

Writers in Residence



Spring 2022

Medina County Cohort

For the 49,000 youth confined in a juvenile facility in the US.

For the 2,200 youth confined in a juvenile facility in Ohio.

These youth have been separated from family and friends. Many of them don't feel seen, heard, or understood.

Their creative writing in this text rewrites the stereotypes and biases of a juvenile in detention.

This is for them.



Table of Contents

BSG 20

Property of Writers in Residence Library

Item	Page	
Mission	4	01 08 97
Values	7	6 10 97
Schools & Facilities	8	
Impact	10	8 9 01
"Voices of the Unheard"		2 15 02
Letter from the Cohort	13	12 21 02
Artifacts	14	
Acknowledgements	73	10 3 03

Mission

TEACH.

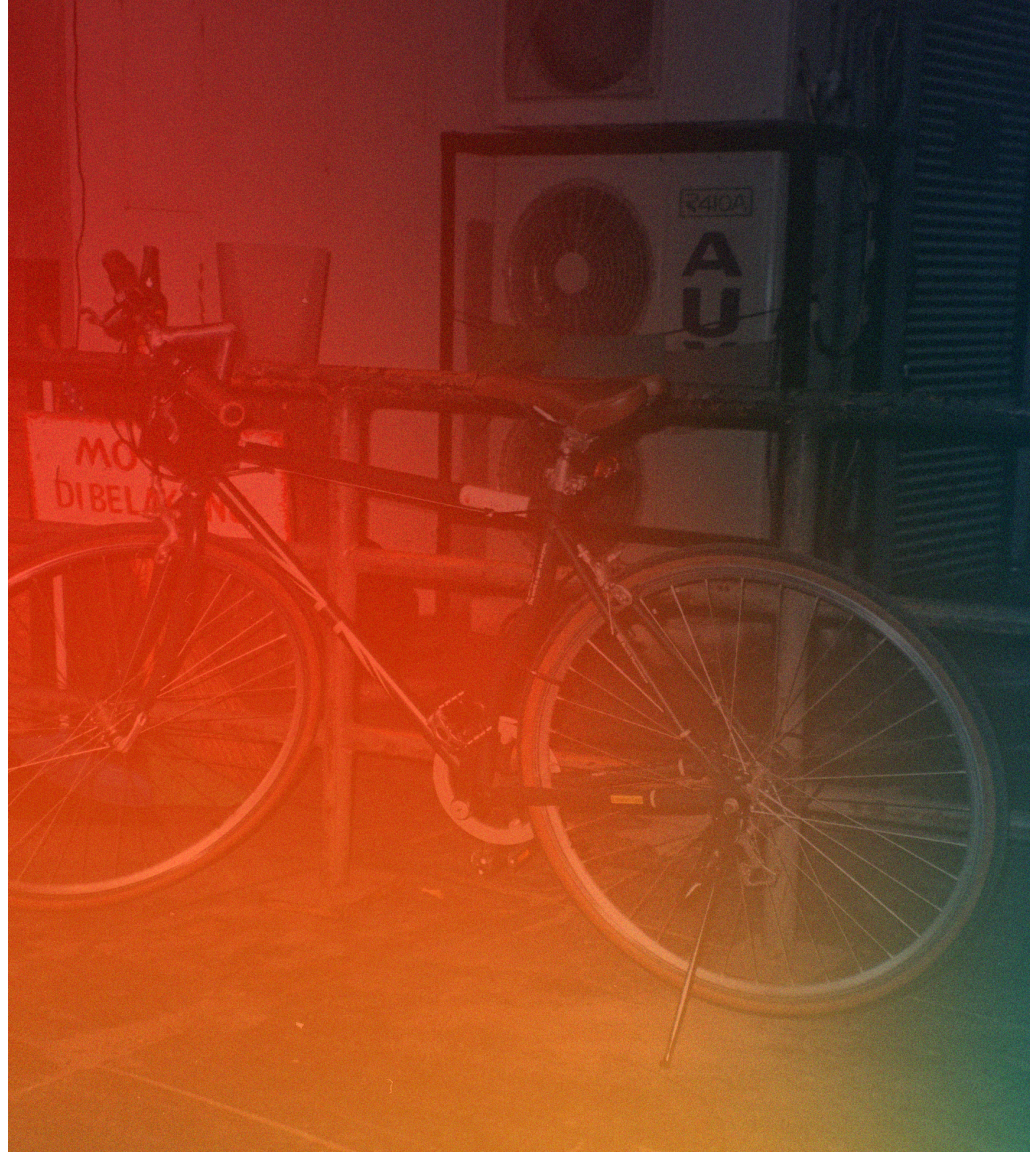
We teach creative writing
to youth who
are incarcerated.

