

**BARSTOW CONNECTIONS** 



## 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 ccoming 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 İstanbul 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 (itv Barstow middle school students

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 Together forever, we will be All eyes fall on the ball A head guickly 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

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

#### 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

-Neva Katırlı, 5A

#### Ode to Pati and Piti

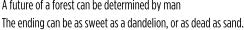
Oh Pati and Piti, your soft body and face How I am so excited that I race Every day I see you I am not blue You guys make me happy I get sappy Oh, Pati your tongue is very small and cute!

-Beren Tosun, 5A



they like.

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 a 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



-Destinee Harris, The Barstow School, 6th Grade

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

### **Beautiful Nature**

An interesting fact is that World

Poetry Day is celebrated on

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 tart A gruesome battle between the two, causes some fear