

ARKANSAS NORTHEASTERN COLLEGE

SPARK

2020

ARTWORK
WRITING
PHOTOGRAPHY

ARMOREL BLYTHEVILLE THE DELTA SCHOOL GOSNELL KIPP MANILA OSCEOLA RIVERCREST

SPARK

SECOND EDITION

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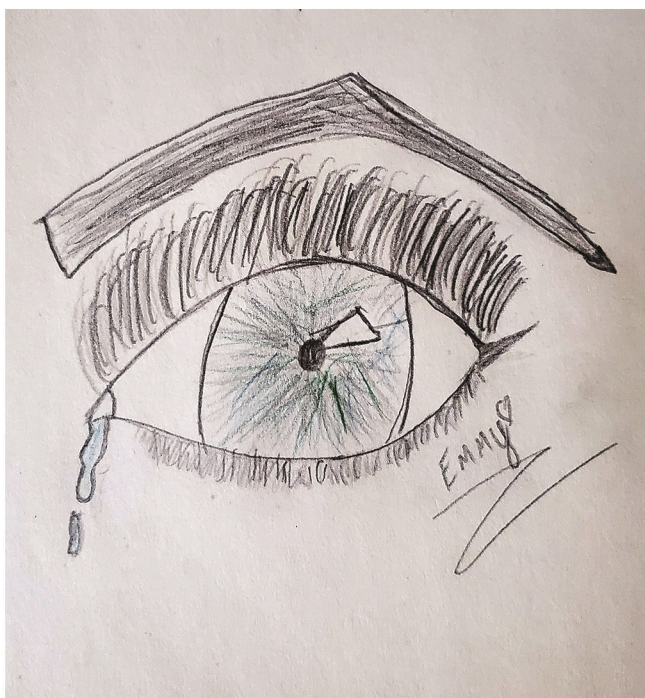
RIVERCREST 43-46

SPARK would like to thank Dr. James Shemwell, June Walters, Deanita Hicks, and the Arts and Sciences Department. We would also like to extend gratitude to everyone who encouraged students to submit work. Thank you to the dedicated teachers of Armored, Blytheville, The Delta School, Gosnell, KIPP, Manila, Osceola, and Rivercrest.

ARMOREL



**Karis
Annalise
Vardinakis**
Kindergarten



Emerson Rouse



Zayvion

“Untitled”
by **Stevie Stallings**

I'm big and small
Short and tall
I'm brown, black or red
I love to be fed
I like yellow fruits
I'm not fond of nuts or roots
I swing branch to branch
I don't live on a ranch
I'm not lamb or a ram
A monkey I am!

“Beaches”
by **Destiny Askue**, 3rd Grade

Sand scatters the beach
Waves crash on the sandy shores
Blue water shimmers

“Untitled”
by **Bess Braswell**, 3rd Grade

Step up on the moving
Stairs and ride up and step off
At the top of the stairs

“Untitled”
by **Kooper Lindsey**, 3rd Grade

Batting on home plate
Swung my bat first try and hit
It over their heads

“My Land”
by **Hallie Snellings**, 3rd Grade

I grow new
Flowers everyday.
While people pick
My flowers from my
Land and run on my
Grass as I keep growing
More.

“My Getting Out of Bed in the Morning”
by **Cash Gifford**, 3rd Grade

No, no, no, no, no
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
No, no, no, no, no

“The Balloon”
by **Kayti Herron**, 3rd Grade

Ahhh I love I am in the sky
I can see all the houses and trees.
I feel like I am falling to the ground.
I look down and see why I was falling.
Oh no
I had been popped by a hummingbird.
Down, down, down I go.
I had fallen into the ocean
I was drowning.
Goodbye sweet world



“Fireworks by the Boat”
by **Kenlee Windle**, 6th Grade

“Harry Potter and the Dragon He Wanted to Pet” by Kooper Lindsey, 3rd Grade

(Make sure to read this story in a British accent. Have fun!)

“Hey!” My name is the dramatic Harry Potter.

I am staring right into the dragon’s eye.

It looks very dangerous and mean.

I wanted to go pet it,

Soooooo I started happily walking towards

It and when I started stroking the side of its

Head that was as pointy as a cactus I suddenly remembered

That dragons have fire breath that was hotter as the

Hottest fireplace on the entire Earth.

Then I said awkwardly

“Oooooopsie!” Right before I fell to the ground with

Soot and ash all over my face.

“Fox and the Kite” by Daly Thompson, 3rd Grade

Pit

Pat

Pit

Pat

I was walking through the weeds with my bushy tail. All the trees surrounding me,

All of the trees are the same except one...

The one tree had something in it,

It was something red,

It was something triangular

As I got closer I tried to climb the tree,

But I couldn’t

I waited,

And waited

And waited

A big gush of wind hit me and the kite fell down,

And there I was with the kite, My whole life...

The end...

“The Last Cookie”
by Hallie Snellings, 3rd Grade

Oh no I'm the last cookie
As I try to escape
I see him coming.
Ok I'm out as I fall crack,
And lose a piece.
Ouch, my head hurts wait
I'm out haha.
Now I need to get down
Carefully I fall again crack, tear, and
Break.

“Untitled”
by Larsen Ruddick, 3rd Grade

I am a penny,
It is a dark and stormy night
I watch as the clock strikes midnight.
My heart beats faster and
Faster every second.
I see darkness coming
From below it sucks me in
Faster and faster
Until I fall.



