Places I Call Home



ArtWorks
Art & Poetry Anthology
2019-2020

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Cover: Alejandro Rivera Nava Elementary School Teacher: Lisa Romero, 4th grade The ArtWorks Art & Poetry Anthology is a publication by ArtWorks, an arts education program of the Partners in Education Foundation for the Santa Fe Public Schools.









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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.

Places I Call Home

Poems are waiting inside us and another poet's poem can set them free. So can this complicated world. The students wrote poems inspired by Nicolás Cabrera's *Ecos Neomexicanos: Poesía de la Tierra del Encanto*, his bilingual first book. They followed his lead. Some wrote in Spanish, all with love of place and family. They were quiet at his poetry reading, and spoke clearly of things they recalled afterwards. These poems are a fragment of the joyful classroom visits that I had with students before and after the reading.

They were all written in February, some with whispers of our new reality. What is clear is a love of family, good food, and this world.

As always, it was an honor to work with our teachers and their wonderful students.

The visual art in this book was created during ArtWorks units of study, including visits to the New Mexico Museum of Art, the Museum of International Folk Art, the Georgia O'Keeffe Museum,

and the IAIA Museum of Contemporary Native Arts, where the works of art were explored with teaching artists Wendy Chapin, Gregory Gutin, Claire LaRose, Joel Nakamura, and Lucy Ranney.

Joan Logghe ArtWorks Teaching Artist Santa Fe Poet Laureate 2010-2012





Poet Nicolás Cabrera reads his work to SFPS students.

ArtWorks Poetry Reading 2020

On February 20, 2020, more than 150 students from Amy Biehl Community School, Nava Elementary, Carlos Gilbert Elementary, Chaparral Elementary, El Camino Real Academy, and Acequia Madre Elementary gathered at the New Mexico History Museum for a very special presentation of poetry by Nicolás Cabrera.

Nicolás is an award-winning Neomexicano author fluent in English and Spanish. He is a first-generation college graduate, and holds Bachelor of Arts degrees in journalism and history from the University of New Mexico, a Diploma of Advanced Studies from the University of Salamanca in Spain, a Master of Arts in Spanish from New Mexico State University, and a Master of Science in Library and Information Science from St. John's University in New York. *Ecos Neomexicanos: Poesía de la Tierra del Encanto* was his first published book. It was awarded first place in the 2019 New Mexico–Arizona Book Awards in the Spanish language book category.

Hearing the poet reading his own works gave the students a special insight into where poems come from and how they can express what is seen and felt in the world around them. The students were on the edge of their seats as they listened to the words transform the room into a magical space. You can learn more about this poet at www.nicolascabrera.com.



Joaquin Kountoupes-Wilson Acequia Madre Elementary School Teacher: Katie Norton, 2nd grade

Venice

By Leland Davis

Splash, sploosh, crash The sound of waves hitting the docks Just a normal day in Venice.

The tourists strolling through the streets The cathedrals flying by the boat The jellyfish swimming by like clouds in the sky Just a normal day in Venice.

Cruise ships steaming through the central channel Shopkeepers selling merchandise on the streets Gondolas moving through the canals Just a normal day in Venice.



Allison Treviso El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Patricia Gay-Webb, 3rd grade

Venecia

Por Leland Davis

Salpicaduras, sploosh, crash, El sonido de las oleas golpeando los muelles Solo un día normal en Venecia.

Los turistas paseando por las calles Las catedrales volando junto al bote Las medusas nadando como nubes en el cielo Solo un día normal en Venecia.

Los cruceros navegan por el chanel central, Los comerciantes venden mercancias en las calles, Las gondolas se mueven por los canales, Solo un día normal en Venecia.

Blue

By Francisco Foster

Your blue eyes So beautiful like The sea, the sky.

Azul

Por Francisco Foster

Tus ojos azules Estaban bellos como El oceano, el cielo.

El Camino Real Academy

Teacher: Deborah Hawthorne, 4th grade

The Sky

By Isabella Hernandez

The sky
Up high, not afraid to
show herself
The sky, so perfect and so blue.

