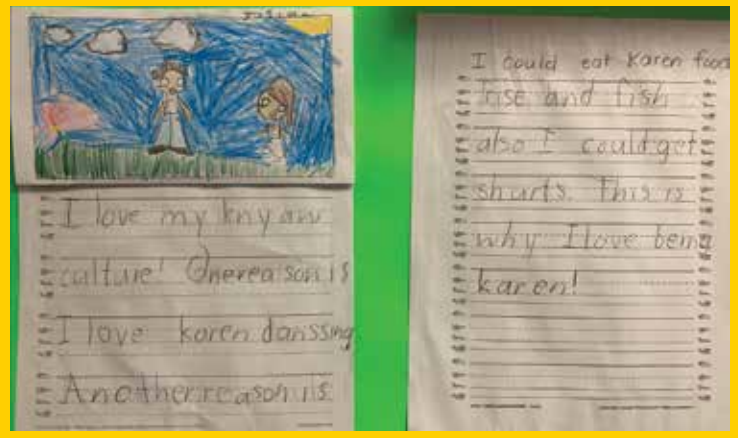


I Love My Culture Reflections

Students at Edgerton Elementary School contributed writing and artwork to express how they love their culture.

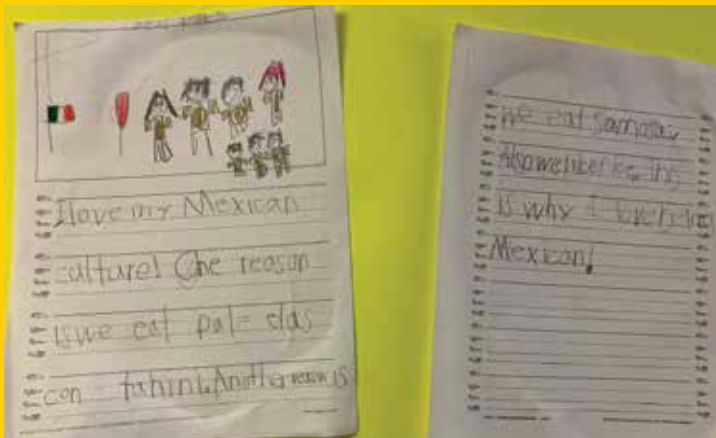


By Bentley (Grade 1)

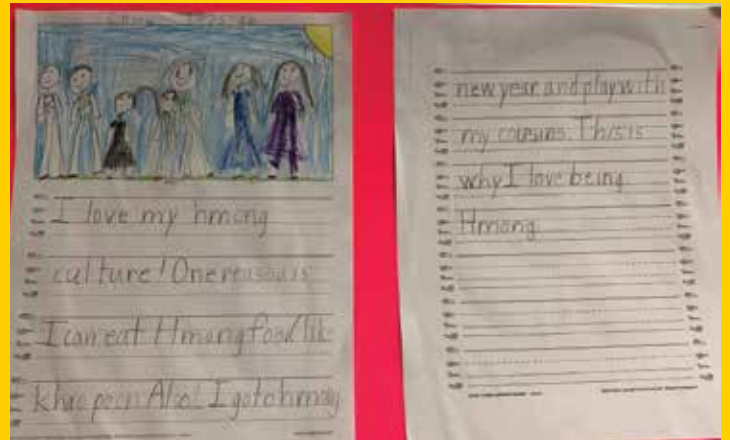


By Josiah (Grade 1)

By Adrian (Grade 1)
I love my Karen culture!
One reason is I can go to Thailand.
Another reason is I have a Karen soccer team.
Also, I can go to Karen New Year.
That is why I love being Karen.



By Zeus (Grade 1)



By Chloe (Grade 1)

Amazing Cats

By Lainey (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Cuddly!
Adorable!
Totally Awesome!
Super Cute!



Boomer

By Nancy (Brimhall Elementary School, Grade 4)
I love animals of all kinds, especially dogs. Dogs make our world a wonderful place.

The Ocean

By Lyla (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

I'm big, blue, and full of life
The Ocean
I'm pretty and fierce
The Ocean
Sharks, whales, dolphins, and fish
The Ocean
Big, blue, and full of life
The Ocean

By Lia (Grade 1)

I love my Mexican culture!
One reason is I can celebrate Christmas.
Another reason is I like mini pancakes.
Also I like to go to fancy parties.
This is why I love my Mexican culture.



By Saw (Grade 2)

By Joshua (Grade 1)
I love my Hmong culture.
One reason is I eat rice and Hmong food.
Another reason is I eat more rice and Hmong food.
Also at Christmas, we get presents.
This is why I love being Hmong.



By José (Grade 2)



Pink

By Angel (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 11)
The background is pretty pink and glowy.



We Only Have One Planet

By Dinah (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)
Our planet is special because we're the only planet in our solar system that has life.