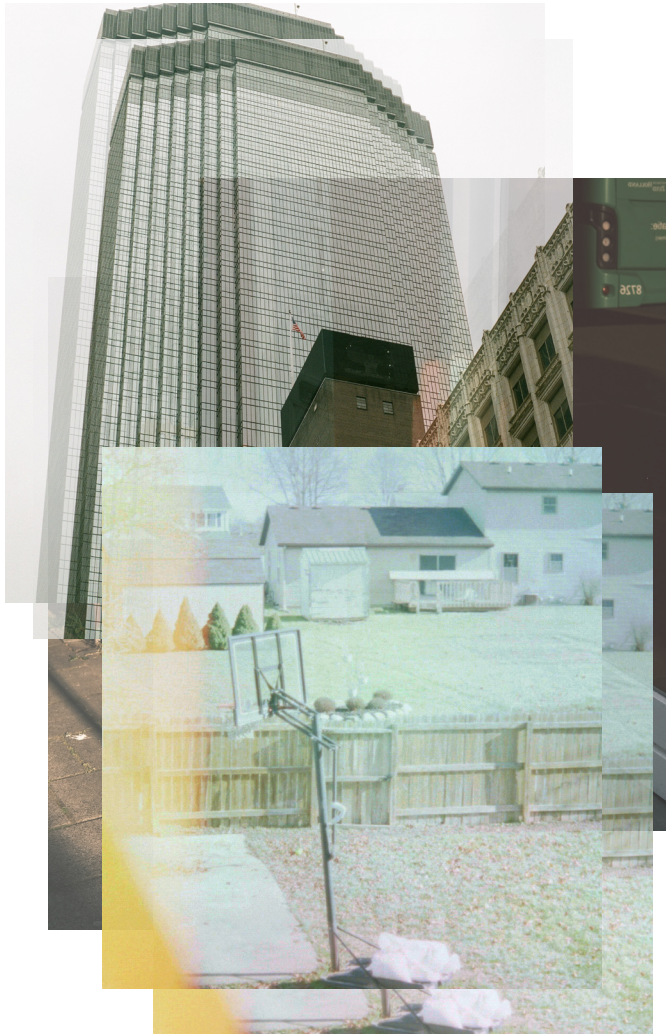
EMPOWER.

We empower our
residents' voices.

ASSIST.

We assist in their
re-entry.





Values

JUSTICE. We believe in creating an environment where justice becomes visible, where restoration from wrong is possible, where people are seen as more than their worst moments, where people can create a future not doomed to repeat the past.

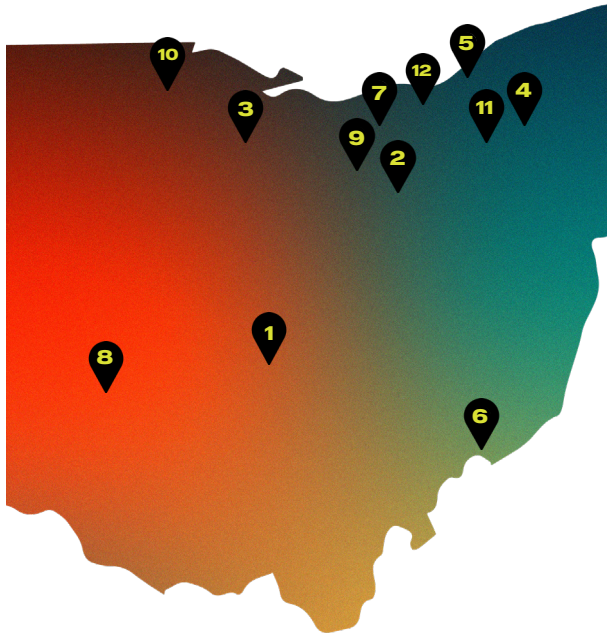
EMPOWERMENT. We believe that our residents can build their self-esteem, resilience, and power through working on their writing, their reflection, their communication, through the creative writing workshop experience.

DIGNITY. We believe that our residents deserve to discover and recognize their own dignity and self-worth through our creative writing workshops. We also believe that if we respect ourselves, our residents, and our student volunteers then we successfully lead by example.

COMMUNITY. We believe in the power of community. This means that we continually welcome and accept our residents into our communities because they belong to an environment that promotes individuality and empowerment, especially upon re-entry. We also believe in the creation of a collaborative atmosphere that amplifies all voices together in a spirit of mutuality and kindness.

RELATIONSHIPS. We believe in fostering genuine, strong, and long-lasting relationships as well as walking with our residents as they navigate the path to re-entry.

SCHOOLS



- | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Capital University | 7. Oberlin College |
| 2. College of Wooster | 8. University of Dayton |
| 3. Heidelberg University | 9. Baldwin Wallace University |
| 4. Hiram College | 10. Bowling Green State Univ. |
| 5. John Carroll University | 11. Case Western Reserve Univ. |
| 6. Marietta College | 12. Cleveland State University |

Circleville JCF
 Montgomery County CAS
 Seneca County YC
 Portage Geauga County JDC
 Cuyahoga Hills JCF
 Cuyahoga County JDC
 Washington County JC
 Medina County JDC
 Cuyahoga County JDC
 Lorain County JDH
 Indian River JCF
 Wood County JDC
 Franklin County JDC

JUVENILE FACILITIES

Impact

To understand our impact on our residents, we survey them at every creative writing workshop.

These surveys give us quantitative and qualitative data so we can provide our residents with a high-quality program experience.

Our Creative Writing Workshop occurs in spring and fall seasons for 12-16 weeks. Each session runs for 60-90 minutes either in-person or remotely via Zoom or Teams and consists of 10-15 residents, 5-7 student volunteers, and 1 teaching artist. Then, we publish, showcase, and distribute chapbooks filled with our residents' creative writing inside juvenile facilities, on campuses, and throughout the local communities to raise awareness about the juvenile justice system.

