Writing on the Wall with 826! New Orleans

Week 1
Flash Back Friday
What is Writing on the Wall?

Writing on the Wall is a simple way to publish student work. At 826 New Orleans, we think of publishing as preparing your writing for an audience. That means making it look nice and easy to read. Every Friday in May students will write something on a piece of large chart paper, and display it somewhere other people in their community can enjoy it (front door, gate, etc.) We’re gathering images of the writing and hope to put them in a book when we can all be together again.
This Week's Writing Exercise

Flash Back Friday

People use #FlashbackFriday (#FBF) to share a memory from the past. Many of us have been thinking about our lives before we were stuck at home. Draw a picture and write about a memory from before the quarantine.
Lauree Akinola-Massaquoi

Educator

Samarah Bentley

9th Grade
Before quarantine I was able to have all of my friends come with me to Bay St Louis, Mississippi for the celebration of my fifteenth birthday!

~Madison B. 15, Freshman Year!!

I miss going to my friends houses for sleepovers. At my house I used to play with my friends a lot & it was very fun, since we grew up knowing each other we have a lot in common. It is also nice because we only live one block away from his family.

~Aeli C. 3rd Grade
Lance Dodd

2nd Grade

Denali Emmert-Kantor
Adelaide Emmert-Kantor
Arthur Walters

1st Grade
PreK
1st Grade
Elijah Flemming

3rd Grade

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Zoe Gomez

3rd Grade
I went to Grandma’s & Grandpa’s house. We went to the store to buy cinnamon rolls & hot chocolate. I miss and love them.

#826NewOrleans #WritingOnTheWall
#FlashbackFriday

Nola Gubitz
Kindergarten

I miss going to 826 after school. We did fun projects.

826
Flashback Friday
#WritingOnTheWall #826NewOrleans #stillwriting

Makayla Holland
1st Grade
I went to the movie theater and I saw a Japanese movie. And I went with my mom and my friend Selah. And we watched Pokemon. We had slushies and candy. It was great but it was un! It was a good day!

Aurelia Kine 9/26
#826NewOrleans #FBF

things are happening. Soon if you do not want to live what's wrong, yes. I know the virus if you don't know I'll tell you. The virus is a virus that attack your lungs and will 90% of the time kill you. It get a it good. Now please start thing was. Play something and find a new hobby. Only use please only go outside in mask. I wrote this so you can stay alive.

Alongkorn Lafargue
4th Grade
When I first learned how to ride a bike, I was in a beautiful forest. I started out on a small, borrowed bike. We rode out on the railroad trail to a quiet place and searched in puddles for frogs. They were very fast and hard to catch. We always put them back in their homes when we were done playing with them. I rode a lot, and after a while, I got really good at riding a bike. When I ride a bike, I feel speedy, but tired at the same time.

-Brett, 3rd Grade

For my 18th birthday, I hosted a game night with my friends. It was a Friday night— an end to a long week of school— when we could all spend time together and cherish our last moments of youthfulness before senior year would start to come to an end. The night was filled with laughter, horrid dancing, terrible singing, and reminiscing of our times together. Karaoke was the highlight of the night. We turned off the lights, turned up the music and in a matter of seconds, my house felt like the best night in the city. We were performing like we were auditioning for Beyoncé or Drake. I can still vividly recall every moment from that night. It is moments like these that I will cherish forever.

Paige Mosley

12th Grade
Naomi Pulphus

Kindergarten

Deja Robinson

10th Grade
Enne Samuel

9th Grade

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Ida Schenck

8th Grade

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My friends and I hung out in one of their backyards the night that school ended and summer began. We burst our old classworks and toasted marshmallows over the flames.

A MEMORY FROM BEFORE QUARANTINE

On December 6, 2019, about 13 kids from my school left class to take part in a global climate strike at city hall. Along with about 50 others, two of my fellow classmates and I made speeches while the rest stood up on the stage area in support. After speeches, everyone who was there got to directly tell the mayor’s chief of staff exactly why we were out striking for our future instead of sitting in class. That day was so powerful because even though Mayor LaToya Cantrell didn’t show up in person, and I have the feeling that city hall didn’t really hear us of listen to our demands, we still got to chant and sing in the place where decisions are made locally.

Ama Ida Jubilee Schenck
Maxwell Sheets

3rd Grade

It was my birthday and it was exciting. I was having a sleepover. Two people were coming and one was spending the night.

Lola Singleton

4th Grade

I went to the lake on June 20th. I saw family and friends. We played board games, we watched movies and played hide and seek. I flew on my jet ski and had family dinner together. We had so much fun, and I did a hotdog that I went to sleep on the lake. Then I went swimming in the lake, but I stayed by the lake because it was too cold. I felt so very scared for a few more days that we had to always keep it, but I missed them deputy so much. I wasn’t sure. I could go back again.
Monica Uribe

12th Grade

Dy’Stonie Veal

1st Grade
Bryson Williams
3rd Grade

Marneisha Gilmore
11th Grade
Bre’yon Shaw

8th Grade

Taryn Moore

3rd Grade
Ayden Reinlieb

3rd Grade

Colette Loughran

4th Grade
Thank You Volunteers!

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Abdi Farrah
Ivy Erica Kushner
Errol Smith

We also want to thank Jonathan Traviesa who drove throughout the city on Friday to capture students’ writing on the wall.
826 New Orleans’s mission is to cultivate and support the voices of young writers ages 6-18 through creative collaborations with schools and communities.