

Student: Sara Sanchez

Grade: 8

School: Central Middle School

District: Capital

Teacher and subject: Mr. William Reaves, math

Some teachers have methods of teaching different kinds of students. My math teacher has inspired me and encouraged me to never give up on myself. "The American Dream" my current teacher, Mr. Reaves well they know him as William Reaves. The reason why is because he's always there for someone who doesn't have any one.

Line 4 shows the poem saying that teachers will be there for us when we need them, "Give me your children who have none", was like Mr. Reaves when he told me that he'd be there for me when I need him the most. He told us That we all have special talents, on line 3 the poems tells us they will work with us, "give me your children who have talents, and gifts and skills".

Mr. Reaves always told, "You will make it out in the world of business just stay in the books." This tells me I'm going to be something big to him. "You will be a doctor or a lawyer or anything you want to be in life because of school," Mr. Reaves tells me, saying that I will be big in life. The poem says on line 6 "Give you doctors and the engineers and the scientists and the lawyers and the ministers and the teachers of tomorrow"

He inspired me to keep going and not to give up on my dreams of going to college and being successful in life because of life. "We will give you the nation of tomorrow." "We will give you the future of America." "We will give you the American Dream" I learned to appreciate My teachers they work hard to make us something better for the future and I'm Thankful for the hard work they have put in and thankful for William Reaves to help me in everything even when I didn't have anyone

Student: Taylor Perry

Grade: 8

School: Central Middle School

District: Capital

Teacher & subject: Mrs. Veronica Becton, Special Education ELA and Social Studies

I was about five years old. I lived with my mom and dad in a typical good life. Then ,my whole life just changed in a blink of an eye. I noticed that the world didn't revolve around my mom what she needed, what she wanted. I never got that. Really, children come first, right? in most cases yes, in hers, no. She then started to use and smoke and drink. You name it, she claimed it you know.

The American dream poem says "give me your hungry children, your sick children, your abused children, your homeless children." The abused part is me. She would hit me, call me names, tell me I am no one and will never be anyone. For a while I believed her. Just like when I raised my sisters and brothers and missed 50 days of school, she said that was my job. Know I no that is not true I am only 14 and you would think that I am 24 the way that I act.

There is one person that I no that I can trust, that I can run to for help, that I will be there that helped me believe I am somebody, that told me I can and I will, the one that will understand me, but most of all the person I look up to as a mom: my teacher, Veronica Becton, a wonderful teacher, wife and mom. She really made me believe that is why god blessed me with her. I have been through pain, fear and heartbreaks and I can and I will turn to ms.Becton. she is a loving and outstanding person. She believes in what the American Dream poem says" give you the doctors and the engineers and the scientists and the lawyers and the ministers and the teachers of tomorrow."

I thank her for all those things, but mostly I thank her for giving me an education and a path to go for and she encouraged me to do it all. With out her, I don't know if I would even see college in my future. So thank you ms.becton forever and always stay strong.