### October 2022



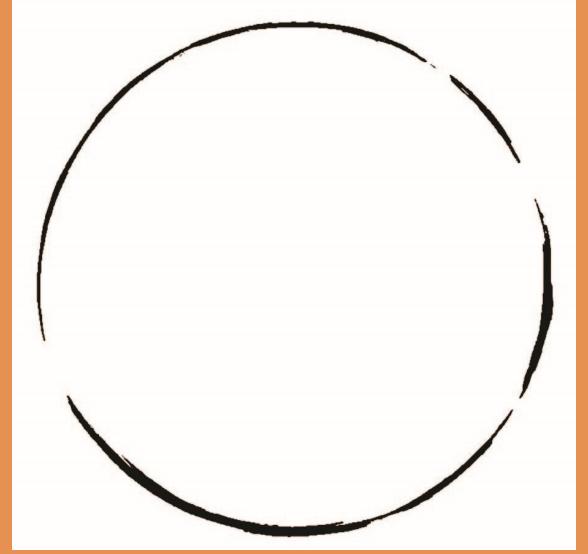
- 2 -Intl. Non-Violence Day



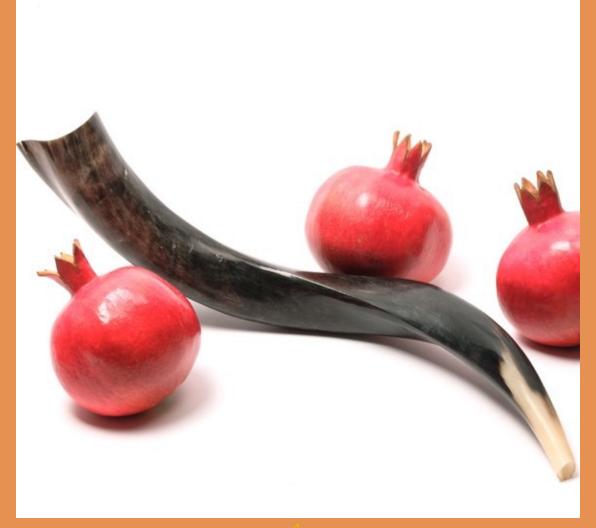
- 10 -Canadian Thanksgiving Day



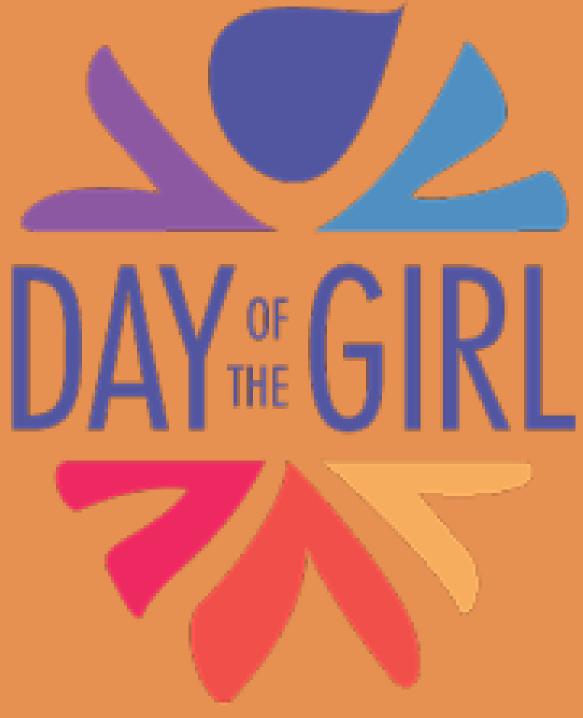
- 17 -Wear Something Gaudy Day



- 25 -New Moon



- 4 -Yom Kippur at sunset



- 11 -Day of the Girl



- 18 -Trixie Worsley born, 1921



- 26 -Is Your Costume Ready?



- 5 -Yom Kippur until sunset



- 13 -Train Your Brain Day



- 20 -Nikki Grimes born, 1950



- 28 -Edith Head born, 1897



- 6 -Fannie Lou Hamer born, 1917



- 15 -Grouchy Day



- 22-Smart is Cool Day



- 29 -Cat Day



- 9 -Hunter's Full Moon



- 16 -Lucy Stanton born, 1831



- 24 -Marjorie Stewart Joyner born, 1896



- 31 -Halloween Trick or Treat for UNICEF

Click here to add calendar entries for November!



Try reading these poems out loud and see if they feel different than when you read them silently.

Then send me a letter about your feeling.

Love, Luna

#### **Escape to the Sea**

Anastasia stood along the seashore
The emptiness in her, like a bottomless pit;
too strong to bear...
Anastasia had had enough
She was ready to go
far, far away from this
wretched place
Anastasia was ready to fly
or, rather, to swim...
As her feet touched the cool sand,
Anastasia felt a slight tingle

What was it, excitement? Magic?

Despite her doubt, she dove in leaving all her worried thoughts behind, on the land

Anastasia dove into the watery depths and felt the comforting soft sea floor there, she underwent a great transformation changing the way she thought and felt forever...