“Caught in the Act of Enjoying Life”
by Sophie M. Milam, 6th Grade

“Persians Bedtime”
by Willow Moffitt, 3rd Grade

Yawn, Yawn, Yawn my little mouth goes.
As my mom pushes me with her heart shaped nose to my cat bed.
I try using my little growl to scare her away.
She puts her paw on my head,
I fall down and I start to purr. Purr,
Purr,
Purr, I go as I let my fluffy body go into a
Deep sleep.
My mom goes onto my owners lap and sleeps, too

“Untitled” by Bess Braswell

One day right after school I was at my magical Gigi’s house and I was going outside to play. First, I had to do my homework, so I went to sit at my desk and do it. Then something was knocking on the huge window beside my desk so I went and told my Gigi that there might be a squirrel or branch scratching the window. We went outside to look to see what it was and it was a huge cotton mouth snake!!! I ran inside and texted my dad and my Poppy about it. My dad said he would be right there but my Poppy had to stay at work a bit longer. When my dad said right there he meant it, he was there in like fifteen minutes. His work is in Steel and Gigi’s house in Blytheville. It is about a 20 minute drive from work to Gigi’s. When he got there went outside and we showed my dad. The snake was so, so big that he couldn’t kill it himself. We were going to have to wait for my Poppy to get home. About an hour later my Poppy got home and we went outside and it was gone!!! But we had no time left to look for it because my brother Ben had a baseball game. At the baseball game there was a veterinarian and he said it was poisonous and to stay away from it. When the game was over we went back home and I didn’t know where my dad or Poppy were. Then I went to play at my desk and I heard the hoe hitting the ground. When I heard it, I knew the snake had come back. My dad told me not to come outside. I told my Gigi what he had said and she and I went out there anyway because we are curious people. When we walked out I could just feel the tingling in my fingers and feet because I could hear the terrible sound of it dying slowly. Then our neighbors came in the backyard with a BB gun because we told them about the snake earlier that day because they have a toddler and we didn’t want him to be harmed. The toddler was scared of the big snake. The toddler’s name was Worth. After it died, it smelled so bad because cotton mouths have an odor they shoot out when they feel threatened. When it was finally dead there was blood everywhere. That was the most scary time that every happened to me in nature.

“A Fly to the Clouds” by Colin Sharp

I’m being blown up with helium.
I see red skin.
I’m flying, I’m flying.
I stopped and I felt the wind blowing on I looked down and I saw a boy.
He was eating ice cream and he let go
I was going flying.
Into the clouds I saw birds I saw the sun I I I was FREE!
I started to fly up I flew up to the sun and I popped

“Blue Crayon” by Kennedi Warren, 3rd Grade

Why do I always get picked to be used?
My friends, like me, get colored with often
While my friend brown crayon doesn’t
I love getting colored with but it’s hard and I’m so small now
I hope brown crayon gets a chance.

“Book is Famous”
by **Conlee Raper**, 3rd Grade

My author published me.
I’m famous.
I got a Newberry award.
Everyone loves me.
I’m being used every single day.
Ever since my author published me I’ve been famous.
It’s been one year now and I’ve been losing fans
Everyone hates me.
I’m so old
One year later I’m dead.
I don’t have any fans left.
Bye world!

“Lost in Space”
by **Lucas Moss**, 3rd Grade

I was gripped tightly from my legs
Then I noticed I’m floating
I float and I float
I see a blinding light it was
The Sun and the Moon even Saturn
Then all I see is black now I am
Gone
Finally
Gone.

“Untitled”
by **Jaden Welch**, 3rd Grade

I got cut down and now I’m not tall.
I now have no purpose for living.
People say it was just for the best of humanity, but what about the trees.
I was cut into multiple pieces.
They placed me together in a weird formation.
They called me a house, but I was a tree.
Then when people walked by they heard me talking to myself.
I told them how I felt about them cutting down trees.
They understood and they planted more trees for the rest of their lives.
I was happy to know that my family would live on.
I felt like my place was here.
I love what they did.
But not all trees last forever.
I died April 3rd 2734.
Before I died I was happy that people stopped cutting down trees.
When I died every tree was cut down to rebuild the house I was made into.
I am sad that there is no more world peace.

“The Lonely Basketball”

by Sophia Wayne 3rd Grade

I sit in this bin for days and days.
I see more of my friends picked up.
They just leave and leave, but not me.
I sit lonely and bored.
Finally, I get picked up.
I bounce, bounce, bounce,
I go up, up, and up.
I see the basket because I'm free.
I love the feeling of the net rubbing against my skin.

“The Chase”

by Blakely Fountain 3rd Grade

“Eee” I say to my tiny self
“Gotta go gotta go” I say as the cat was very close
The cat is catching up
Then I thought to myself
I am going as fast as my little feet can go!
I run into a small bush
Here the cat comes better be quiet
The cat cannot seem to hear me
I skitter away to my hole.
I hide behind a plant
I turn around to make sure
I don't see the sneaky cat.