My World in Zentangle

By Addie (Harambee Elementary School, Grade 3)

I like to do Zentangle because it helps me when I am worried and have other feelings. Most often, I feel great in our wondrous world.

Fun to Cook Together

By Carolyn (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

Good friends
Family
Food is cool
Ramen with egg yum
Fun to cook together
With your family
Homemade brownies
You and your friends
can make them homemade



Languages

By Charley (Little Canada Elementary School, Grade 5)

I view our wondrous world through languages because it relates all through their culture in their history. I am interested in all languages because it shows their culture in a very diverse way.

Our Oceans and Us

By Abigail (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Oceans are more than just big, salty lakes. They are home to more than thousands of marine animals. The oceans also give us an easier way of transporting cargo and ships. We use big ships carrying lots of stuff and people. They also give us (and animals) a large water supply by covering more than 70% of our planet.

But sadly, our oceans are in grave danger. People are polluting and having oil spills in them. The trash is killing animals. Imagine a baby turtle with plastic tangled around his flipper. As our turtle grows bigger, the plastic grows tighter. The plastic digs in their skin, by the time when our turtle is full grown the flipper gets partially cut off. This happens to many animals, sometimes on their neck, killing them. Other tragedies like that happen, too. Sometimes it is just because the water is unclean and unsafe. The water gets unsafe and polluted because of many different reasons. I am calling to you help save our wondrous world and the creatures in it.



Orange Sunset

By Naomy (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 11)

It shows how beautiful and natural the world can be and the colors the sky can create.



Nature

By Noor (Harambee Elementary School, Grade 3)

Walking around and looking at nature fills me with joy.

The Wondrous Chickens of Our Wondrous World

By Serena (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Have you ever wondered where your eggs are actually coming from? Have you wondered how old they are, or the condition of the animals they came from? I will tell you the power you have in Roseville to keep our feathered friends away from factory farms, and the pros of having them as pets. The first reason you should keep chickens is to keep them away from factory farms. These “farms” are basically animal cruelty that’s legal [trust me, look into it]. The second reason you should get chickens is because they make amazing pets; they give you fresh eggs for breakfast, plenty of cuddles, and they’re extremely smart! Chickens can actually feel complex emotions such as grief, love, and empathy! Some steps you can take to get chickens are finding a trustworthy farm supply store, checking your city ordinances, and doing tons and tons of research! In conclusion, here in Roseville you have the power to save chickens from factory farms and raise them in your very own backyard!



Wonders of the World

By Ann (Roseville Area Middle School, Grade 7)

The world has lots of cool things in it. It is also just a magical world.

Ignore the Dragon

By Ryan (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 5)

Crabby is a hard-shelled cutie. He has lived in the sand for as long as he remembers. Hiding from crazy predators acting as lonely prey. Crabby hasn’t seen another crab in twelve years, yet he is merely eleven. His favorite food is whatever he can find. No matter the condition even if Seawing is blocking it he will pinch them in the nose and steal the food. Crabby doesn’t have any parents. They left him when he was in the egg. Crabby is a lonely crab who loves food and water because he can barely find any. He has not lived well through his entire life. His life is tough, so please give him food. Crabby is smart, tough, and brave. Except he’s not. Please help him. “Bye!” said Crabby.



Frogs

By Franklin (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

I saw a picture of these frogs on this weird branch, and I thought it was really beautiful and shows the weird differences of the world.



Animals in Nature

By Peyton (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

I find the world beautiful because of the animals in nature.



Finns da Intrusive Thoughts

By Timajay (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

He was a big part of my childhood growing up.

The World Is Your Oyster!

By Seth (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

The radiant sunrise over the roaring blue waters,
the defined silhouette of the evergreen trees against the blue-pink sky,
a desert of shining sand like sprinkles
on a great big ice cream cone called Earth.

Our Cultures

By Jeslyn and Present (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 6)

Karen culture refers to the traditions, languages, and history of the Karen people, an ethnic group indigenous to Myanmar (Burma) and Thailand.

Hmong Culture includes a rich tradition of storytelling, shamanistic healing, and unique social structures, like a taboo against marrying someone with the same surname. We also have Hmong clothing.

The Karen have a history spanning over 2,000 years in what is now Myanmar, facing significant persecution and conflict, which has led many to refugees.

In Hmong Culture we have is Banh Mi (Crusty bread, Cucumber, Carrots, Mayo, Pate, Green onions, Cilantro and Chilli). We also have Spring rolls (Oyster sauce, sesame oil, cilantro, Shrimp and basil).

“Htoo” is a name with multiple meanings, most commonly associated with **Burmese and Karen cultures**, and can mean “golden” or “extraordinary”. It is often used as part of a compound name and reflects qualities of strength, excellence, and eminence, such as “special,” “unique,” or “excellent”. The name has its roots in languages like Burmese and has been linked to the Pali word for “strong” or “powerful”.