Loving the way the clouds
move Teac
Helps me relax
Slowly, smoothly
The clouds make shapes up in the air.

The sky feels me when I am sad She turns grey and starts to rain When I don't want to come to school She starts to snow.

Someday I wish to be like the sky Not afraid to show who I really am I love the sky, and the sky loves me.



Anahy Crispin Garcia El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Patricia Gay-Webb, 3rd grade



Luke Segura El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Lara Becker, 4th grade

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 up to 75 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 Santa Fe's wonderful 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.



Jonathan Alvarez El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Deb Magana, 7th grade

Tostadas

By Michael Werber

Another cold night With the rain pounding on the roof.

The smell of food Coming from outside my room.

My mom in the kitchen and my dad on the couch.

We soon find ourselves In the dining room listening to the drips hitting a bucket.

Four plates on the table, Each filled with tostadas.

Truly a good night.

My Grandpa's Pancakes

By Thalia Sandin

My Grandpa makes special pancakes.

They taste better than Anything in the world.

The smell wafts through the house Sweet and savory.

The taste is sweet and savory They taste fresh.

The texture is light and fluffy, As soft as a cloud.

They are like a cloud On a New Mexico sunset.



Javier Murillo El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Deb Magana, 7th grade

Colorado Snow

By Eliana Quintana

Colorado snow filled all the way up to your feet, Horses I feed and ride.

The farm that holds memories.

Family is what lives there. In the Rocky Mountains, horses thrive.

It is so hard to say my last goodbyes. My grandma's soul is still there Even if she can't breathe the open air.

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

Italian Park

By Zachary Bartok

Cool breeze, hot day Shady park, refreshing grass A forest seems to grow, dense and quiet.

Fountains flowing, Adventures await. Smell of leaves, Birds singing a sweet song.

This place will always be in my memories Never forgotten.

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

Spain

By Theresa Garcia Ortega

My Spain, I love you. Your green trees, Your loud bees.

Your cold water, You weather gets hotter. Your delicious seafood Always sets my mood.

Your crashing waves That can make your day. I can smell your salty beach. I can taste your juicy peach.

I can see your forest, I can hear your tourists. I can taste your sweets, I can hear your music beats.

But most of all I can see, hear, and smell My old memories.

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



MayLin Mejia Nava Elementary School Teacher: Lisa Romero, 4th grade

Ah, Mi Puerto Pénasco, ¡Te Quiero!

By Antonio Brito

My Puerto Pénasco, I love you. You bring me happiness.

The smell of the ocean in the morning, The wind blowing the palm trees.

The clouds make rays of sun beautiful, The sound of the waves going onto shore.

The taste of oysters quenches my hunger,
The feel of the warm sun.

The streets filled by people, The smell of tacos and enchiladas.

My Puerto Pénasco, I love you. You bring me happiness.

The breeze blowing my hair, The feeling of sand on my feet.

The sight of fish in the ocean, The crabs running under rocks. The shells so beautiful.

My Puerto Pénasco, I love you. You bring me happiness.

Carlos Gilbert Elementary School Teacher: Erin Cherry, $6^{\rm th}$ grade



Amberly Lopez Sagche El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Lara Becker, 4th grade

Sketching, I Love You

By Osina Dillabaugh

Sketching, I love you. The allure of a blank page, The sound of the pencil, And the texture of the paper.

Anything you can draw, Anything from objects to people, Drawing is my escape.

Drawing the trees, Sketching the bees. It's nice to relax.

Sitting and sketching what is in front of you, Anyone can see that sketching is for me.

Sketching, I love you. You'll always be there.

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



Aria Alvarez El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Patricia Gay-Webb, 3rd grade

My Grandma

By Camila Carreon

From the colorful and vibrant streets of Barranco, Peru, Stood a small house, and even though small, Housed the wonderful and lively childhood of my grandmother.

My grandmother's lips widen into a smile, eyes crinkling. I sit down and listen intently to her story. The traumatic, yet inspiring, life of Leonor.

She gives a strong, hearty laugh as she describes her experience coming to this country.
"I thought it was impossible to manage a life here," she remarks.

And yet she did.

Leonor did manage a life here. When everyone else convinced her she couldn't, She defied their expectations.