“Judge the Super Dog and The Snurtle”

by Kooper Lindsey 3rd Grade

It was a stone-cold night and Judge the super dog was sleeping peacefully snuggling with his owner Kooper in his big warm bed. Suddenly the burglar alarm went off with a loud “Wheeoowheeoow!” and they leapt straight out of the bed right away. They pounced down the long staircase and then fell face first onto the stiff, solid floor. As soon as they got up, they moved quickly towards the main living room. When they arrived, they caught a glimpse of what looked to be a mega sized Snurtle. The Snurtle is a hybrid creature that was created by scientist who mixed the DNA of a turtle and a rattlesnake. The Snurtle's most fearsome feature is its venomous fangs used for biting prey when hunting. When we could fully see the Snurtle, it swiftly exited the living room and Judge the Super Dog and Kooper rambunctiously zoomed after it. Out of the house they went, and the chase was on! The Snurtle was far ahead but Judge the Super Dog was as fast as lightning and catching up quickly. Then shockingly, they turned on to a horror-struck alley with graffiti and the Snurtle ran up to a miniature private jet that had a symbol of a Snurtle on the right wing and the rest was completely gray with tiny scratches here and there. He abruptly entered the jet while Judge and Kooper peered into the jet waiting to see what transpired. Just seconds after, the Snurtle said exited the jet and brought out two water guns except they squirted out poisonous acid. Then the Snurtle said in his own foreign language “Tooste gait tooste.” Judge translated the foreign language, it meant two against two. The battle was set, Judge and Kooper would face the Snurtle and the pilot of the jet. Judge should have the advantage because of his super speed and his tackle attack but he also has a disadvantage because the Snurtle has venomous fangs that can continuously refill the water guns. Lucky for this superhero duo Kooper has an invisible shield that can protect them from the Snurtle's venom and the water guns. The Snurtle loaded up their venom supply and the battle had launched. The Snurtle's first move was very accurate, but Judge and Kooper dodged at the mina second before it hit them. Then Judge did his super speed move that was faster then the speed of light allowing him to make the impossible possible. He ran so fast around the Snurtle that the Snurtle was hesitating and grunting. Then Judge immediately stopped and Kooper threw him an expandable fingers potion. When Judge had chugged it all, his fingers were as long as human fingers. While the Snurtle was unconscious Judge pulled out his two fangs and speared them into his rock-hard shell which is the Snurtle's most sensitive spot making the pain hard to tolerate. Kooper then rubbed a dose of anti-venom on his paws. After about ten minutes his paws were healed up and they started their walk home having defeated the Snurtle once and for all. That was the story of Judge the Super Dog and the Snurtle.

