

## EXAMPLES OF I AM POEMS & PORTRAITS

### LESSON THREE

Immediately following the students' visit to the Park, introduce the I AM Poem told in the voice of the first person in their family to come to these shores. (About My Family). Students illustrate their I AM Poem with a portrait of that person and/or geometric illustration. They share their I AM Poems, portraits and/or geometric illustration with one another and beyond.

DUE: Two Weeks following the Visit to The Park

*I am african*

I wonder what these men will do with me

I hear the water sloshing under the boat

I see the metal

I want to be free

*I am african*

I pretend I am with mommy

I feel nervous

I touch my cheeks

I worry about these men

I cry for a good life

I understand the danger

I say where are you taking me

I dream I am rich

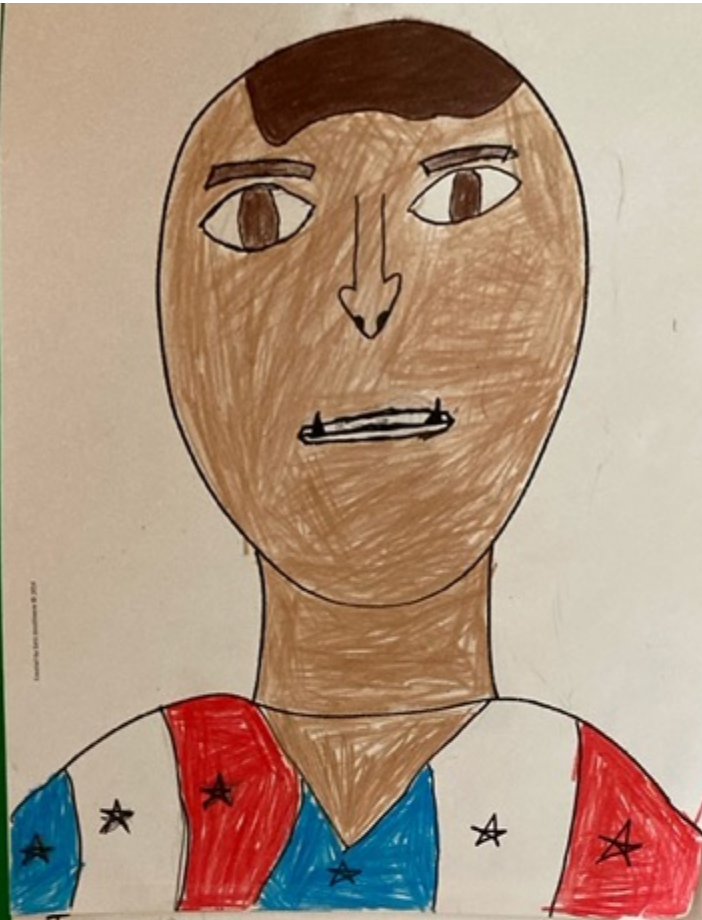
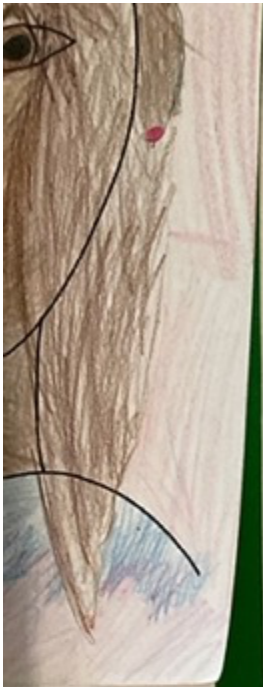
I try to stay calm

I hope to stay calm

*I am african*

This person  
is on a  
barge with  
other future  
slaves





Friends.