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

My Grandma

By Samaya Bleamer

My grandma, who works hard in the garden, Will also say polite words like "Pardon."

When Christmas rolls around, we make cookies of all flavors And share them with our neighbors.

She says to me,
"Live with passion and care
So that you can also learn, love, and share."

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

I Am Small Again

By Natalie Bodelson

I am small again, Mixing the powder ingredients.

My mother says, "Get the eggs." I am not careful The eggs slip and splatter.

I fill with tears.

Later, I am given a piece of the cake The anger and sadness washed away with one bite.

I float through a sea of happiness Filled with love.

A recipe used by countless hands, Each family with a special ingredient.

My mother, worn by knowledge, Hugs me.

I am filled with warmth And my mother's heavenly chocolate cake.

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

Ren Sloane Tesuque Elementary School Teacher: Michelle Barnard, Kindergarten



Watching My Dad

By Wisteria Halcyon

Watching my dad at the stove every Sunday, With the promise of warm, soft burritos on the table.

Smelling the rice, the beans, the tortilla all cooking With the promise of those burritos on the table.

And when they're finally, finally ready, Me anticipating it all melting in my mouth.

And yet it's still almost as good to feel The weight of it, knowing all the "good stuff" inside will be great.

And when I have devoured every last bit I stand up and thank my wonderful dad.

My dad Who put the promise of these burritos on the table.

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



Santiago Valdivia Nava Elementary School Teacher: Lisa Romero, 4th grade



Luna Lopez El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Katie Sward, 1st grade

Mom Misses Those Moments

By Natasha Carmona

Mom misses those moments when we needed a ladder to reach the flour

With our pretty pink dresses dancing around while mom is cooking.

Now we grew up, but we will always remember the black burnt cookies.

Mom and my sisters spitting out those horrible cookies and laughing.

Dad comes in, worried about our cooking But all, including my dad, laugh.

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

Te Quiero Mexico

Por Alexa Gonzalez Rangel

Mi México, te quiero. Yo quiero a México porque allí están mis primos y primas. Tengo muchos tíos y tías también. Abuelas y abuelos.

A los pajaritos se ven cantar y el parque se ve muy bonito. La comida de México es muy rica, Las enchiladas y los tacos. Las aguas de limón también estan buenas Y las malteadas también ricas.

Nava Elementary School Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade



Saiby Jimenez Nava Elementary School Teacher: Lisa Romero, 4th grade



Trevious Knibbs Nava Elementary School Teacher: Lisa Romero, 4th grade

ArtWorks At Nava Elementary

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. ArtWorks 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.

Tamales Are Good

By Josiah Romero

Tamales are good My grandma's masa

Tamales are delicious The smell is a trail To the tamales.

When I follow the trail, I eat it up.

Sometimes she loses the recipe before we even start When we find it she puts on her flower apron.

We ask my other grandma if she wants some, but she says no My grandma says come on but she still says no. Grandma still serves us, and I might have three tamales.

After, I will go outside with my brother When I want to come back in, I eat another tamale. Tamales for the win!

Nava Elementary School Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade



Liliana Smith Nava Elementary School Teacher: Lisa Romero, 4th grade

Mi Chihuahua Te Quiero

Por Fernanda Parra Valencia

Yo recuerdo cuando vivía alla Los momentos que pase con las personas de alla

Extraño las comidas y recuerdo el sabor y la textura de la comida $% \left(x\right) =\left(x\right) +\left(x\right) +$

Yo veía las sonrisas de mi familia

Extraño mi Chihuahua, extraño mi familia cuando estoy lejos

Extraño los momentos allá en Chihuahua

El sonido qu escuchaba era los pasos de las personas Stomp, stomp, stomp.

Nava Elementary School Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade



Fernanda Parra Valencia Nava Elementary School Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade

My Grandma's Block, I Love You

By Hailey Moya

My grandma's block, I love you When I'm gone it's boring.

The down and up hill With a few little cars passing by.

Speed bumps with signs, And stop signs.

My cousin's bike with mine With music playing like nothing's wrong.