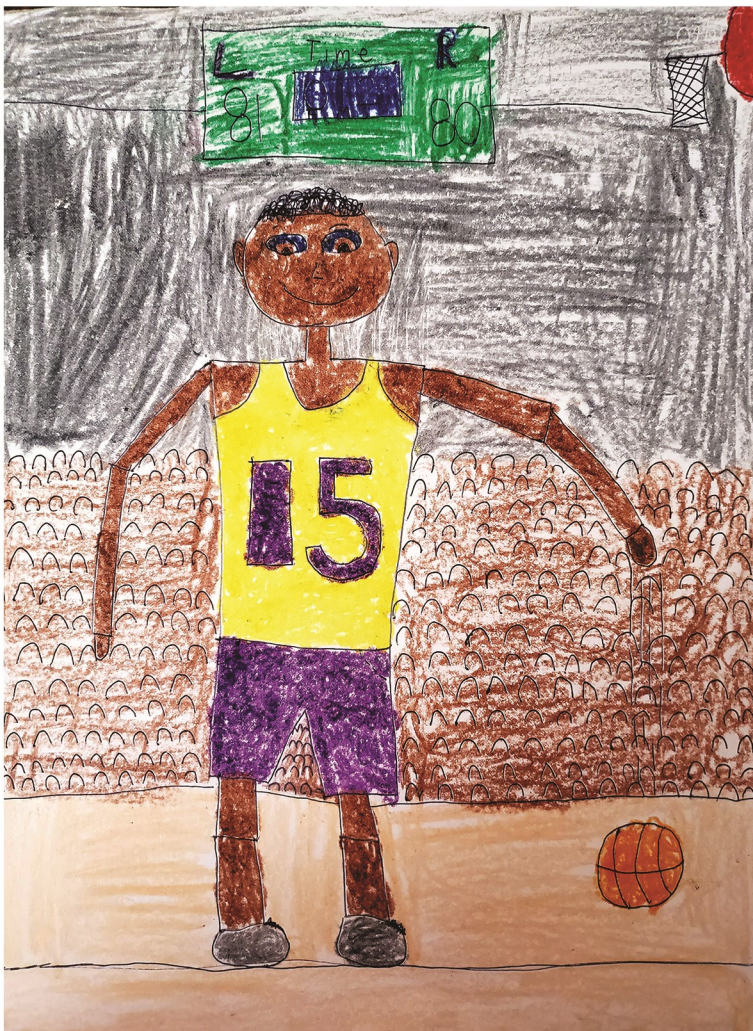
BLYTHEVILLE



Aliyah Beal, 5th Grade



Cherish Tyler, 4th Grade



Jaiden Taylor, 2nd Grade



Liam Herron, 2nd Grade

BLYTHEVILLE



**Le'Asia
Land**
4th Grade



**McKinley
Walker**
4th Grade

McKinley Walker

BLYTHEVILLE



**Merely
Brune**
5th Grade



Omarion Johnson, 5th Grade



Tori Stewart, 5th Grade

BLYTHEVILLE



**Ny'Kemi
Newmy**
3rd Grade

**Sydney
Scott**
5th Grade



BLYTHEVILLE



**Olivia
Burks**
4th Grade



Willow Beagles, 2nd Grade



Tori Stewart, 5th Grade

THE DELTA SCHOOL



“Tunnel to the Sea” by Whitley Bell, 5th Grade



Cannon Morgan, 4th Grade



Makayla Frisbee, 4th Grade



Cotton Foyt, 4th Grade

THE DELTA SCHOOL



“Cumberland Sunshine” by Whitley Bell, 5th Grade



Dena K. Briggs, 3rd Grade



Valentina Saumell, 3rd Grade

THE DELTA SCHOOL



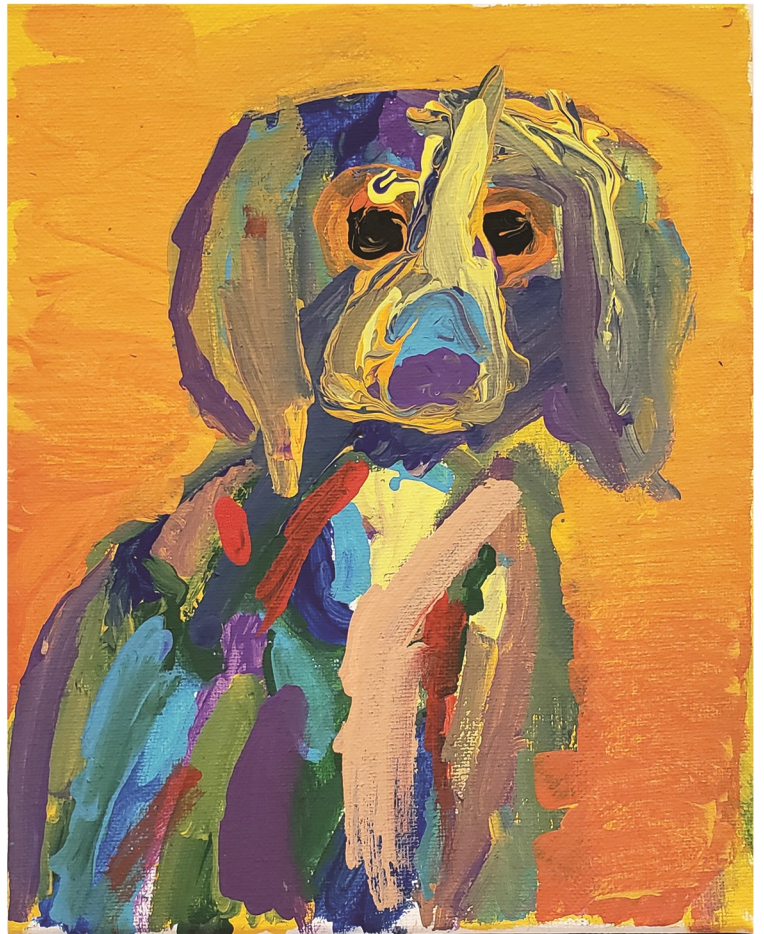
Cooper Riley, 5th Grade



Kinley Holman, 4th Grade



Whitley Bell, 5th Grade



Luke Chudy, 3rd Grade

THE DELTA SCHOOL



Eleanor Egbert, 5th Grade



Keely Bell, 5th Grade



Julia Johns, 5th Grade



Eleanor Egbert, 5th Grade

THE DELTA SCHOOL



Ihinosen Iruedo, 5th Grade



Lauren Roberts, 3rd Grade



Layla Rodgers, 5th Grade



Jake Wright, 3rd Grade

THE DELTA SCHOOL



Penny Glasgow, 5th Grade



Macy Bell, 5th Grade



Theodore White, 3rd Grade

“Are You Curious?”

by **Kennedi Robinson**, 4th Grade

Are you curious?
Would you like to know?
Do you ever wonder why the sky is blue?
Why sunsets are red?

It is great to use your brain
To think or reflect on the world around us.

My mama says I am nosey
I just call it curious
So do not hesitate to be curious and ask why
I am sure it will make you smarter if you try!

“Your Best”

by **Jha’leell Hunter**, 4th Grade

If you always try your best
Then you will never have to wonder
What you could have done
If you would have summoned all your thunder

And if your best
Wasn’t as good as you had hoped it would be
You should still say
“I gave today all that I had in me.”

“An Animal for a Day”

by **Isabella Grady**, 4th Grade

Have you ever wanted to be an animal for a day? If I were to become an animal for at least a day, I’d like to be a red panda. One reason why I would like to be this animal is because they are so adorable! I can see what they do out in the world if I ever get a chance to be a red panda. It must be really different than what us humans are used to!

A red panda is also relatives with pandas. These animals eat bamboo and bamboo leaf tips as far as I know. Red pandas also live in China, in the mountains of Nepal and northern Myanmar.

Some things I would do as an animal that I can’t do now would be to make some animal friends. Every time , I go near an animal that isn’t my dog; they run away from me! I would make friends with other red pandas, so I won’t get in danger.

The first place where I would go as a red panda would be up on top of a tree. There, I can see where things are and maybe find something for me to eat. After I get a good view of things from that perspective, I would explore where I am and maybe even find other red pandas. When I find one, I may start a conversation, and that may be my first friend. Afterwards, I’ll just go to sleep on a tree trunk. Later on in the afternoon, I may find some bamboo to eat so then my belly will be satisfied. Then, I’ll go see some more things in China. After about an hour, I’ll go back to sleep so then I can get some energy for later use. At night, I’ll get up and find some things to do. I think China will be a pretty place at night.

When the day is over, I’m pretty sure I’ll just wake up in my bed and may feel a bit dizzy. The good thing would be that I still had my memories about what I did that day. It was a fun experience, but I still felt weird. I was just getting started to get used to having four paws.