Visit writersnresidence.org to learn more!

FY 2022

Average

78 residents
5 student volunteers
56 hours
\$1,680 valuation

Total

621 residents
36 student volunteers
449 hours
\$2,242 valuation
8 cohorts

Year to Date

Average

34 residents
7 student volunteers
82 hours
\$2,148 valuation
5 cohorts

Total

1,403 residents
195 student volunteers
2,356 hours
\$63,776 valuation
12 cohorts

Voices of the Unheard

Medina County JDC



Dear reader,

After being remote all last year, we were finally able to be in person with the residents again! Every week when we arrived there were always residents willing to talk to us; not only willing, but excited. Some sessions had a lower energy than others because the residents were rather shy and reticent to talk the first time we met. Week after week though, they were able to open up and even share some of their work with us. This made us feel like we were there for a reason, like we were waiting to see them, and they were waiting to see us.

When we think about this cohort, we will remember all of the growth and smiles along the way. We will also remember all of the bonds we created with the residents, interacting with them at the tables and learning about their friends, families, and thoughts on the writing prompts. We were so glad that we had the opportunity to be a listening ear for them.

You should know that each resident has put themselves and their truth into these published pieces. There was a great deal of patience, critical thinking, and great conversations behind each contribution. Their work was created in a timely manner. Residents only have less than an hour to create an original piece. Because of this, the resident's work is urgent, deserving of an outlet, and deserving of a listener. The residents loved the comedic writing and rapping workshops; they wanted to keep their writing lighthearted

for the most part. If they did write about sensitive topics, it seemed to be expressed through rhyme and with a fun rhythm. A lot of our residents are also amazing artists and had a great time drawing what they were feeling, transforming the workshops to explore other forms of expression rather than writing.

After working with nearly every resident by the end, we saw all of their personalities and learned about their various passions. Through this, we were able to see who and what they truly cared about, and the impact these interests had on their life in and out of the detention center. Their writing serves as an outlet to express these feelings, and when you read their writing, you will see this too. We are most grateful for the face-to-face interactions that the resident's shared with us, for their willingness to try something new, and for becoming part of their routine. Being able to come consistently allowed us to get to know the residents. Not only was a relationship established, but we are able to see our lessons sink in each week. To see their perseverance and drive to turn their lives around was truly inspiring. Their transparency and overall kindness have uplifted our spirits! The residents came from very different backgrounds, and we collectively shared our experiences to realize that we are really not that different. Everyone is struggling through their own battle, and writing allowed us to express this and connect to each other.

MI Medina County JDC

Untitled

S

I listen to music every day on the outs.
Music makes me happy because it
helps me just let go. And if I
could meet a couple of my favorite
artists, I would thank them for their
help through things. Music helps me
like escape and feel good. It helps
me feel more alive during tough
times.

Untitled

ND

I am Tall, Creative, Chill, Smart.
I am acting like myself.
I have trust issues with others.
I hate using pencils, prefer pens.
I have learned from my failures.
I work on progress with everything.

Untitled

MW

I was chilling at home listening to
Youngboy like any other day. When I got a
call from bro saying he was about to
get jumped. I rushed over, adrenaline
already pumping, knowing what's about to go down. I
hopped out of the car and dove straight
in, starting with my lucky right hook
on the first dude I see, he instantly falls
to the street, clutching his jaw. Just then
I read my surroundings, 4 guys total, 3
still pummeling my bro. I reach an adrenaline
calm and rush the next guy I see, instantly
knocking him out with a blow to the back of his head.
That's when they take in my presence and hesitate.

Untitled

When I want to have a good time I call
up some of my friends and ask what the
move is, I'm just trying to do something!
We all get in Marr's car and go to
this girl's spring break party.
We all roll up and there's like
30 people there already, we could
hear the bass from down the block.
We go in and know the cops are going to roll
sooner or later, I walk around to say hey
and get to having a good time
and I'm having a good time, and I'm just
chilling and I hear sirens, I get
up to leave, and I get arrested
that same day.

Untitled

P

Zach is a normal kid that likes to play basketball.
Every day after basketball Zach goes
to his room and sleeps. Will Apollo become a god again?

Untitled

DB

In the morning I helped my mom clean around the
house and help clean the living room.
Also, I have an adorable kitten named Angel Strips Dempsey,
but I don't exactly like to clean the litter box.
When I go outside, I either ride my bike with
my friends or we jump on the trampoline together.
The other thing is soon I will have my own
vehicle to drive around my mom, or places to go
or want to visit. But while I'm at home,
I'm up in my bedroom watching "YouTube"
on my TV and eating either pizza, Hot Pockets,
or spaghetti, or grilled cheese sandwich with
tomato soup and once I'm done, I grab my
phone and earpods and go downstairs to
do the dishes while listening to music
and when I'm done, I watch TV and
go to bed for the night!

The Real Life

XB

1. I am loved, hungry, tired, funny.
2. Just trying to catch a vibe.
3. Chicken wings, extra sauce, yes please.
4. I love that I am bold.
5. Do not come to jail ever.
6. When will I go home again?

Untitled

CR

I am athletic, fun, strong, fast, competitive, hard-working.

Live by today, die by tomorrow.