In Hmong culture we also have Hmong dances to represent the rich cultural identity.

How to say “Hello” in Hmong is **Nyob zoo (“Nah-xoing”)**

How to say “How are you?” in Karen is **Na oh sue oh klay ah?” (“Na ooh hsoo ah?”)**

Our Earth

By Abby (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Our Earth is wild, beautiful, and free,
But it is not always what you believe.
Under that coat of beauty we think we see every day,
is something that will make us mostly dismayed.
But when you're out there, always remember
you have the power to change the upsetting things that are unfair to most
living things!
Help save our Earth!



Flower

By Kylee (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 11)

The flowers represent how time will always let things grow.

Sports

By Haakon (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Super
Physical
Optimizing
Resilient
Tremendous
Skillful



Earth Pond

By Nelly (Little Canada Elementary School, Grade 6)

The pond with origami frogs sends a message of the importance of keeping lakes and ponds clean. “Earth Pond is clean and frog-o-mazing. Do you like it? FROGESO!”

Kind Friends

By Victoria (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

Kind
Nice friends
They play with me
They stand up for me
They say I'm a good friend
They make me feel so happy
They play Marco Polo with me
We play at the field together
We play dinos at recess all the time



Love

By Phio (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)
People are coming together to fill in the heart.
And they are being kind to each other.

The Earth's Beauty

By Estelle (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

When the sun comes to a rise, there stands the grand prize.
Once the flowers bloom, there is no gloom nor doom.

Skin battling against the sun only to meet defeat.
Hot. Too hot. We need a breeze.

In the water with fish to tease, splashing around and will soon gobble down ice creams.

Leaves turning such a pretty color. Soon going to fall and become
duller.

Arching over raking piles. So deep could go for miles.

Look outside only for a surprise. Many snow clumps that look like guys. Steaming
cocoa comes out fresh. Used to heal your freezing flesh.



Puppies

By Elilli (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Puppies are loyal and cute.
Puppies cuddle up with you when you're gloomy.
Puppies are the most innocent creatures alive.
Puppies have trust stronger than the gravity on the Earth.
Puppies Rule!!!!!!

Love Beach Etheree

By Ella (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 4)

Sun
Sandy
Cousins, mom, dad
Pets, friends, shells, fish
Siblings, boat, seagulls
Dolphins jumping, yelling
Trip to Florida, love it
And in the hot sun mom tanning
All cousins and dad and a floatie
I love all of my family and friends

Ocean Shore

By Elizabeth (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)
The ocean is beautiful in so many ways, the
animals, and the way the sunrise reflects on the
water. The ocean is very wondrous.

Our Wondrous World

*By Vihan (Harambee Elementary School,
Grade 3)*

We should always connect no matter
what skin color we have. If we were all
connected there would be no racism, no
bullying, no teasing and no negativity or
hate. It would be a wondrous world!

Our Wondrous World

By Clara (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Out of school yay!
Under the light in our house I read.
Rounding the corner I see the stop sign.

Wow! I say as I see a crow.
Onto the school grounds.
Now I am very tired from running.
Doing math makes me feel different emotions.
Every second is closer to lunch!
Recess is soon!
Outside time is over soon.
Upsettingly knowing more lessons are coming.
Soon the day is over.

When I get home I read
Only when my mom says it's dinner, I stop reading.
Readng is my life.
Life is nice.
Doing things that make you happy is great!

The Story of Elephants

By Abigail (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 6)

Once upon a time, not so long ago, there were so many elephants in Africa. Too many to count! All the elephants were so happy to have all these friends. But then one day some humans came to their home and destroyed it and killed their elephant friends. Only three got away. They took their tusks for jewelry. All of the elephants cried. Then some other humans came. All of the elephants ran. They used to trust humans, but after what happened they didn't let the humans get anywhere near them. The humans used cooing words like "come here, we won't hurt you," so the elephants let them get closer and give them treats. But then they poked needles in all of them and they got very sleepy. When they woke up, they were in a white block, trapped. Then the same humans came in and opened the huge door. The three of them were so scared, but they didn't know what to do. The door opened and all the elephants they could ever imagine were there. They finally realized that not all humans are bad. Some are trying to save their species.

The reason this is an OUR WONDROUS WORLD story is because this shows that even though there are terrible people in the world, there are lots and lots of amazing people in the world, too. We need to recognize people who help endangered animals, even if all they do is donate to charities.



R@1nb0w n00bz

By Jadara (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

It shows the beauty of the world by noticing all the pretty colors.



Soul Thorns

By Felix (Fairview Alternative High School, Grade 12)

I see the world in a very spiritual way. A rose wilts and decays into the ground that makes us all the same as how the energy we put out into the world shapes it and how we live as any creature does.

