

# Peninsula Style

■ **Helping prepare girls to become women** is the chief goal of poet Kalamu Chache (right) at her Consortium for Young Women in East Palo Alto. **Wisdom Q&A, C-3**

■ **How to make small talk** with famous people is today's social topic. **Dave Barry, C-2**



**MOTHERS, LET'S RAISE OUR CHILDREN**

Mothers, let's raise our sons and daughters  
 To move with the changes  
 That are inevitable in this life.  
 Let's raise them to keep  
 What's best from the past,  
 Use the best of their experiences from the present,  
 And always prepare for a better future.  
 Mothers, let's raise our children  
 To expect to have a life  
 Where love is ever flowing,  
 Problems are solved creatively,  
 And work is always plentiful.

**BEAUTY**

Beauty.  
 It's what you can see.  
 It's how you should be.  
 It helps you and me.  
 It's in the earth; the tree.  
 It makes you free.  
 It's every baby.

**Kalamu Chache, Executive Director**

**A fairy tale**

Once upon a time there was a girl named Spinderella who lived with her two stepsisters Salt 'n' Pepper and her stepmother Yo-Yo. Yo-Yo and her daughters treated Spinderella very bad. They made her clean up even if it wasn't dirty and made her clean the bathroom with a toothbrush. But Spinderella wasn't alone. She had good friends: three little mice called N.W.A.. And a dog named Vanilla Ice, so she wasn't alone in the world.

One day Spinderella heard a knock on the door so she went and answered the door. It was the prince's page. The page was handing out fliers to every house announcing of the Prince ball, which he was announcing the lucky girl would be to marry Prince Ice Cube. As soon as Spinderella had the paper in her hand, Yo-Yo the stepmother came and snatched it. Yo-Yo called her daughters and told them about the ball. Salt 'n' Pepper got very excited. So did Spinderella. But as the ugly stepsisters and stepmother saw the expression on their stepsisters face, they just laughed in her face and said, "I wouldn't get so excited if I was you, you might or you might not go."

Spinderella went to her room and started crying. N.W.A. and Vanilla Ice saw her crying and felt sorry for her so the next day they had a surprise for her. They called Spinderella up to her room and presented her with a black suede dress and some pearls. As soon as she saw the dress a big smile appeared on her face. She put the dress on and as soon as her stepsisters and stepmother saw her dress they started tearing it apart and yelling at her. She went up and started crying.

The next night was the big night. Yo-Yo and her daughters left to the ball and left her alone. Spinderella was crying and suddenly her fairy godfather appeared: Michael Jackson. He moonwalked toward her and told her to gather up three mice and a dog. Spinderella gathered the animals and he zapped the animals with his magic glove. The dog turned into a Rolls Royce limo and a mouse into the chauffeur and the other two into the bodyguards. Then he zapped Spinderella into a beautiful leather white tight dress. Michael warned her to come back at twelve o'clock at midnight. Spinderella was off to the ball.

When she walked out of the limo everybody was staring at her, especially Ice Cube. Spinderella danced with Ice Cube all night long until twelve o'clock. Then she ran out. Ice Cube yelled out her name, but she just kept going. Ice Cube ran after her. She lost one of her slippers. The prince picked it up and ordered his page to take it to every house in the kingdom. They finally reached Spinderella's house and they asked the stepmother and stepsisters to try it on but the slipper didn't fit. They were about to leave when Spinderella came out and tried on the shoe. Ice Cube married her and they lived happily ever after.

**Maria Esquivel, age 14**

**Poetry**

Dumb Dumb Dumb... I am in love with a boy  
 I love to play  
 I hate my dog I love to do thing  
 It ate my frog I love to do spelling  
 I am fat  
 It died in a bog I am fun  
 down the drain clog I am Grace  
 I like Monique  
 It went in a street I like my friend  
 The car went beep beep I like my mom  
 I like to see my dog kiss  
 It went to the door  
 And fell on the floor **Grace Uboh, age 12**

It slapped on the back  
 of old Mary Mack  
 that's the dumbest  
 thing I ever heard, heard, heard.

**Monique Kemp, age 12**

Chanel Lumpkin  
 July 11, 1991  
 I like him... I like him  
 his cute and fine  
 but baby let me  
 tell you his one of a kind  
 his sweet like sugar  
 that why his mine, mine, mine,  
 but let me tell you his  
 fine, fine, fine.

by Chanel Nikki Nicole Lumpkin



**A scary story**

One century ago they made houses alike and Joey walked to the store and it was a scary looking man that worked in the store and he just stared at Joey he was so frightened he ran out of the store not thinking he turned down the wrong street and went up someone else's step and since the door was unlocked he walked in and it was a man laying on the floor dead but when Joey turned around to run the police stopped Joey and Joey's heart was beating so fast and loud that he just cried and the police said that it was all right we're shooting a movie this man is not dead he's just faking and that's not blood that's ketchup and we just came back to tell him that they don't want to shoot it here so he can get up. Young man you don't have to be scared.

**Quiana Cody, age 12**

**If I win...**

If I win the lottery I'll spend my money wisely.  
 First I'll buy my mom a house in Sunnyvale.  
 Then I'll buy myself a Hyundai Scoup. For my mom I'll buy her a Honda Accord.  
 Then I'll buy her all new furniture and a dinning room set. Then I'll buy us both a whole new wardrobe

**Janeé Domino**