



Tell Me a Story

On the last workshop day, the participants were asked a few questions, about what they had learned and what tales they had enjoyed. Then we asked them to do something important, “Tell me a story...”

Captain Claus and the Elves

There was an airplane captain called Claus who was flying his plane near the North Pole. The weather was very foggy and snowy and he had trouble seeing.

When he landed his plane, he saw these little people come out of the snow. They were elves, with green skin and dressed in bright colors. They took him to their house and asked him for help.

See, the elves liked to make toys and wanted to give them to all the children in the world. But they couldn't leave the North Pole. So Captain Claus said he would help them and loaded up the toys in his airplane.

Captain Claus went back every year to help the elves. He eventually became known as Santa Claus.

(Every legend has to start somewhere.)



No, this really happened!

Last weekend, I was at the fairgrounds with all my friends. The music was great, the lights were shining, and everyone was dancing.

Man, I dropped it like it was hot so much; sparks flew up from the dance floor!

(This was her example of The Great Fish and The Pot to Cook It. It wasn't the only one...)



I Broke the Internet

Two weeks ago, I was playing Fornite with my friend. We were doing really good and racking up a bunch of points.

Then, this mean guy comes up and wants to fight. So we said okay, and started shooting at him. Man, it was so easy. He went down, and stars popped up and we got like a million bazillion points. A big gravestone with RIP came up.

Oh, and the internet broke. I was just that good.

(Probably, the internet was shut off for a whole other reason, but...)



This Really Happened

I was playing Roblox one day. I had been playing for a long time and I reached a power up.

My character powered up so much, he exploded and all you could see was orange flames.

Oh, and the computer blew up.

(No computers were harmed in the making of this story.)

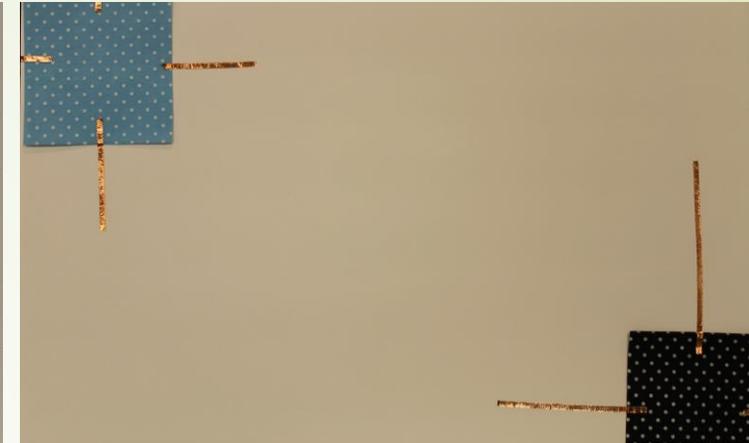
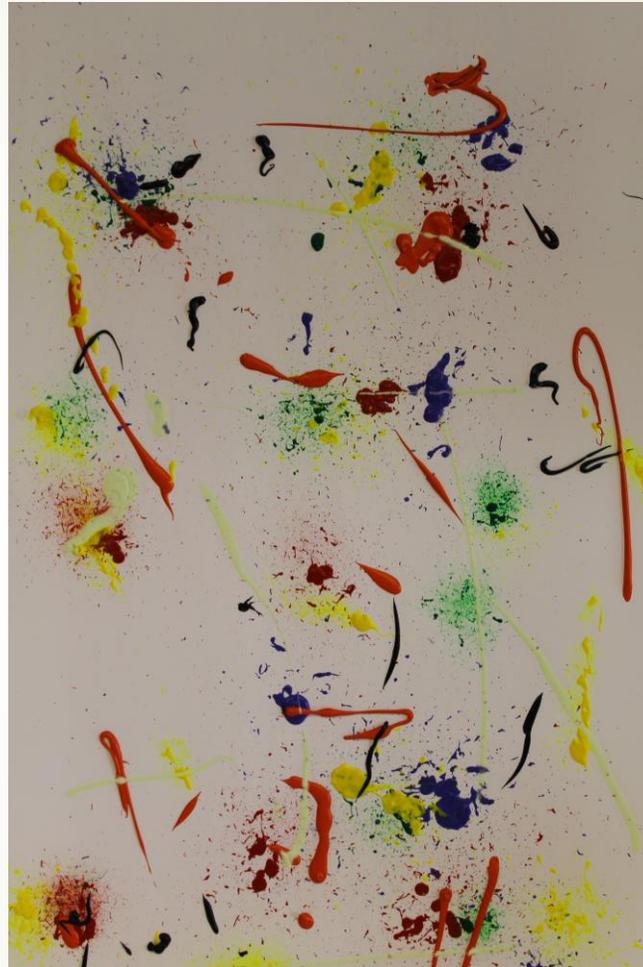


The House of Karma

One day, this boy came into the library and asked for candy. But no one would give him any.

The thing was, the boy did not ask. He demanded. He was mean to all his friends. And he said hurtful things to his classmates.

Your actions are connected. Eventually, he would face the House of Karma where he would be shown the consequences of his actions: angry classmates, no real friends, and no candy.



Morals

In some cases, our students didn't tell a whole story. They wanted to show what they'd learned, and what they already knew.

There are important things in this world: family, being kind, and relying on words and intelligence over brute strength.

We all thank the Ezra Jack Keats Foundation for the chance to tell our stories.



A breast cancer survivor now collects and sells pink bags to raise awareness



We are all made of little events, all connected, even if you can't understand the pattern yet



Family and what you put into it is important because they teach you what you need to know



You have to be yourself, even if no one understands who that is.