If you live life with fear, you won't do things you want to.

You do not have to like me or respect me, just don't disrespect me.

how do you expect me to love you if you don't love yourself?

loyalty or love?

All is not lost

KS

I am very loud, short, fun.

Love- everything in and nothing is given.

Advice- Lesson studied subject, forgotten to do again.

Questions- lays or lies.

Untitled

XB

I always like Fall best

the smell of leaves

as they turn from green to yellow and red

the cool breeze while walking with friends

the taste of pumpkin pie

trick or treating of dusk

the sound of screams and laughter

as you walk through haunted houses

skating through campus, vibing to music

the parties that shake the block

Untitled

CR

I always like Summer and Fall
Best
You can wake up early
and get ready for the day
not knowing what you're going
to do with your friends, But
always find a way to fulfill
your summer at the end. Then,
Fall you get a feeling of good
vibes fun things to do
just get a feeling you
can't explain.

Untitled

ZP

I am tall, exhausted
rather be on top or below?
Would you sacrifice everything to achieve happiness?
I am very exhausted in life.

The Story of my Life

GZ

1. In school I'm small, not dumb.
2. In jail I have no choice
3. I hate kids, but I'm one
4. When will I go home again?

Fall Frenzy

KS

I always like Fall
best you have
Halloween parties
with your friends
My birthday
Places around
the decorated
houses, dogs roam
free in the
fields, pizza,
pumpkins, and subs
Fresh haircuts.

Untitled

ZP

I always like summer best, the walking past 12 am, the warmness in the air, entertainment with friends sitting at the pier, listening to music, driving around.

Super Summer

CW

I always like summer
the best, you can
always drink
slushies from
Circle K, lunch
from Taco Bell
and get stuff from
Dollar Tree. While
listening to dogs
barking, birds
chirping, and police
sirens and all you
smell is dinner,
flowers, and
trash on garbage
day.

Untitled

SC

I always like summer best, you can always go to the park or hang out at home or go to the library. You can always hear dogs and sirens and engines revving. You can almost always smell drugs.

Fall Times

GZ

I always like Fall best.
The smell of smoke
and the sound of dogs
makes me feel at home
I walk to GetGo
and see a Junkie,
he asks for a dollar
to buy a Slim Jim.
I see a cop,
he says Hello.
I go home
and hear my mom,
she's yelling for my sister
and I go to sleep.

Untitled

ND

I always like winter best because
I get to hit people and friends with
Ice balls and because it does not smell
terrible and it is fun to play in the snow and get to help shovel the snow
and get cars unstuck.

Untitled

KS

The officers watch
as kids write, time ticks slowly,
irritating me

Untitled

KS

Sitting on a cold seat
as loud, broken heater hums
films on the TV

Untitled

XB

Tasty chicken wings
The hot sauce dripping from chicken
Plus ranch, tastes so good

Untitled

MA

The cold air stabs every
Individual hair on your neck.
Stale air leaves our unsatisfied
breath. Then, all you can notice
is the uncomfortable stillness.

Tables

DW

The cold metal tables
surround the room
many peoples' voices
fill the room.

Back to the Cellblock

DW

The cell door closes
leaving me to silence and
the thoughts in my head

Untitled

ZP

Stagnate air, same walls, limited windows
Stagnate air fills the sand covered room with limited windows
City lights strung on the:
Sky view when the night is dark
and eerie off the rooftops.

Untitled

CR

I say how I feel
you go run to your friends and tell
cannot risk you again

Untitled

IL

Some days the food is terrible, some days its manageable
People in here act like they're about you.

Untitled

IL

Following my birthday
Loud knock on my door so familiar
Snow covered my slippers
fridge is full of food

Untitled

ND

There are too many bricks and metal and doors
Hearing the doors unlock and slam close is very
loud and annoying. This place feels stuffy and
has stale air.

Untitled

ND

I can do taxes
I am a calculator
I hate accounting

Untitled

ND

This place is very stale
The doors are very obnoxious
and I hate this place

Untitled

BM

Brick walls.
Officers.
Doors.
Volunteers.
Big TV.
There's a lot of Brick walls.
A lot of people too.

Untitled

MR

Once we went to Florida and my aunt took
me to the beach] And we saw baby turtles hatching.
It was so interesting] to me. My baby nephew brought
a baby turtle back] to the hotel and tried to
keep it as a] Pet. It did not go very well for him.
I] reached my arm in the bucket to pick up the] baby
Turtle. Then, we went to church and preached.]

Untitled

AJ

I went to the park at a sunny day and
the sunshining was bright with hidden
clouds or fun feeling.

Untitled

IL

Getting into drugs, and learning the neg effects
Getting out of a 2-year relationship
Putting more effort in school

Untitled

DB

Ye who dare compare you to bad wine.
Ye shall get the wrath of the Dragon.
She shall get a horrid wrath of time.
They shall get to go on a wagon to thy.
Thy shall go to fine, they shall get it.

Untitled

CW

Rollercoaster make me feel so alive
When on rollercoasters i feel nervous
After on the rollercoaster i strive
To get everyone to ride with us.

Untitled

KS

Music makes me feel alive and complete
Lana Del Rey is my favorite singer,
I like music when driving down the street
her voice touched my soul, and it lingers.

