Students in Mrs. Drinkle’s art classes at Wilson High School created a variety of wonderful work for us this month in many different mediums. They were made with charcoal, silk screen (Christian’s) with a number 2 pencil only, and with tempura paints. Their talents and enthusiasm were clearly evident in the halls and on the walls of their classrooms, as well as in the conversations and work that was going on as we mingled and chose pieces.

Rebekah Fleming’s art, entitled “CHASM” will be hanging in an exhibition at the Hendrickson Gallery, at the Main Library downtown Tacoma, beginning on May 2, 2014. Her extraordinary piece, done in pencil and pen on paper, is included in a show called “The Nurture of Nature.” It is also part of her senior art project.

How appropriate to come full circle and this month feature a young Mom who has not had it easy this past year, as this will publish close to Mother’s Day. You are an incredible young lady, Elysianna!

**My Mommy’s Battle**

Hi. I’m Elysianna Zacarias, and I am 10 years old. I am going to tell you a courageous story about my Mom. Last summer, on Aug. 7, 2013, my Mom was rushed to the Tacoma General Hospital emergency room, with breathing problems. At that moment, my Mom was admitted to the Intensive Care Unit (ICU). My family, including me, was scared at that point. On August 8th, my Mommy had her right lung drained and a biopsy done under her left arm.

After three days in the I.C.U., my Mom was moved to the 6th floor. This is when she found out that she had stage 4 Hodgkins Lymphoma. That day changed our lives. I had to stay at my Grandma’s house. Every day I saw my Mom at the hospital. On Aug. 14th, my Mommy had surgery to insert her port. Later on my Mommy started battling her cancer with chemo. Then on Aug. 25th, she was released from the hospital.

My Mom was scared because she was losing her hair and got sick from the chemo. She got chemo twice a month, on Thursdays. Now, we are going to fight, and we are going to win.

And that’s my courageous story about my courageous Mom. She is my hero, and I love her!

Elysianna Zacarias, 5th grade, Point Defiance Elementary, Teacher: Mrs. Watt.

There are many things I dream of that may never come true, but I will still tell you of them.

One of my worst dreams is of the day when man ruins the world, the air is polluted with the smoke of factories, and the water is polluted with shining oil. This is one of my bad dreams.

But sometimes when I dream, I dream of a time when the dinosaurs lived. I dream of a land untouched by humans. There were many trees for the tall herbivores. I see the carnivores eating the baby dinosaurs and mammals. This is also what I dream of.

There are some of the things I dream of.

Samuel Abraham, 4th grade, Point Defiance Elementary, Teacher: Ms. Cooper.

**World**

The world is a beautiful place.

I wonder what the outside looks like.

I listen to the sound of birds.

I see an amazing sunset.

I want a happy world.

The world is a peaceful place.

I pretend under the starlit sky.

I feel the delicious chill of winter.

I cry when an endangered animal dies.

The world is a beautiful place.

I believe in a better world.

I say I’m helping the Earth.

I dream of a litter-free forest.

I hope people in the future will take care of the world.

The world is a beautiful place.

The Earth requires me.

Hannah O’Flannagan, 9th grade, Point Defiance Elementary, Teacher: Ms. Cooper.