That was what would happen if I became an animal for a day. If you wanted to become an animal for a day, what animal would you like to be? Your animal can be anything in the world you want to be.

“The Weather Forecast” by Gabby Ward, 4th Grade

Hi, today I was sitting on the couch, and I was watching the news. The news said that there was going to be heavy rain tomorrow. I don't want it to rain because I had plans for tomorrow. This will affect my day because I was going to go take a walk in the park with some friends tomorrow. Hopefully, there is better weather on the way.

It rained today. I didn't go walk in the park neither did my friends. The weather for tomorrow says it is supposed to be sunny and clear. That is a sign of good things. My friends and I might be able to go walk in the park tomorrow. I hope we do a lot of fun things at the park tomorrow.

It is sunny and clear today, and the sky is blue like the ocean. We still didn't go to the park today, because the grass was still muddy from yesterday. I was watching the news today, and tomorrow it is supposed to be light rain, then sunny. So maybe after it rains, the sun will dry it up. I really hope the sun does dry the rain and mud up, so I can walk in the park with my friends. I might even take my dog Lady walking with us.

It rained again today, but the sun dried up the mud and water, so, my dog, my friends, and I went walking in the park. I really hope it stays sunny next week. I don't want anymore rain. The rain baled my plans the other day, but the sun today dried all the rain up. Wonder what the weather will be like next week? Guess that's what the news is for. I had a remarkable day with my friends. Do you go out with your friends?



Avery Hendrix, 3rd Grade



Angela Baker, 6th Grade

“Field Trip”

by **Avery McHan**, 4th Grade

Going on a field trip is fun. It is really fun at my school, because every grade only goes on one a year. So we need to make sure we pick the perfect field trip, because we do not want to waste our one field trip choice.

If I got to choose a field trip, I would take my time choosing because I would want to pick the perfect one. If I got to pick a field trip I would narrow down my choices. Some things to consider are would be if I have been there or if I would like it.

If I got to pick a field trip I would pick an amusement park. I would pick an amusement park because I love go carts, water boats, bumper cars, and bumper boats. Doing all these different things are fun and I feel like everyone would enjoy these things. We could also learn about science while participating in these activities. If we can incorporate a subject into the field trip, then we would most likely get to go.

I would pick an amusement park because if other people did not like what I like there would be plenty of other things they could do. Amusement parks are so big that there are so many different things to do. Some things that you could do are play games, ride rollercoasters, free wifi, and tons of places to eat.

The only bad thing would be you would not get to go do what you want and when you want or go run around because your teacher has to keep up with all the kids. Another thing that would probably be bad is amusement parks are not really where we live so we would have to drive far. Also, the park will probably be big so you might not get to do everything you want because of the time limit.

Picking a field trip can be hard because you have to find something everyone likes. It is also wise to think about the safety. If you consider safety, maybe your teacher will more than likely let you attend that field trip. I am hoping writing this essay will help my school pick an amusement park as their field trip.