Foster Care

DW

From the outside looking in its not bad,
but let me tell you it makes me pretty sad
that people cannot see the pain hidden in me
my life controlled by an outside force
my caseworker will never let me be
moving from place to place never, a steady course
moving all across the state of Ohio.
I've seen all sights, but now they don't interest me.
I just wish I could go home and see my family.
Its' been too long since I've seen my dad
Sometimes I think I forget who he is
I can't wait until I'm 18, then I'll be free
finally going home to see my family.

Untitled

XB

Time I broke my arm
Eating lunch first day of high school
Not wanting to be here

Untitled

ND

I enjoy hanging with my friends
until the day ends
I hate learning
but we are always believing
in each other to the end
because we are friends
until we die,
but now I have to say goodbye

Untitled

KS

A singer thought she was
the best pop singer, but she went
to a studio and they
told her she sucked, but she felt
amazing, so she wasn't convinced and
got her music out there,
but it ruined her whole
life because her voice sounded
like a dying whale
THE
END

Untitled

MP

My baby needs me,
and I need my baby
I'm 8 months and feel like
I'm the size of a wrecking ball
And I'm locked in a tiny box

Untitled

AS

I need to go to church

Untitled

NC

On that lonely day poor hearts bled and wept
I swear this stupid (s-word) makes me so mad
promises that were made and were not kept
rest in peace to my stupid f-ing dad
you made my poor mom cry so f-ing hard
you killed yourself and left us high and dry
you act like you were just a sack of lard
left us lonely, did us wrong, and made us cry

Untitled

AJ

Scared cheer paint

Ball throw

Whistle

Catch

Untitled

CW

A student got expelled for spray painting the whole school red and purple. The student is upset because she won't be able to go to her dream schools. Her parents are angry because they have to pay for everything to be replaced & painted again. The school board is disappointed because they have to cancel school for 2 weeks which makes other students' parents upset and angry. The student who did spray paint the school is also disappointed because she lost all of her friends. Her friends are mad and think she's dumb for doing that.

The End

Untitled

DB

Thou is a mother, that has no'in' power,
compared to her husband, But thou has leftith
thou mother. Thou mother is grieving for herself
and her kids. She'ith had no power because
thou was in an abusive relationship. But not thou
mother have power. Thou mother becomes a
motivational speaker. Thou mother now is giving
other people power. She loves it.
The End!

Untitled

XB

It's easy to feel hopeless
because I'm locked up.
But it's better to feel hopeful
because it helps keep the calm.
The best isn't always easiest
because you have to see
from another perspective
when you just feel trapped
in your own.

Untitled

CR

A lot is going on
people showing fake love
start to act without thinking
start watching people more close
friends start distancing that they both hangout with
start thinking who did it
when finds out who did it get back
But people don't understand why
can't vent to someone again
asking could he have saved her
asking why him
starts fights without a reason
to get the anger out

Untitled

XB

Mustard sandwich, the way you ruin my lunch.
I would rather eat bleach on my Captain Crunch.
The bread always breaks because it's too old
with blues and green, Is that mold?
When I leave, no more mustard, no more soy.
These thoughts always bring me joy.

Curfew

DW

Going home at the end of the night
Curfew comes early, which brings me no joy
Time moves quick on a night like this,
But on the day of my release
time moves slow, bringing frustration
But on the time of my release,
Comes immediate joy.

Untitled

ND

Every day I try to get out of this house
Every day my mom and dad are always fighting
and every day I feel like I am always in the
middle of it. Every day when I get home
my dad always yells at me and makes
me feel worthless and he always beats
me when I don't even do anything wrong.
Every day when I go to school, they see
that my back is bruised, and I am too scared
to tell them what really happened. I
hope that everything will get better.

The Story

DW

I ran the streets like you wouldn't believe
I did years of time by the time I was 17
Sitting back in the cold cell block
wishing I never wrapped my hand around
that glock.

Ever since then I've gone downhill.

I'm just glad I'm here now.

Given a chance to get my life together.

A chance to make my future better.

I dropped out twice, finishing was
something I never thought I would do.

I got goals of things I want to do

But seeing my son is at the top of the list.

I don't want him to see me in chains,
so, I am going to take this opportunity
to change to spare any pain.

Untitled

NC

I feel so horrible

I feel so unable

to help my friend.

I feel her pain

I share her sorrow

there is a plane

In which I borrow

And take her on a flight

to ease her feelings

even though we were in a fight

I share with her my mother's teachings

We fly past hills

We see a cemetery

She tells me her friends overdosed on pills

She breaks down crying

and I keep trying

to ease her pain

Untitled

NC

Dad!
I'm sad
I'm so mad
You piss me off
Why did you do that
You hurt me beyond healing
I can't shake this feeling
I don't want to feel a thing
until I meditate
and then I elevate
I escape my own head
I'm lying in my own bed
But honestly, I'm in the sky
Waving my old feelings, goodbye

Untitled

AL

My Po sent me to jail
and so, it was a fail,
but in here I get to see Mrs. Jarvis
who gives me hope for my future

Untitled

CR

People don't understand
So, i feel frustrated
parties with personality like me
Bring me joy
in school, teachers explain, but don't
understand frustration
Teachers that understand why you don't understand
Brings Joy
Staying in the house when you want to go crazy transition
Outside all day Running alone Brings joy

The poem is short, the beard is long

XB

getting told no,
about to go,
on a rampage,
turning into,
the worlds,
longest beard.