Sophia, 10, NY

#### **Night Stars**

Stars shining in the dark.

Bright as a child's eyes glowing in the dark.

Stars dancing around the world.

Night as dark as a nightmare in your mind.

Stars as bright as a dream.

Stars shine throughout the galaxy.

Beautiful galaxies.

Homeschooled: A Poem

Stephanie, 10, NJ

I wake up on a normal day in August

I imagine pool water, glistening bright waiting for me to jump in I imagine the happy cries of children playing on the street school is out, kids are free friends are free everybody is just like me nobody can tell the difference between us nobody knows I am homeschooled I am no longer left behind But I hear the honk of a bus I push my curtains open I see the yellow bus at the stop too yellow too bright pulling children forward into its never ending illusion like a maelstrom hungry waiting watching I see the children jump on excited new clothes

new hair new you but back at school, life is just the same not new remembered same old, same old. More bullies more exams more watching the buses drive away leaving you at home it is almost as if you are missing out on something most would kill to miss out on but why are you feeling left because you are alone you are alone but you have the trees and your study books you are no longer alone no longer alone

Vidya, 12, VA

Click here and send in your poetry any day!

## My Life in Ukraine

by Adelia

Ever since Russia invaded Ukraine on February 24, 2022, NMG readers have been hearing and thinking about it.

Then in May, we learned that one of our readers had lived in Ukraine for two and a half years before the war started! She tells what she loves about Ukraine and her hopes for the war to end soon.

Hi! I lived in Kyiv, Ukraine for two and a half years. We were there because my parents both work for the US State Department and they chose to serve in Ukraine. So I and my sister, Larissa, and our parents moved there in the summer of 2019.



Adelia and the family dog Mishka.

Then, I started fourth grade in late August, at the Kyiv International School — KIS for short. KIS is a wonderful school with amazing teachers. I love reading and writing, and Literacy class was my favorite.

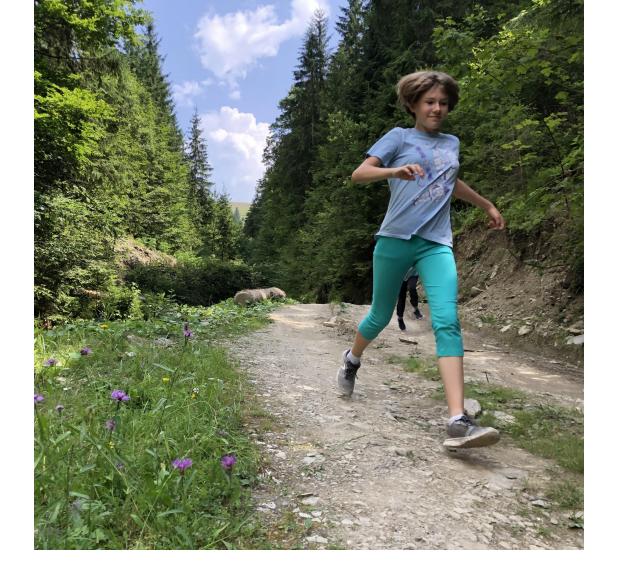
My teacher was great and she helped me get better at writing in fun ways. We used to study figurative language every Friday, and every three weeks we would play a Kahoot to see what we learned.



Map by Sven Teschke licensed by Creative Commons

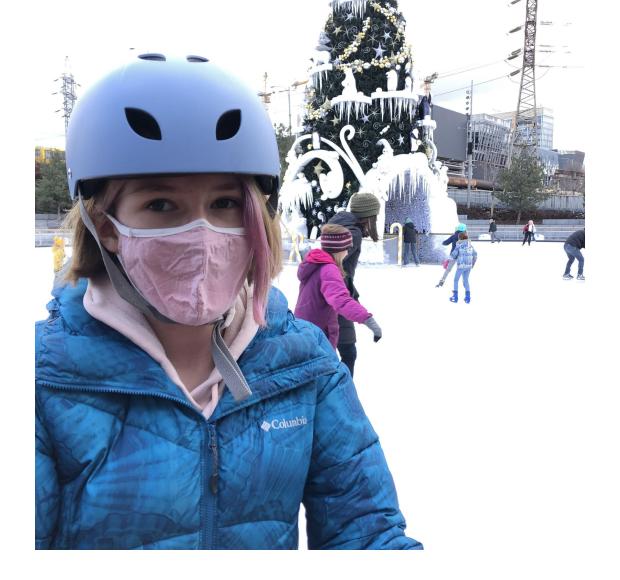
KIS was fun. I studied there for all of fourth and fifth grade, but only half of sixth grade. I had a lot of amazing friends. In my section — basically my class — I had two of my closest friends and we hung out during lunch and Kozak 30, which was our recess.

I also played a lot of sports both in and out of school. I was on the cross-country running and girls' basketball teams at KIS, and I played soccer with a bunch of my friends on Saturdays.