Houses with cars with a stray cat, At the end of the day with a sunset bright as can be.

Soon the day comes to an end, With laughter and chicken McNuggets.

Amy Biehl Community School Teacher: Aviva Markowitz, 5th grade



Dulce Melara El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Deb Magana, 7th grade



Brandon Banuelos El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Lara Becker, 4th grade

My Grandma's Caldito

By Jazmin Valdez

My grandma's caldito is the best. When she makes it, I smell it north, east, south, and west.

I love my grandma's caldito for many reasons. One is because it is my favorite dinner.

When I taste it, I feel the flavor. It tastes very good.

There is not a contest. But my grandma's caldito is the best.

Amy Biehl Community School Teacher: Aviva Markowitz, 5th grade

Santa Fe Is Beautiful

By Jasper Nelson

Santa Fe, you are beautiful Every old-fashioned building, every well-met bench in the plaza.

Every spring, you bloom green like a blade of grass. Every winter, you turn white like a wolf.

I can hear the sizzle of the green chile As it is roasted. I can taste the delicacy of your dishes.

I think of you as I watch the Christmas trees in the plaza And when I see your red-gold trees in the mountains in autumn.

I think of your beauty when I travel far away, And I see you in my dreams.

Chaparral Elementary School Teacher: Angela Abbate, 6th grade



Chris Valadez El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Deb Magana, 7th Grade



Azalea Rodriguez El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Katie Sward, 1st grade

Grandma's House

By Arianna Alcarez

Splash!

The sound it makes outside after it rains. The splash of me and my cousin playing outside.

Splash!

The sound the water makes when it hits the flour in the bowl. Splash!

The sound the sink makes when we wash our hands to help with the food.

Splash!

The sound of helping grandma water the plants. Splash!

The sound of me and my cousin feeding the dog.

Splash!

The sound of memories I don't want to fade. That one place in Pecos that is always safe. That place I call my second home At Grandma's house.

Chaparral Elementary School Teacher: Angela Abbate, 6th grade

The Sound of Pages

By Kaylee Kelleher

In Albuquerque at the mall Barnes & Noble -

My favorite place to be The sound of pages Rustling between my fingers as I read a book Of great adventure

People talking in hushed voices The scent of trees lingers every weekend I ask to go there

I almost never look for a specific book I just look till my heart's content Finally I see it – what I was looking for

My mind knows I was not looking for this specific book But by reading a summary I can tell this is the book for me

Oh my wonderful bookstore, How I long to be with you!

Reading is a great pleasure, so go to you, oh bookstore, I do Bookstore, oh bookstore, I will come to you My favorite place to be!

Oh bookstore, you make me complete Nothing else can ever compete.

Chaparral Elementary School Teacher: Angela Abbate, 6th grade



Stella Gonzales, 2^{nd} grade teacher at Gonzales Community School, hears a student's ideas for her ArtWorks project.

ArtWorks at Gonzales Community School

ArtWorks has partnered with the New Mexico Museum of Art in a special program at Gonzales Community School. With financial assistance from the New Mexico Museum of Art, we have implemented ArtWorks in grades K-4 classes reaching over 250 students where we currently provide two units of study for each class, one centered around a field trip to the New Mexico Museum of Art, and one centered around a performing arts show. Our goal is to grow ArtWorks at Gonzales so that all teachers in grades K-8 who are interested in ArtWorks are able to participate in the program. Many thanks to the New Mexico Museum of Art for providing the support for this collaboration.

The Gift of Poetry

Students attending the ArtWorks Poetry Reading received a special gift: A booklet of two poems by Nicolás Cabrera that the students had studied in class. Each booklet was printed by hand on the printing press at the Palace Print Shop in the courtyard of the Palace of the Governors. Many, many thanks to Tom Leech for providing this special gift to the students and to the New Mexico History Museum for providing the wonderful space for the Poetry Reading.

Thanks also to Nicolás for providing his poems for our students, including the selection below.

MI NUEVO MÉXICO, ¡TE QUIERO!

Ah, mi Nuevo México, ¡te quiero! Cuando estoy lejos de ti . . .