Sammy Jones, 5th Grade



Elizabeth Deline, 4th Grade



Adisyn Romero, 6th Grade



Kensley Cole, 1st Grade



Maria Cornejo, 3rd Grade



Lilly Cherry, 4th Grade



Brayton Holdaway, 4th Grade



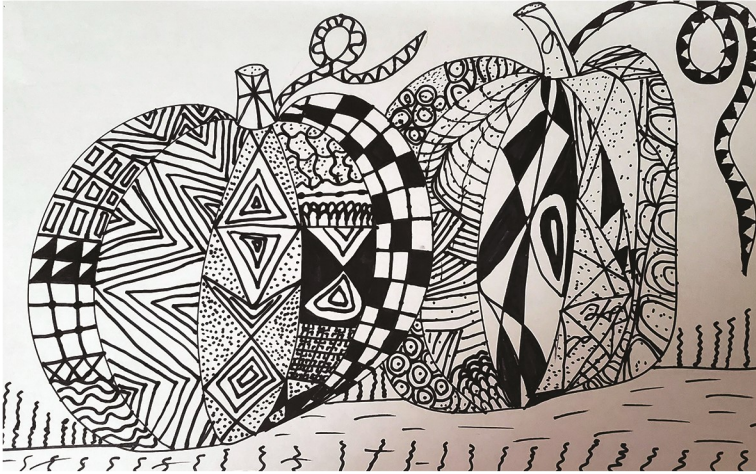
Nina Brees, 5th Grade



Emily French, 4th Grade



Ella Hancock, 2nd Grade



Gracelynn Barnes, 5th Grade



Keegan Bell, 3rd Grade



Isaiah Wingate, 2nd Grade



Kaden Green, 1st Grade



Maggie Vaughn, 1st Grade



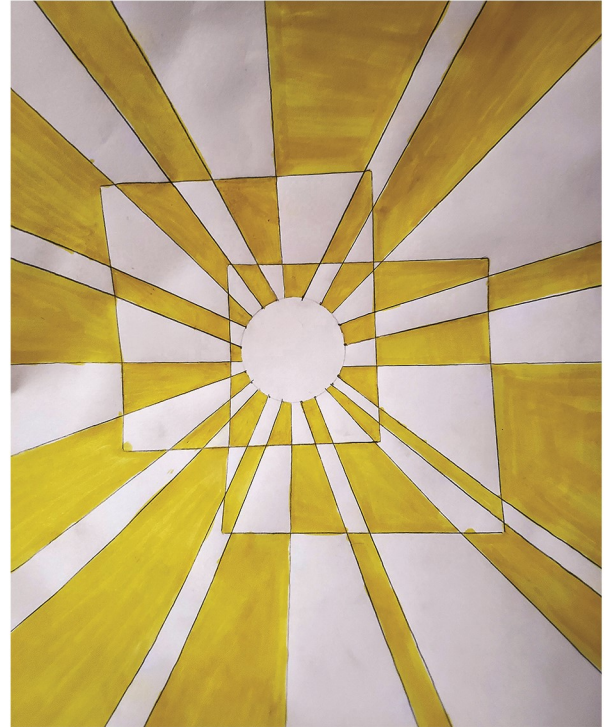
Olivia Murphy, 4th Grade



Sara Stegall, 4th Grade



Stone Walker, 2nd Grade



Sarah Thompson, 5th Grade



**“Falling Leaves and Fallen Heroes”
by Chase Perkins, 6th Grade**



Tania Gonzalez, 5th Grade



Alicia Cagel, 4th Grade



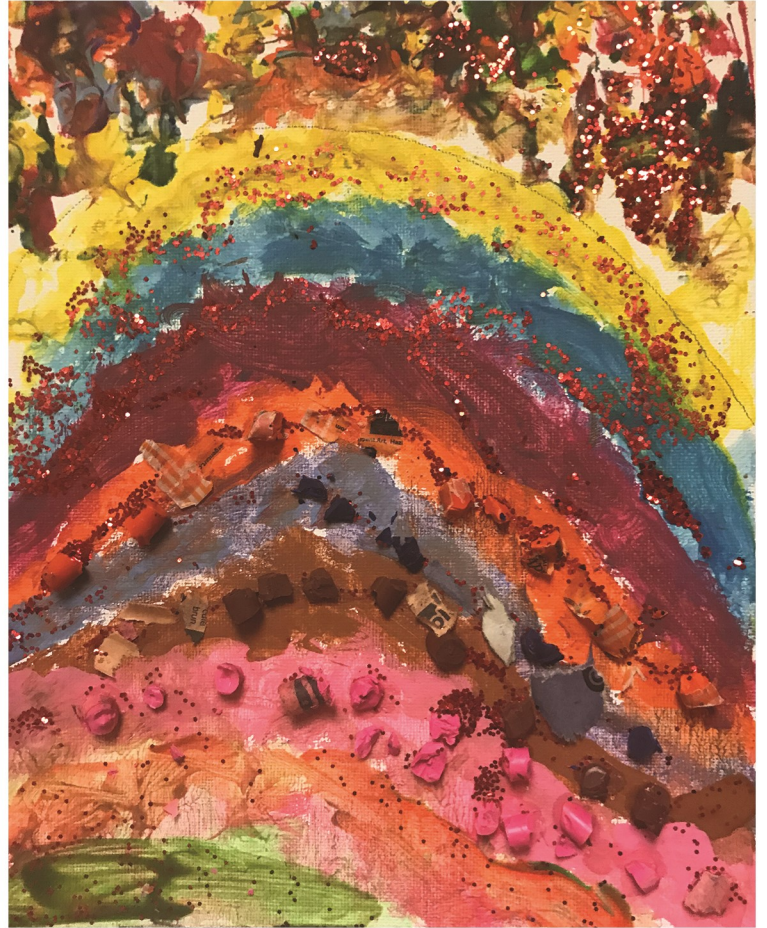
Tanisha Shay, Kindergarten



Amiyah Reed, 3rd Grade



Jaikiyah Tucker, 6th Grade



Asyia Wright, 4th Grade



Kangana Shay, 4th Grade



Asyia Wright, 4th Grade



Mackayla Kennedy, 1st Grade



Kennedy Wilburn, 4th Grade



Kangana Shay, 4th Grade



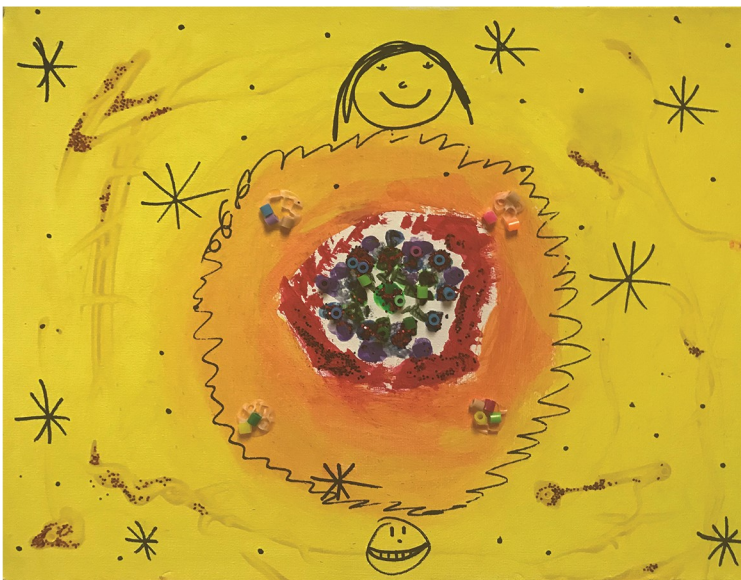
Scotty Hopkins, 6th Grade



**Peter
Williams**
3rd Grade



**Frederick
Clay**
3rd Grade



**Mackayla
Kennedy**
1st Grade



**Maci
Steele**
6th Grade



**Patrick
Roland**
2nd Grade

“Oh Tree”

by Thomas Griffin, 3rd Grade



Oh
Tree,
as you
stand before me
you are free.
You provide shelter,
you heart melter,
with your beauty.
Oh tree, I shall climb you.
Oh you are so kind,
you give shelter, you heart melter
with memories I hung on this tree, I cut you down
and gave
you
shelter
Will
you
stay
with
me ?