a sickness  
USA

I am Cuban

I wonder how much better my family will be

I hear the motorcycle coming to drop us off

I see the open water but of the glass glass

I want to live in a place where there are no  
God limits limits

I am overjoyed

I pretend that I won't miss my old home

I feel hopeful

I touch the cold wall of the plane

I worry that people will take stuff from my family again

I cry because I am scared

I am hopeful

Willa

I am Italian

I wonder if I can get better

I hear the many languages

I see my wife beside me

I want to make it safely

I am determined

I pretend that I'm rich but

I feel scared

I touch the cold window

I worry I will have nowhere

I cry in hope

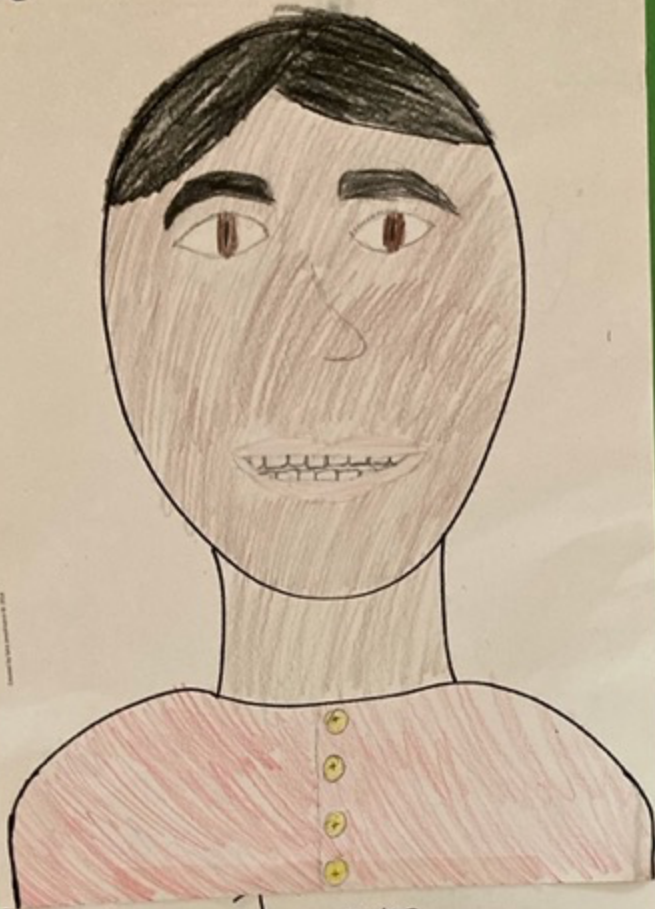
I am ready

I understand no one speaks

I say "I am hungry" no one



My dad



I am ~~severu~~ By: Nala Lynn Manchanda

I am Indian  
 I wonder if america is better?  
 I hear that america is better  
 I see the empire state building  
 I want a better life  
 I am Aman  
 I pretend I am going to a better India  
 I feel the rumble of the plane  
 I touch the window as I see the glistening ocean  
 I worry america will be worse than India  
 I cry for my dad with my brother  
 I am with family  
 I understand america is better  
 I say i'm going to be brave  
 I dream of seeing my dad again  
 I try to imagine a good life in america  
 I hope america is better  
 I am Aman Manchanda



I am Irish  
 I wonder If  
 I hear Bullie  
 I see Hard  
 I want Pea  
 I am Harry

I Pretend I  
 I feel nerv  
 I touch my  
 I worry If  
 again

I cry wi  
 I am worry  
 I underst  
 I say my  
 I dream iw  
 I try not to  
 I hope i see  
 I am from



et better work  
 languages of people near me  
 de me  
 Safely

rich but I have no money  
 nowhere to go

he speaks my language  
 no one understands me  
 friends and family  
 be happy



I AM poem

I am Chinese...  
 I wonder what it's like in America...  
 I hear that school in America is  
 good...  
 I see that America is safe.  
 I want to learn better...  
 I am Chinese...  
 I pretend to not be scared  
 I feel sad to leave home  
 I touch the walls in the  
 motel for my safety  
 I worry for my safety  
 I cry to say good bye  
 I understand that the USA is safe...  
 I say "goodbye Malaysia"  
 I dream that I did not have to go  
 I try to be safe...  
 I hope that one day I can go home  
 I am Chinese.



Will c I am English

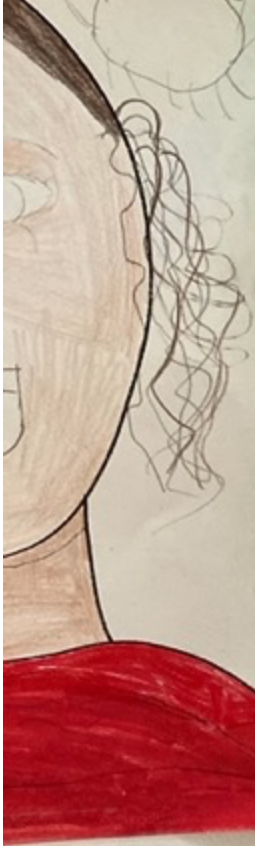
I am English


I wonder what it gonna be like  
 I hear the starting boat as I shiver  
 I see open water only seconds after  
 I want to be with my family in my  
 I am scared

I pretend that its a short ride around  
 I feel my heart thumping in flight  
 I touch the wheel and look at all the  
 I worry that they will be mean  
 I cry in my head thinking of those that  
 I am feeling sad

I understand that its a better chance  
 I say what if its not good  
 I dream that I will have a great life on  
 I try to stay calm  
 I hope that it will be amazing  
 I am here

used to live



a poem. 

will get a job  
sun smiling and the  
ng with the wind  
out: f u l sea and sky  
Be happy here  
like if here  
do I love Italy  
he sea water

I am: irish  
I wonder: what my new life will be like.  
I hear: excited families.  
I see: the boat to get to the U.S.  
I want: a better life.  
I am: irish.  
I pretend: to be brave.  
I feel: excited and scared.  
I touch: the seat to the boat  
I worry: my life won't be better.  
I cry: that I am leaving.  
I am: irish.  
I understand: why I have to leave.  
I say: "I'm fine!"  
I dream: to stay at home. (next page)



I am Po  
By Connor

I am British  
I wonder if I  
I hear people  
I see houses  
I want friends  
I am worried

I pretend to  
I feel strong  
I touch my  
I worry about  
I cry out

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