Untitled

MA

Your favorite shirt has a hole
the feeling of never reaching your goal

Your car won't start in the morn
You feel like you wanna punch the horn

Your favorite shirt still fits
Setting one that you can hit

More time to relax and smile
Life's short, make it
Worth your while.

Untitled

DB

I can't eat, I can't sleep
Don't know why you can't see,
I get Anxiety!
Earbuds in my ears, phone in my hand,
Music in my Head, I don't feel dead.
I'm feeling Joy, I don't feel dead.

Untitled

CR

The smells of chicken and noodles,
and rice, the loudness of all the humans,
all the humans with friends and family,
then to go home and fight with
parents, after having joy in the restaurant
to scream, and yell. Though it was over
something dumb, and not worthy of
frustration.
The End.

Untitled

AS

My grandma is candy
She's sweet like candy
She means love
like heaven above
She means forgiveness
her heart has a certain toughness
She means talent
She is brilliant.

Hereditary Hardship

DK

I keep trying to find her,
Keep trying to write her
People wanna keep me away
I just want them out the way

I really want to ask somethings
Wish I was of age, so I could spread my wings
Need to ask her what I coulda done
Need to ask her what I shoulda done

She needs to know that I'm there
She needs to know that I'm here
And she really needs to know that I care
And she really needs to know that I'm here

I want you to know that I love you too
I hope I can tell you through the flows
I need you to know that it's me and you.
I hope that you can tell you that I love you so.

DEANDRE

DW

Thinkin' about my son and how we should be at home
Sitting in Jail, I thought my heart was cold as stone
but it isn't and got me wishin' I was out
so, I could listen and watch my son cry and pout
Sitting tucked away, I can't help but think
about all the time passing, quick as a wink
Time moves fast, but he grows up faster
I wish I could get out now, instead of later
I saw him twice for not long enough
his little hand locked onto my finger
Sitting with him in my arms, feeding him cheese puffs
the love in my heart makes me want to forever linger

Untitled

AR

She means safety
almost like a key
She means home
down to my bone

She means love
like heaven above
She means forgiveness
She is like a goddess

Untitled

AL

I dream about Subway
Melted mayo, turkey, and provolone, which I pray,
toasted on a slice of wheat bread
All wrapped up into a sandwich of heaven, which I said

The warm aroma of toasted bread fills the air
As I rip the paper off the sandwich with a tear
I pair my sub with an ice-cold root beer,
it's so good it makes me shed a tear

Untitled

KS

My sauce
is the boss
it tastes like magic
everybody else's is tragic
the only thing he was good for was his spaghetti
and then, he ran off with betty
the plate was hot
and he won't get another shot

Untitled

MA

Sometimes life puts you in a spin
Sometimes life lets you win
Sometimes there is no we
but you gotta Paul McCartney, let it be

I remember it like the day before last
So long ago, it goes by fast
It's okay I'll see you soon
Nothings gonna stop the rising of the moon

Sun yellow, like a bananas
The warmth call it Hannah Montana

Untitled

MP

She's keeping all 7 kids.
She sells the ring.
She moves to California, San Francisco,
All she does is work to give all
that she can to her kids.
She only has \$5.60 to buy her
Coffee to keep going.
All she smells is freedom from
getting away.
She is always late to work
at the coffee shop.
The end

Time Travel

XB

There ain't no pity in these streets. You don't rat for free.
Don't call me selfish, I ain't do that stuff for me
Grew up with no pops
My momma, she could kick rocks

me, my grandma, my brothers 3 too many mouths to feed
I remember all those nights, hearing all those shots, grandma ain't got
the money, we just want to leave

Untitled

AM

When I think of hard times, I remember my grandpa
He said he's seen it all
He told me not to think about the bad
That's what makes me be glad

He told me one day it all gon' be better
While I'm sitting in my cell, thinking about the weather
It's like I'm in school waiting for the last bell
My grandpa said, one day, Imma come back from hell

Untitled

CR

locked in a cell, just writing songs
praying to god i make it home
all this pain, i just wanna be alone
when talking to me watch yo tone
say you love me, but where did you go
ride for my brotha, that's on my soul
when i leave you, ain't answer the phone
please tell me what i did wrong

Untitled

NC

If I could have a superpower
I'd be as tall as a tower
I'd be as strong as a bull
I'd be swaggy, I'd be cool

Dang, I luv my mom
I swear she is da bomb
always make me feel like i'm worth it
she tells me I should never quit

The Best Food

NC

Noodles Romanowsky
it makes me so happy
eat it with some broccoli
and even a cup of tea

simmer up da sauce
in the kitchen, I'm the boss
boiling the noodles
ate it now, I'm at a loss

Biscuits n' Gravy

CB

Biscuits and gravy
will make you go crazy
cut it with a knife
it will brighten your life

put it in your mouth
right now
made at home
not a bowl of mush with a comb

Made at home
I'm not capping
Without a comb
you are clapping

I got the best biscuits and gravy
you can't touch 'em
I'm not last
When you're with 'em

The Nastily Divine

AR and KS

If the world ended
The World is a big square
When I leave today
could fall asleep
What if the Tree
I could whine
That would be corkingly divine!
When the big, fluffy wheezie decided to cry
my mom will run away to China when she sees you
But Garfield took my wallet
If I cried
There will be crickets tomorrow

Untitled

Sadness, there's no more prune juice
broccoli
The horse jumped over the hay.