“The Beautiful Tree”

by Aaliyah Southwell, 3rd Grade

You are beautiful
Every year in the winter
You lose your leaves
And are covered with snow.
In the summer, you grow flowers and nuts
In the fall, you have
different color leaves.
In the spring, you're so bright.
And
your
cycle
goes
on
for
life.

MANILA



Addison Stabbs, 5th Grade



Corbin Sexton, 2nd Grade



Corbin Sexton, 2nd Grade



Ava Baker, 1st Grade

MANILA



Houston Howard, 3rd Grade



Ava Kate Wells, 2nd Grade



Jake Walker, Kindergarten



Adleigh Harrell, 1st Grade

MANILA



Carrigan Waters, 4th Grade



Grayson Hitchcock, 6th Grade



Kane Dehart, 2nd Grade



Jax Gist, 3rd Grade

MANILA



Kasen Jagers, 2nd Grade



Madisyn Forehand, 3rd Grade

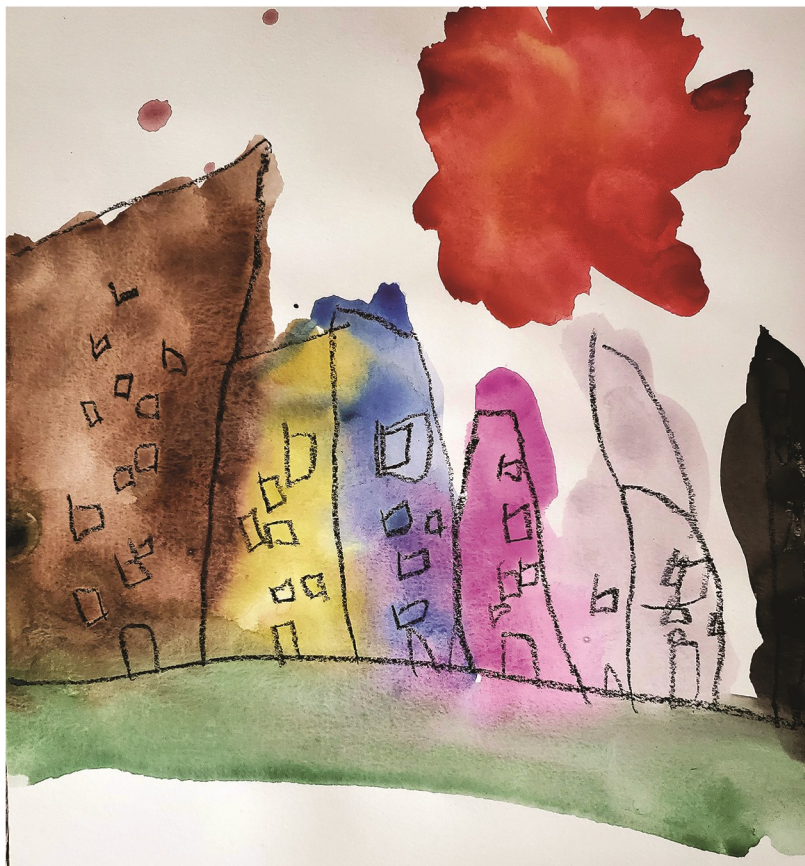


Jax Gist, 3rd Grade



Whitt Murray, 3rd Grade

MANILA



Liam Slankard, Kindergarten



Trevor Palmer, 3rd Grade

OSCEOLA



Adrian Davis, 3rd Grade



Angela Hernandez, 2nd Grade