During the worst of Covid we would drive out into a forest or park and we would play and hang out there for hours. Even when it was snowing. We would bring stuff to build a fire and then we would cook sausages — we also brought bread and made hotdogs — and grill vegetables.

We spent a lot of time outside all year round with our friends, and I remember staying out in the snow and cold so long that my face became numb.



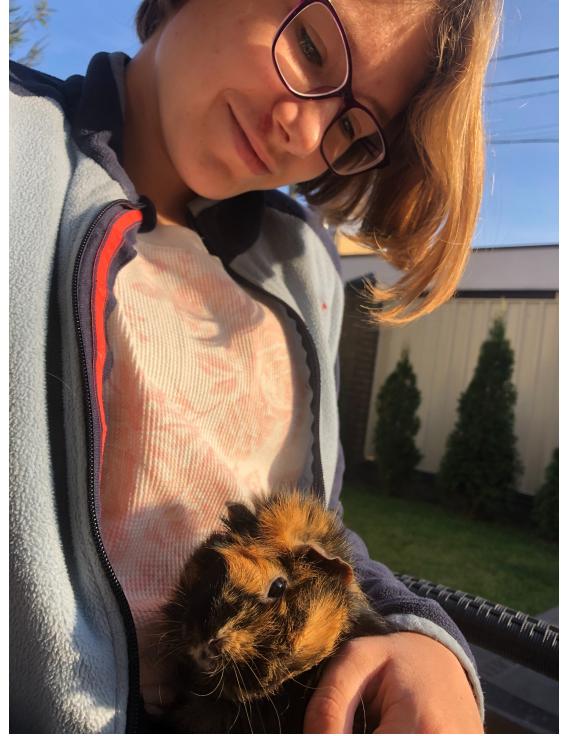
Our house was in a neighborhood with a lot of other State Department kids and that's where we spent most of our time. During online school we could go outside and hang during our breaks. If we were in quarantine we would stay home and not interact with anyone until it was over. But when it was just the school shut down we could go outside and hang out without masks.

During fifth grade in Fall 2020, we didn't play inside with anyone at all and stayed basically only outside. If we did need to go in, we would wear a mask. That winter was especially snowy and cold, but we still stayed outside and often played for hours without taking a break. After people started getting vaccinated,

we switched to playing both outside and inside.

Half-way through sixth grade, my dad, my sister, and I had to fly back to the US on January 28, 2022. This was because there were many signs that the Russian army was going to invade Ukraine. We had known days earlier, so we got our bags packed. We also had emergency bags packed and ready in case we had to leave on short notice.

We were able to bring our dog back to the US with us but we couldn't bring our two guinea pigs. Luckily, our Ukrainian nanny and her granddaughter offered to take care of the guinea pigs. Their names are Miss Piggy and Fluffy. They're all safe. I got to have one more week of school at KIS and say goodbye to my teachers and friends there.



This is Miss Piggy.

A couple of weeks after we arrived in the U.S. we enrolled in public schools here. Our parents were able to plan it, so a bunch of our friends who also had to evacuate back to the U.S. moved into the same apartment building in Virginia as we did.

It made our unexpected move easier because my sister and I already knew some of the people in our grades. My friend, Laila,

who was in my fifth-grade class, moved into the same building we did. And so we are in the same grade and have some classes together in our new school, as well as some of my other friends.

My mom needed to stay behind because of her work. And when the war was starting to get bad she left Ukraine but stayed nearby to still do her work for the State Department. I really miss her and I can't wait for her to come back to the U.S., but I know that she is doing an important job helping Ukraine.

Most of my friends also left Ukraine and I stayed in touch with them for a little bit. Some of them stayed there and I hope that they are okay. I really miss KIS and all my friends. I wish I could go back.

But I know I am lucky - my whole family got out and are safe. I have a place to live and I can go to school. I also have friends with me, and I don't have to go to a new school and new place alone.

I hope that this war ends soon and Ukraine stays independent. Sometimes when I look at the news, I see pictures and reports of fighting in places that I remember visiting. It is really sad to see how much the war has changed my home in just a few months. I wish for peace in Ukraine.

# What are your questions about Ukraine? Click here to ask them!



**Adelia, 12, VA** has a dog and two guinea pigs. I love to read, draw, play basketball, and run. My favorite subjects in school are History, Literacy, and Art. I am super competitive and a perfectionist and I love school and sports.



Enjoy art by New Moon

Girls —

and share your art at

the link at the bottom!



I love doing art, sports,ballet, and horseback riding and I love to read and sing. I also like to hang out with my friends, family, and dogs. **Zion, 10, ME** 



A reminder that trans women are women too. Made during Pride Month!



A zentangle moon picture with paisley patterns since this is new moon girls. **Stuti, 11, WI** 

### Click here to send us your art anytime!

We encourage girls and femme-identified children 8-14 to contribute their art for international recognition. Share your creations with us by clicking the link above. We accept hires digital photos of every visual medium: photos, paintings, drawings, collages, gifs, sculpture, and videos under 2 mins. Their imaginations are the limit.