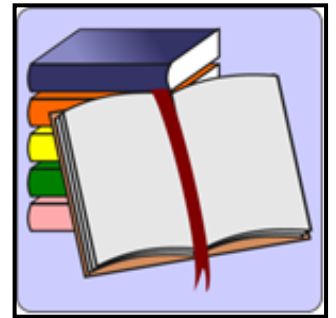


Reflections

Student Newspaper



The Moore County Literacy Council

Southern Pines, North Carolina

February, 2020



The stories in this publication were written by MCLC students, whose tutors have encouraged them to write & experience the thrill of seeing their words in print. "Reflections" provides motivation for the improvement of their writing skills.

Student Spotlight: Alicia



For the past two years, it has been my pleasure to work with Alicia. She is an inspiration, is a hard-working mother, and has a great sense of humor. Our discussions are always lively, and I learn something new from Alicia each time we meet. Over the years, as she raised her family and acted as a care giver to other children, she has been dedicated to learning English. It is not always easy for Alicia to come to every class because of transportation or babysitting hours. However, she shows determination for doing homework and making the most of her in-class time. Because of Alicia's efforts, I have seen great improvement in her speaking and reading skills. I look forward to seeing Alicia's continued success this year.

-Deborah Goodwin, MCLC Tutor

Carolina's Birthday

By Alicia

On December 30th, my daughter, Carolina, turned 23 years old. I prepared her breakfast after I decorated her table with a tablecloth and birthday decorations. She was very happy. It seemed she was 12 years old. We, also, see her as our child. It is difficult to think that she is already an adult. Everything went well. Her party was small, and she was very content in her day.



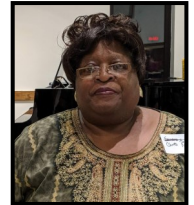
Memories of Growing Up

By Chris

I grew up in a small town in North Carolina in a community that cared for all the children. Each family contributed in one way or another. If I baked a dozen biscuits, you had a biscuit too.

We organized fish fries, card parties, and bake sales to help another family pay their light bill or help them with rent or clothing for their children. We opened our doors to families who had nowhere to lay their heads. This was the way of our community: protecting and caring for our neighbors in whatever way we could .

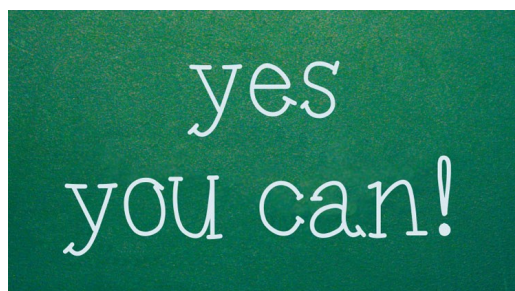
The old ways were a better way to show love, unity, strength, and concern for the people in the community. The times have changed in so many ways. We all seem so self-involved and self-centered, if you will.



Disney

By Maribel

This week is so special for me and my kids. This Friday, we will be going to Disney World. My daughter is already starting to pack her clothes. We are so excited, because it will be our first time to go as a family. We hope to have fun together in Florida.



The Roles Have Switched

By Iridia



My sister and I have a great relationship. When people get to know us, they are always amazed at how easy our relationship is. We rarely argue and are understanding of others differences. The fact that we are different makes us stronger (we complement each other). There is one thing that we definitely do not agree with each other. She is a cat person, and I am a dog person.

When she decided to bring a cat into our house, my dog of ten years had to put up with the ball of energy that was her kitten. My dog and I have our daily routine going—wake up around the same time, meditate, out for a walk, tea time, audiobook, draw, nap. However, the cat was not having it. It tried non-stop for a month to become friends with my dog. Since the cat was so high energy and rough playing, my dog refused the interaction.

I woke up in the middle of the night to the kitten trying to play with my dog, then to my surprise the dog decided to give it a go. They were actually interacting with each other. My dog was displaying some playfulness and energy that I had not seen in it in years. I couldn't believe it. Finally, after playing for a long time the kitten laid down and was ready to take a nap. After it fell asleep, my dog went back to sleep. It was the beginning of a true friendship.

Time went by fast and the kitten grew up into a beautiful cat still full of energy, but it has learned to interact with my dog in a more conscientious way. The other day while watching a movie with my sister we noticed that they were playing. The cat decided it had had enough of that, and it wanted to rest. My dog was not having it, and she wanted to keep playing. The cat tried over and over to fall asleep, and my dog came back every single time to force it to play.

My sister and I look at each other as if thinking the same thing—remember when they were little? Of course, I do. Your cat would not let my dog sleep. Well, the roles have definitely changed.