Connie Cheng, 3rd Grade



Alexia Hernandez, 3rd Grade

OSCEOLA



**Jayden
Franklin**
1st Grade



Rodney Morris, 4th Grade



Torian Green, 3rd Grade

OSCEOLA



Emorej Jackson, 1st Grade



Ximena Arenas-Robles, 4th Grade



Destiny Moody, 2nd Grade

OSCEOLA



Raegan High, 2nd Grade



Xavior Ward, 2nd Grade



Olivia Tucker, 5th Grade



Anaja Wilkerson, 5th Grade



Anaja Wilkerson, 5th Grade



Lakeland De La Vega, 6th Grade



Mackenzie Raymond, 5th Grade



Natalie Grindle, 4th Grade



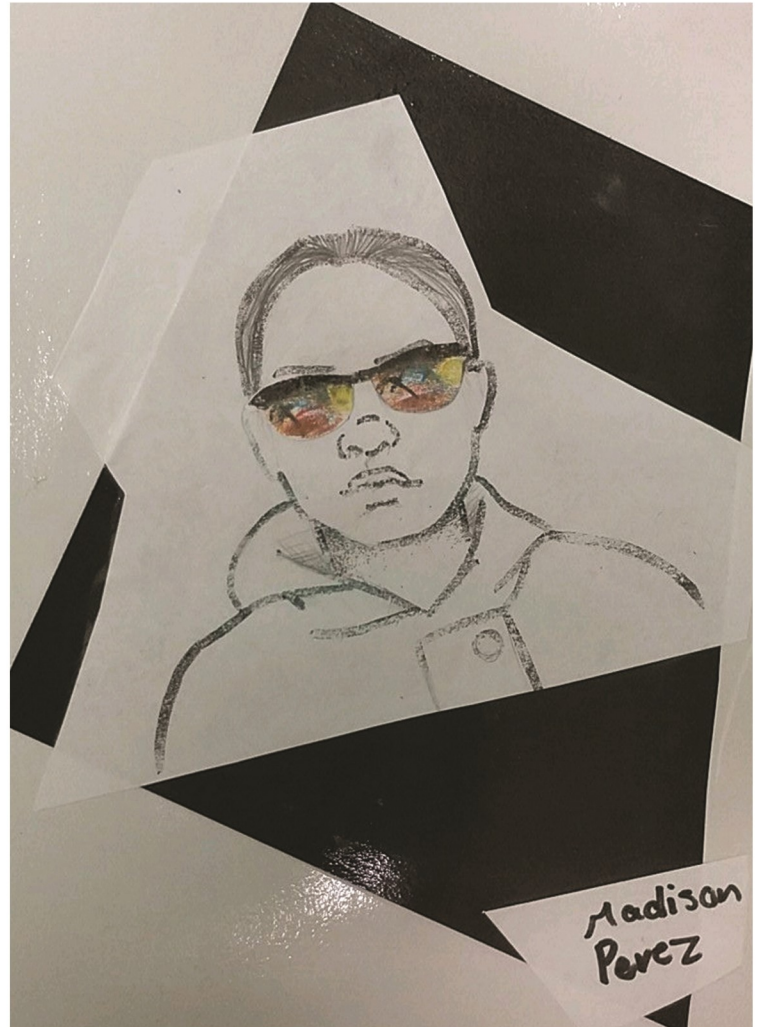
Dawson Nash, 2nd Grade



Karson Gonzalez, Kindergarten



Katelyn Ostendorf, 6th Grade



Madison Perez, 5th Grade



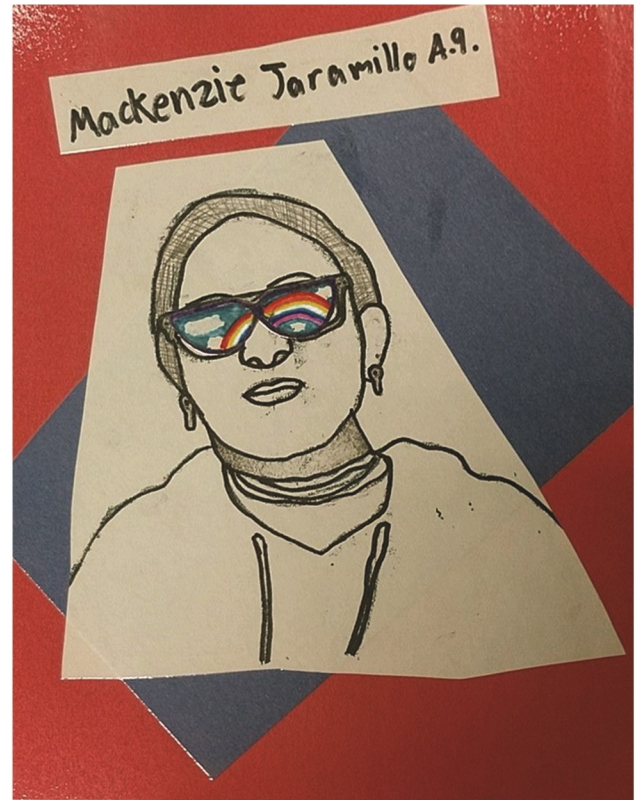
Dylann Davis, 6th Grade



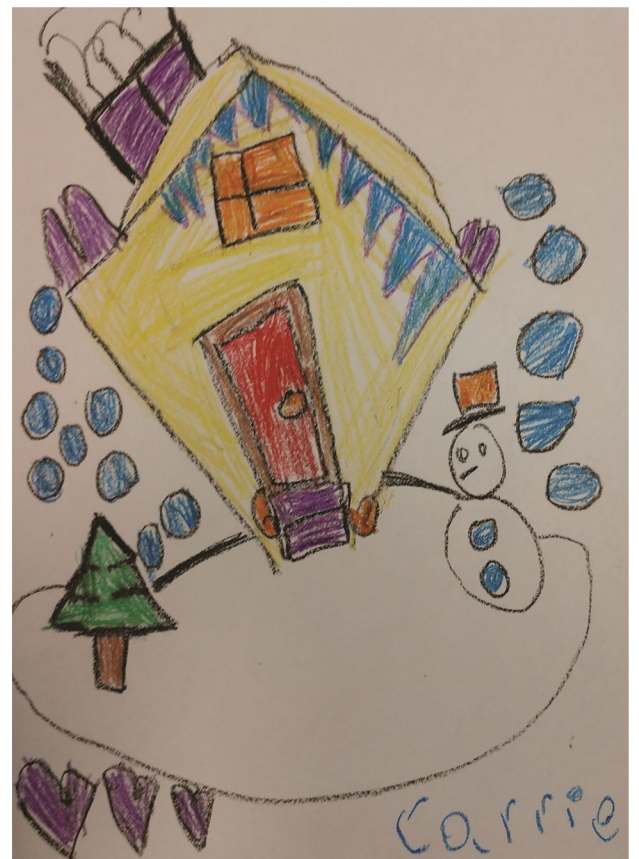
Maggie Hensley, 6th Grade



Conner Herron, 6th Grade



Mackenzie Jaramillo, 5th Grade



Carrie Mack, Kindergarten



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