La sombra de tus árboles dan refugio, En el desierto esas hojas son un lujo. En verano piel luminosa viste el sol, Con cielos de azul y tremendo calor. Otoño da a sus árboles un nuevo vigor, Anaranjados y amarillos pintando esplendor. El frío invernal congela y pasar de los días, Cuando la cobija blanca de nieve descendía. Primavera revela a todo ocultado, Lluvias reviven lo que espera reposado.

Ah, mi Nuevo México, ¡te quiero! Cuando estoy lejos de ti...

Del libro premiado de poesía bilingüe Ecos Neomexicanos escrito por Nicolás Cabrera

www.nicolascabrera.com/artworks



Tom Leech, Director of the Palace Press, in the historic Palace Print Shop. Each student received a printed copy of two poems in English and Spanish, including the work below.

MY NEW MEXICO, I LOVE YOU

My New Mexico, I love you. When I am away from you . . .

The shade of your trees gives refuge,
In the desert those leaves are a luxury.
In summer sun dresses luminous skin,
With blue skies and tremendous heat.
Fall gives her trees new vigor,
Orange and yellow painting splendor.
The cold of winter suspends the race of days,
When the white blanket of snow descends.
Spring reveals what is hidden,
The rains revive all things that wait in repose.

My New Mexico, I love you. When I am away from you . . .

From the award-winning bilingual poetry book Ecos Neomexicanos written by Nicolás Cabrera www.nicolascabrera.com/artworks

ArtWorks Unit of Study

Using a teaching methodology developed at the Lincoln Center Institute in New York City, ArtWorks' faculty of accomplished teaching artists – professional musicians, visual artist, poets, actors, and dancers – connect students to art through a three-part *Unit of Study*:

- 1) An **in-class workshop** in which the teaching artist prepares students for the art they will experience on their upcoming field trip, and gives students the tools to describe, analyze, and interpret the art;
- 2) A **field trip** to see a performance by a world-class arts organization or a poetry reading by an acclaimed poet, or a visit to a renowned museum such as the New Mexico Museum of Art, Georgia O'Keeffe Museum, IAIA Museum of Contemporary Native Arts, Museum of Indian Arts and Culture, the Museum of International Folk Art, or the Wheelwright Museum of the American Indian.
- 3) A **follow-up classroom workshop** in which the teaching artist helps students reflect on the art they experienced. Students then create their own art that is meaningful to them based on what they saw, heard, or felt on the field trip.



Josiah Romero Nava Elementary School Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade



Teachers, ArtWorks teaching artists, and ArtWorks staff on a field trip to the IAIA Museum of Contemporary Native Arts as part of an ArtWorks Teacher Training Workshop in the summer of 2019.

Training Teachers

The public school teachers trained in the ArtWorks experiential teaching methodology not only use it when partnering with ArtWorks' teaching artists, but may also employ it 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 student'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.

Grandma's Cake

By Margaret Lytle

Every Thanksgiving Day She'd bring us a wonderful cake.

The smell made my tummy wiggle and the taste I can't explain.

Her angel food cake was like it was actually made for angels

The recipe we still cannot see and to this day, they say

The angels can eat the cakes for days because she is up there, baking her heart away.

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

Dinner's Ready

By Juan Jose Rivera

Dinner's ready
The garlicky pasta
packed with oil and flavor.
All the spices mixed together
to make an explosion of flavor.

Dessert time
The smooth velvet cake
With gooey frosting and a tasty base,
Red as a strawberry, strong as a lime.
The feeling I feel
Is love.

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

British Columbia

By Regan Smith

BC, I love you I love the moss under my feet I love exploring the woods.

The crystal clear water glistens in the sunlight As I watch the birds fly from tree to tree Quack! Quack! Quack! The family of ducks calls from across the river.

Picking huckleberries and blueberries, and even getting a huge leech on my toe, BC, I love you. Staring out the car windows, I watch the trees speed by And listen to the pitter patter of rain on the car roof Going to BC

I hope to see you again soon.

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



Ariana Otero Nava Elementary School Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade

Sayulita, Mexico

By Olive Keys

Sayulita, the whir of the plane as we land My brother's and my whines as we wait in customs.