Untitled

If the Irish take all the earth's oil
She will drink her prune juice
But it will not change her facial expression
If he left
The sun will set in the east
You have Dorito cheesy hands
I will lick my fingers off.
if I liked the place
That would be foul
What if the officer
I will wear a cat on my head
...and why did you just sneeze?

Untitled

I saw a fluffy bug
She let her hair down.
Dogs are amazing
Dolphins had a bottom half of human and top dolphin
Why he so long.
Why he got so much energy.
The stop sign is Red
Horseshoe pits are microscopic bugs

Untitled

CM and CR

If the officers stopped being officers
They will fly away
What if I cried
I would die
That would be delicious
If the dog finds out about the popart...
In 10 years, I will reincarnate
But the door is neither closed nor open.
If went cliff diving
Breakfast will be tasty
When my dog sleeps
Dog is great tomorrow!

Untitled

Table 1

Never gonna give my hamster up.
Obama is a good lookin' man uuu
The sea cow is an extinct animal from the Atlantic Ocean
She's a bad type of bad

Untitled

She got ran over by a truck
The cat meowed for milk
Dogs are man's best friend.
I eat food, you should too. ☺

Untitled

The sky is grey
Doughnuts walked with legs and had eyes
This place is so fun!
He has no hair line
The sun is yellow
I am a green bird.
My name is Juan Carlos Sanchez.
Captain America is a very nice person on weekdays.
The monkeys in the room are screaming
at each other

Untitled

Violets are blue
Dog walked on 2 legs
I am Who I am
The dog ate my homework

Untitled

The Dog was dead.
The chicken crossed the road
The Dog is Brown
I am -3,182 years old
Hairy Potter's a hairy otter
the water is sticky
They really got my goal
Why the sour face?

Untitled

She wore a red coat
I saw a shooting star
Old people are funny looking
The cat jumped in a puddle
the garage is in a worse condition than yesterday
I am 187 years old
The banana wore a hat
The Tiger is Big

Untitled

I am so bored
The water is Blue
officer Clemens is 597 years old
I love eating cake and steak together

Untitled

The cat is an animal
The cow jumped over the moon
The cow said moo.
My cousin fell
He took a bite out of the cake
Roses are red
No one lives from a Doggo Apocalypse
I don't know what to write.

Untitled

TA

I see myself getting off Probation
and focusing on school
Focusing on myself
and bettering everything in my life
the freedom of it all scares me
'cause I don't want to get in trouble
again.
When I achieve this, I see myself feeling
a weight lifted off my shoulders
a breath I've been holding released.

Untitled

DK

I see myself becoming a successful musician.

I am a musician

I got so much ambition

I got this new edition

I know that you'll be listenin'.

Untitled

AS

What scares me is going out in the real world and messing up. Not having enough structure.

My grandma can hold me accountable and make sure I'm giving myself structure.

Untitled

CM

If I see myself Being scared because
if I get on PB, Then, There
is a more likely chance of
me coming Back here.

Untitled

AR

What Scares me about my goal is that I won't finish my classes on time.

All my credits are only .5 when I need 7.75 more credits to 7.75 more credits to graduate by June 1st, so it scared me that

I won't be able to finish all my classes on time.

My life will be different because I'll most likely move to a different state and I won't have my mom by my side
Constantly giving me constant reassurance and advice.

I see myself at a beach
with my textbook out

Untitled

D

I see myself being worried about taking risks to gain more money, but overcoming the fear because you need to take risks to make more money. My life will be more enjoyable when I meet my goal.

Untitled

AM

When I get out, I see myself listening to
Music because I feel good listening to music. Also,
When I get out, I want to eat pizza.

Untitled

CB

I see myself cruising down
the autobahn in my hot rod
with my windows down, blasting my rock and roll
pushin' 170.

Untitled

AW

I see myself away from family in the
U.S, and in Italy near the rest of my
family in Venice and It's sunny and
they're people out having fun and talking
and partying as everyone watches
fireworks.

Untitled

DB

I see myself
under a cover of green

The situation remains to be

seen of me
climbing a tree

When I got to rest my head

Cheer

DB

The anticipation of my last cheer-day
I put in my all,
We were learning our moves,
But I couldn't keep up.
I slipped and slid
as the floor was still wet
from the night before.
Soon came the end,
It was my last cheer-day.

Untitled

DW

The thing that scares me the most about accomplishing my goal is failure. Being able to go to college and being the first one in my family to go and some how messing it up scares me.

Untitled

DB

I see myself being a veterinarian.
I'm scared of the taxes and the
debt I'll be in. I'm also scared about
who I'll be after if I'll be stuck up or not.
I do not wanna be stuck up. I think I'll
feel happy after I get out of school or college.

Untitled

Here in the life objects keep changing into
the suffering brother of the forty-eight keys of
the typewriter

My first drop

LZ

When I learned my first drop, I felt accomplished successful, and proud. I overcame my fear and completed the drop, then, perfected it. The silk burned, but I got used to the feeling and began trying harder to learn new tricks. I felt even more proud as classmates cheered me on and hugged me with each new thing I learned.

