



A CONVERSATION WITH MR. NICK

By Neva KATIRLI

This week I talked with Mr. Nick, the academic coordinator for INO-Barstow. At school we see Mr. Nick so tall and always smiling and with his signature curly hairstyle.

Mr. Nick first moved to Türkiye in December of 2013 and then worked at the Barstow School in Kansas City before coming back to Istanbul to help start the INO-Barstow partnership.

Mr. Nick says, in his opinion, the most important thing about the INO-Barstow partnership is kids from different countries and cultures learning about education in different places.

He is most excited about the opportunities for students in Kansas City and Istanbul to study abroad and get first-hand experience living in a different country.



Poetry Day Exchange

For March 21, World Poetry Day, INO-Barstow 5th & 6th grade students and Kansas City Barstow middle school students

took part in a poetry exchange - sharing videos of themselves reading poems they wrote and also reciting poetry by poets that

they like.

An interesting fact is that World Poetry Day is celebrated on

March 21 because of the efforts of Turkish poet Tarik Günersel. You can learn more about this topic at www.pen.org.tr.

Spike

Hands together
 Feet planted
 Pass it forward
 Hands up
 Feet planted
 Push, push, push!
 Up, up, up!
 The ball soars as high as a kite
 The round ball sees the ceiling
 It flies to the perfect spot in the air
 All eyes fall on the ball
 A head quickly turns to it
 Two special eyes lock onto the ball
 Run, run!
 Squeak! Two special feet stop in a hurry
 Bend down, down, down
 A perfect, powerful, pretty jump is what everyone sees
 With an arched back, a hand flies back
 SMACK!
 The ball was hit
 Dive, dive, dive!
 It was too late
 The ball slams right on the floor over the net
 That caterpillar has turned into a beautiful butterfly
 For that spike was perfect



-Gia Khan, The Barstow School, 6th Grade

Ode to Castro

Oh, Castro! You make me feel so free
 I adore the clip clop clip clop of your feet
 You fill me with glee
 Every time we meet
 Prrr how your mouth sounds
 When I hug you your smell is so true
 Happiness I have found
 Whenever I'm with you
 You are so special for me
 Together forever, we will be



-Neva Katirli, 5A

Ode to Pati and Piti

Oh Pati and Piti, your soft body and face
 How I am so excited that I race
 Every day I see you
 I am not blue
 You guys make me happy
 I get sappy
 Oh, Pati your tongue is very small and cute!

-Beren Tosun, 5A



Beautiful Nature

Trees standing in a forest, with no bends
 Autumn winds rushing through
 Woosh,
 Woosh,
 You know that winter is upon you
 Trees and bushes, now perfectly sprinkled with snow
 Deep secrets within you will never know
 Each changing of winter and summer, opposites at heart
 And without different seasons, the world would be flat
 A gruesome battle between the two, causes some fear
 But we all know summer wins every year
 Now a heatwave pervades the lands
 We are gifted the weather of desert sands
 The sun pierces your eyes, and
 Though summer has a heart of gold
 Groundbreaking heat eventually gets old.
 Summer changes its clothes
 Spring is ready to play
 Pollen fills the air, allergies rule the day
 Lucious, lovely, lively
 Animals thrive within the forest
 A future of a forest can be determined by man
 The ending can be as sweet as a dandelion, or as dead as sand.



-Destinee Harris, The Barstow School, 6th Grade