Sayulita, the lobbying of cab drivers The pop and fizz of a can of soda as we ride in the car.

Sayulita, our shouts of joy as we see the ocean, the smell of the salty sea air, the smell of the beach.

Sayulita, running into the rental house to explore the bedrooms, my brother and I fighting over who gets to sleep where.

Sayulita, the crunch of the fajitas at our favorite restaurants, the tang of our after-dinner popsicles.

Sayulita, running through the sand, feeling it between our toes. Hearing the questions of people selling art, toys, jewelry.

Sayulita, the taste of salty sea water as Cash and I boogie-board and body surf in the waves.

Sayulita, seeing the lizards in your trees as we walk through town.

Sayulita, collecting shells and drinking sweet coconut water.

Sayulita, tasting the sweet mango (my favorite!) and the smell of sizzling meat.

Sayulita, my brothers shout, as we wake up one morning to a lizard in the cereal box.

Sayulita, going to the graveyard and seeing the view of the ocean.

Sayulita, running down the sandy steps to the beach for the last time.

Sayulita, how can I ever say goodbye?

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



Estrella Lopez Lemus El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Patricia Gay-Webb, 3rd grade

My Stony Lake

By Pipa Barrett

My Stony Lake, I love you When I am away from you...

The rocks on your shores bring fun, Where it's deep your rocks bring enjoyment.

The splish-splash of jumping children, The distant hum of motor boats,

Your blue musky water, Splattered with white sails.

Blue and green, your islands stick out like green hills. Your storms never forgotten,

The rattling of windows, the drafts of wind. The curtain of rain swallowing up the Taylors, The Murphys, the yacht club, then us gone.

The sun comes out again, we run to save the earthworms And get every last one.

Then back to sailing, there's a good wind.

Oh, Stony Lake, I don't want to leave you,

But I will always come back, I will never leave you. Every year, I will come back, No matter how hard,

First child, then adult, then frail, I will always come back. Oh Stony Lake, I love you When I am away from you...

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

Dad's Beef Jerky Poem

By James Leeper

One day I wake up to a familiar smell... It's an aroma of meat and salts All in a dry feel.

I notice that beef was being drenched in soy sauce. I now know that my dad is making his famous beef jerky.

I work with him to tenderize the meat And then put the seasonings on. Then we both cut the meat into thin but not too thin pieces. We put the meat in a machine to soak the juices out.

After waiting, I taste the texture of dry salty food. I know my dad made the food with heart.

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



Jocie Haughton Acequia Madre Elementary School Teacher: Katie Norton, 2nd grade

My San Diego, I Love You

By Illiana Sanchez Sandoval

My San Diego, I love you When I am away from you... The sound of the ocean gives me chills

Splish-splash, splish-splash

You can feel the heat pound down Like a weight. Thump! thump! thump!

You can hear the birds chirping At the crack of dawn. Tweet, tweet! Caw, caw!



Juliet Harsh Acequia Madre Elementary School Teacher: Katie Norton, 2rd grade

My San Diego, I love you

When I fall asleep I dream

Of sand castles as tall as skyscrapers.

When I look up, I see the beautiful blue sky

And feel the wind on my back.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

When the night comes, I see a shooting star Like a lightning bolt through the sky. My San Diego, I love you When I am away from you.

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

Sayulita

By Montgomery Waltz

I love you, Sayulita The clashing of your waves And the feel of salt water on mosquito bites.

I love the strength of your waves knocking me into the water.

I love the crabs on your rocks
Skittering around hiding from the waves
But getting submerged in water anyway.

I love the taste of freshly Picked bananas And the meow of cats at night.

I love the taste of your fish
Straight from the water
And the sight of the
Embroidery and beadwork.
I love how your fish give a big fight
Against the line
And the iguanas hiding in the trees.



Elijah Booker El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Katie Sward, 1st grade

I love the smell of your jungle
The heat of your sun
And your sand between my toes.
I love your people, the beautiful canopy,
And your sweet coconuts.

Sayulita, I love you.

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

Juneberry, ND

By Celine Andrae

North Dakota, I find you like another home My family, my home.