Bugs

By Anja (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 6)

Bugs and humans can be seen as similar. This questions why humans are seen as superior.

The Cat and the Crow

By Paloma (Harambee Elementary School, Grade 6)

A shadow
comes out of the
darkness,
big pointy ears,
a long lashing tail,
and big
golden yellow
eyes.
She looks around
for a moment,
and walks out
of the darkness.
Her fur turns a
rusty brown
in the sunlight.

A crow perches
on a branch,
near her.
His black eyes
shine in the light
of the sun.
He notices the cat
and flies over to her,
eyes locked in
on her.

He swore
he had seen
this cat
before,
but with a black coat.

The cat notices
the crow

and swats at it
at first,
but the crow begs,
“I come in peace!”
The cat scowls,
“Well, next time,
don’t come flying at
me so fast!”
“I’m sorry,
but I’ve been losing
my balance recently,
and it’s been hard
to steer my wings.”
The crow says,
“But I do have a
reason for coming to you.”
The cat tilts
her head,
“Why then?”
“Because,
I am dying.”
Says the crow,
sternly.

The cat freezes.
“What?
What do you mean
you are dying???”
“I am turning
20 years old today,
and I am getting
far too old,
I suspect I will die
any hour, or so.”
Says the crow,

sadly.
“Well,
why did you come to me?”
Says the cat.
“Because,
I know
and trust you,
and you know this little town
more than anyone.”
Remarks the crow,
“Well,
what do you
want me to do?”
Asks the cat
“I need you to take me
to my nest,
so I can rest,
peacefully.”
The cat nods
“Thank you.”
The crow flies
onto her back and
sits,
And the cat starts
walking
where the crow says to go.

The crow and the cat
talk about life after they have
parted
as they walk.
The cat and the crow reaches
the
willow tree
where the crow’s nest is,

and the cat could see
all the moths that live there
with him.
The crow flies up
to his nest.
“Thank you,
you are a dear,
good, friend”
The cat nods
sadly.
“No problem...
I will miss you,
little crow.
Have a good rest.”
“I will miss you too,
goodbye...”
The cat stays
next to the side of
the tree,
lying down.

The crow sleeps peacefully,
and the cat stays until
dark,
and then heads back home
in the morning.

The cat never saw the crow
again,
but she always felt his
presence in the
nice,
warm,
Sun.

Dolphins of Our World

BBy Jordyn (Falcon Heights Elementary
School, Grade 4)

Diving
Oceanic
Leaping
Playful
High-spirited
Intelligent
Nurturing
Social



Stars

By Zelda (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)
The world is beautiful and I love looking at
the stars in the sky.

Viola

By Bobby (Falcon Heights Elementary
School, Grade 4)

Vibrant
Invigorating
Orchestral
Luxurious
Admirable

The World

By Asiya (Edgerton Elementary School, Grade 5)

The world is beautiful to everyone.
I love the world because I'm in it.
The sunset is so beautiful as
You see the orangish pinkish sky set
until the beautiful night sky appears with its cute sparkling
stars showing your bravery now
know every one of you are beautiful
you are beautiful
you are brave, cute, nice.
I know for a fact you are beautiful.
You are handsome, strong, you know you're you.
If you have any doubts read this
maybe then you will realize if you haven't already realized that
you might have to go to the mirror and take a good look at who you are.

The Greatest Trees of our World

By Maggie (Falcon Heights Elementary School, Grade 4)

Our world is the home of the oldest and tallest trees. These trees come in a range of species. The oldest non-colonel tree is a Great Basin Bristlecone Pine (*Pinus Longaeva*) named Methuselah who is estimated to be 4855 years old. Old Tjikko is a Norway Spruce (*Picea Abies*) that may be the world's colonial tree (but fairly outstripped by Pando) (read more to find out about them.) Old Tjikko's branches and trunk are newly regenerated, but its root system still started perhaps 10,000 years ago. The actual oldest and largest colonial tree colony alive today is a quaking Aspen named Pando. Also called the "Trembling Giant" (whose name is Latin for "I spread") covers 106 acres and has 47,000 trees weighing an estimated 13 million pounds. Some of the tallest trees are Hyperion, a coast redwood, the tallest tree known in the world. Another one of the tallest trees is the General Sherman. A giant sequoia, and centurion a swamp gum. These are the oldest and tallest trees of our wondrous world!



The Love of the Art

By Soren (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

It simulates the joys of the world and the
beauty of living in it



Reduce. Reuse. Recycle.

By Aysha (Falcon Heights Elementary School,
Grade 6)

A drawing to tell people to save the earth
because the earth is saving us.



Wondrous World

By Zelda (Parkview Center School, Grade 6)

The world is beautiful and I love looking at
the stars in the sky.