

This poem was composed by students from Lighthouse Charter School in Oakland, California. Each student contributed a line of writing from their personal journals to make the poem. Enjoy!

We walked up to Vida Verde.

They gave me a wooden cookie with my name on it.

We ate lunch. It was pizza. It was scrumptious.

This is a good place.

I was brave to walk through the woods.

I love the cold air that kept hitting my feet.

I felt excited when I entered the Redwood forest.

I am super excited because I am going to sleep in a tpee.

When I woke up this morning, I was happy because I have never been with a class camping.

We went on an alone hike. We got to think better because it was quieter.

I learned that with a group, you can't always do what you want to do.

I felt like I could be free and discover things and hear, feel, smell things I haven't before.

I am not afraid of going hiking in the forest alone.

Mother of Nature is peaceful and beautiful.

You can eat a red wood clover and it tastes good.

On the alone hike I was scared.

I met some new people.

I put burned wood on my face.

The best part of the day was when we milked the goat.

Princess Peanut Butter.

Today I learned how to face some of my fears.

We kissed a banana slug. Kissing a banana slug is really goeey.

I smell like nature and not a polluted city.

I feel so refreshed right now.

I learned that I can walk around trees and dirt barefoot.

We saw lots of trees and little creatures living there.

I drank the milk from the teats. I was so nervous but I wanted to do that and that is what I did.

I love this camp.

I will never forget this trip to Vida Verde.