One Piece of Wood with 4 Wheels

KT

Finding skateboarding for the first time was so calming, being able to kick off a board and hearing the whooshing of the air around me as I kicked harder and harder to gain speed. Falling for the first time was one of the best feelings, I got right back up and went down a hill, going even faster, knowing I was probably going to fall or crash even harder than before and feeling the adrenaline through my blood and the stress setting in. Peaceful.
not being able to see the world in detail, but blurry and fast, familiar.

My First Kickflip

DE

retro skateboard
that's green on the bottom

- 1 I stood on my skateboard
- 2 I got in position
- 3 I bent my knees
- 4 I popped the back of the board
- 5 I slid my foot across the board
- 6 I caught my feet on the board
- 7 I landed on the ground
- 8 I got surprised
- 9 I stepped off the board
- 10 I had done my first kickflip

Untitled

AM

I dribbled down the court, cross-over after cross-over
then, shot the rock, watching it go through the net. After, I threw
my hands up in triumph as my team won the game. This win caused
us to get into the championship.

My first win

DK

I went up to the mat and got down
on my knees. The kid got on top of me
and was breathing in my ear. We wrestled
until I pinned him. I had won. After all
the grunting and sweating, I had finally
beat this kid. This was my first win.

Championship

KT

In the 4th quarter, the last two minutes of the game,
Carolina was down by 2 points in the NCAA Championship.
Jordan was passed the ball. As he flew down the court,
dribbling the rock, he pulled up at the three and
shot a wicked three-point shot, inducing the crowd
to go wild. Without looking to see if he made
his shot, he turned away, not wanting to look
and see if he had made it or not in fear of
missing the potentially game winning shot.
With the crowd going wild, and sweat pouring
down his face, Jordan led the Carolina Tarheels
to their first championship of Jordan's career.

Untitled

CM

Here
the gold rug
two flowers taking root in its crotch
lighting up both the soil and the laugh.
Each day I feed the world out there
I feed the world in here too

Untitled

AM

Here,
in the room of my life
Ashtrays to
each contestant
waiting
the fireplace
waiting for someone to pick it up,
opening and closing like sea clams,
me
lighting up
the
objects
in my hands
that bangs in my throat.

Untitled

DW

Here
The objects keep changing
The books, waiting like a cave of bees
The lights Poking at me
The windows
Right and left
Nothing is Just what it seems to be

Untitled

TF

Here
in the life
objects keep changing
into
the suffering brother of the
forty-eight typewriters
each an eyeball never shut,
the books each a contestant beauty
the black chair made of Naugahyde
a conversation
for someone
exhausted
poking at me

Untitled

BY

Here
my life
changing
into
suffering

Untitled

KT

My life
Keeps changing
suffering
woodwalls never shut
each wall exhausted
with the exertion
taking root
the doors
opening and closing
poking at me,
I feel the world
I feed the world
nothing is just
what it seems
to be.

Untitled

JC

Here
my room
Ashtrays
of wood
forty-eight keys
an eyeball shut.
A dog made of Naugahyde
the sockets of the wall
the gold
heels
the fireplace
a knife
exhausted with the exertion of a w***e.
the doors
opening and closing
the lights
lighting up
the starving windows
that drive the trees
Each day I feed the world
I feed the world in here too.
nothing is just what it seems to be.
My dream
compelled to, it seems, by all the words in my hands

Untitled

AP

Here
in life
objects keep changing
into suffering
forty-eight keys of the typewriter
poking at me,
the starving windows
drive the trees like nails into my heart

Untitled

DK

Here
life
into suffering
each contestant in a contest
coffin
waiting
a knife
exhausted with exertion
Each day
right and left.

Untitled

IN

my life
keeps changing.
A cry in
eye never shut
coffin made of
heels and toes
exhausted
flowers
closing like sea clams
my heart
explodes
nothing seems to
bang in my throat.

Untitled

JB

In the room of my life
To cry, for the suffering
brother,
Each, an eyeball that is
shut, the sockets
waiting like a cave
of bees, the fireplace
is exhausted, the flowers
taking root, doors,
opening and opening
and closing like
sea clams, the light
poking me, the staving
windows that drive
the trees like nails into my heart
I feed
offering the desk
However, nothing is just what it seems to be
compelled the words into my hands.

Acknowledgements

We want to acknowledge the following
individuals for their time, energy, and
resources devoted to Writers in Residence:

- Residents and Juvenile Facility Staff
- Student Volunteers and Cohort Advisors
- Staff, Teaching Artists, and Contractors
- Board of Directors, Community
Partners, and Donors

It takes a team to achieve what Writers in
Residence does, so thank you to
everyone involved!

When you donate to Writers in Residence

Your contribution sustains our Creative Writing Workshop with teaching artists, writing materials, snacks, and chapbooks.

Your support assists our residents who are reentering into their communities with limited access to social services including housing, employment, food, health care, and education.

Your generosity educates our local communities and government officials about the juvenile justice system's traumatic effect on our youth.

**Visit writersnresidence.org to donate
or scan the code below.**



Writers in Residence is a 501(c)(3) tax-exempt nonprofit organization incorporated in Ohio.