I remember my cousins' Love for juneberries I remember the sound Of the waters, peaceful sound.

Whoosh, swish, A journey never ending Beautiful birds never cease to sing.

The buzzing of the monsoon bugs As mosquitoes chase us. My family, my home.

My younger cousins laugh joyfully As I push them on swings at our park.

My eldest cousin sighs in relief As I keep her kids out of trouble.

My happiness is joyous there I love all places I call home.

At midnight, a train passes by The horn is so loud, I wake

Honk! Honk!

My neighbors are Norwegian and bake A sweetbread called lefsa.

My grandma and uncle play cards every day. I always keep score.

I walk to the Swimming pool in summer Turning home To wait for Mom.

I love any place I call home. Family is at home. My family, my home.

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



Jeanell Duron Martinez El Camino Real Academy Teacher: Lara Becker, 4th grade



Sierra Gonzales Nava Elementary School Teacher: Jen Kennedy, 3rd grade

Places, Things, People

By Abigail Swigert

They are all here at one point. But my favorite is the art museum. The emotions you see.

It lifts me to look at the glorious art.

The happy emotions so that I prance around.

The melancholy rooms filled with melancholy art.

These emotions fill me up with greatness or decay.

Look, I tell you, feel the colors sink into your skin. Feel the textured canvas on your fingertips, The ruffles from the paint.

The strokes each bristle and brush made.

The friends of paintings smell like fresh paint Like flowers in spring.

Each painting has a story Just like people have stories.

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

ArtWorks Teaching Artists

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



Artistic Advisor and Teaching Artist Oliver Prezant is the Music Director and Conductor of the Santa Fe Community Orchestra and a lecturer and educator for The Santa Fe Opera. He was a faculty member in the Contemporary Music Program at The College of Santa Fe and Santa Fe University of Art and Design. He has presented lectures and education programs for numerous arts organizations including the Santa Fe Opera, the Santa Fe Chamber Music Festival, the San Francisco Opera Guild, Chamber Music Albuquerque, and Opera Southwest. He has also 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.

ArtWorks Teaching Artists



Wendy Chapin 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. She also directed *Luna Gale, Circle Mirror Transformation*, and *Bonjour La Bonjour* for the Adobe Rose Theater. Wendy is the recipient of a National Endowment for the Arts Directing Fellowship.

Amy Compton is a performer, choreographer and educator who sees the arts as a way to make a positive change and powerful connections with her community and the world. With a BFA in Dance Performance and Modern Foreign Languages, as well as a M.Ed. in Adult Learning and Development, Amy has taught and created with an extensive variety of groups including inner city youth, NCAA dance teams, public school children, film, theatre and dance companies.





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 received his Masters in Art Therapy from Southwestern College. Besides ArtWorks, he is currently working as a counselor at New Mexico School for the Arts. Gregory is deeply committed to helping youth find healthy passage into adulthood through creativity and hope.

Claire LaRose is an interdisciplinary artist and educator, devoted to creative exploration and observation through interactive, process-based learning. She has taught at numerous museums and arts organizations including the Georgia O'Keeffe Museum, the Museum of International Folk Art and the de Young Museum. Claire received her teaching degree from Bradley University and studied art history at the University of Colorado, Boulder.





Photo by Jamey Stillings

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 eight books of poetry and recipient of a National Endowment for the Arts Fellowship in poetry.

Joel Nakamura is an image-maker, producing art for commercial clients and galleries. His projects include the 2002 Winter Olympics opening and closing program illustrations, Maxalt brand art for Merck Pharmaceutical, and he is the author and illustrator of award-winning Moonbeam children's book *Go West!* Joel has won numerous awards of excellence for his work in editorial, advertising and institutional art.





Lucy Ranney is a fiber and visual artist and a native of Santa Fe, who currently works in the public schools as a visiting artist and has been teaching in the community for a number of years. She studied Fine Art at the University of New Mexico and has a BA in Spanish and Latin American Studies, as well as an MA in Spanish from Colorado State University. Lucy is passionate about connecting students to art in a hands-on, cross-cultural and multi-dimensional manner.



Photo by Luke Montavon

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