

Read Beans and Writes

A Literacy Magazine by Adult Education Students in the Greater New Orleans Area

The Community That Made Me

By Shanel Wilson
Kedila Family Learning Center

Hello, my name is Shanel and I'll be your tour guide. We're going to take a journey through time. During this journey, you'll be able to see what my community was like and how it has changed over time.

My community is called "The Hole". It obtained its name about 75 years ago. The reason it's called "The Hole" is because for a long time there was only 2 ways you could enter the community, from the left and from the right. To give you a better feel on what I'm trying to say, there were houses along each side of the street. So what are now street crosses were homes instead.

My family moved on S. Saratoga about 50 years ago, way before I was born, but through the stories I've been told there are many historical events that have happened in my community. I'll tell you about a few of them. For instance, many years ago, before my time, Governor John McKeithen came into my community. Another

historical event happened when, the famous rapper, Lil Wayne filmed his first video "The Block is Hot" in the house right across the street at 1232 S. Saratoga.

As you may know, there was a tremendous storm that crashed the city of New Orleans called Hurricane Katrina. In 2005 it wiped everything away and I mean just what I said. All the houses were destroyed and there was water almost 7 feet tall. Speaking of that, Katrina was 5 years ago and my community still hasn't recovered. The city has torn down almost all the houses in my community and they haven't felt the need to rebuild them. In fact, they won't let anyone buy the land to build homes on them.

I think they want to see my community fall. At least we still have a person in the community we can look up to, Ms. Diane. God knows we appreciate her! I mean you could go to her for anything like food or information. If you really needed a place to sleep,

she would give you that too.

There really isn't much to do around here. Sometimes we put our money together to have a block party for the children, but that's about it. There aren't many organizations or businesses active in my community. Before Katrina, most of the adults were born in Charity Hospital, but now they have to go to University Hospital to have their babies because Charity is closed. Even if you were sick, you would have to go to the emergency room at University just to see a doctor.

Me, myself, I don't play a role in the community or I guess you could say I play one of the kids. I think if we all worked harder on activities for our kids to do, our community would be a better place. That brings me back to what I said before; the city doesn't want any houses built in my community. In about 10 years there may no longer be a community. At least there are 2 houses that have stood on the streets

of S. Saratoga for over 100 years. 1232 and 1234 S. Saratoga are the oldest houses on the block. It is important to the community to know that even Katrina couldn't tear them down.

The time has come to say goodbye. What you have learned today were some things that I didn't even know. The important thing to remember is when you have a community like I have never take it for granted because like I told you it might not be there much longer.

Assignment:
Kedila Family Learning Center Scavenger Hunt - The Community That Made Me



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Goals

By Charles Andrews

New Orleans Providing Literacy for All Youth

MLK Day

By Esther Alexis (AmeriCorps Member)
Urban League Early Head Start Program

The students at the Urban League Early Head Start celebrated the Martin Luther King Jr. *Holiday* by creating this simply art piece of handprints. The piece speaks to the reality of this generation living out Dr. King's Dream through awareness and the future of a blank canvass of endless possibilities.



This artwork was created at the center by the children in the program. Along with the art project, coloring packets for parents/students to complete together were sent home.

How I Feel About Christmas

By Kierra Jasmine
Even Start Family Literacy

Christmas is my favorite holiday. You can get a lot of presents. My grandmother and my aunt both celebrate their birthdays on the day. They can always get two presents or more. I love Christmas. You can always see a lot of lights. Don't you forget about the decorations in front of the houses and on the trees.

One goal I needed help achieving, was when there was a crook breaking in houses in the neighborhood.

First of all it was in the neighborhood and my values was at risk. I had the latest and the greatest things, and I didn't want to lose them. The neighbor down the street told everyone the news when he came home from work and his house had been invaded. Everyone was on alert and so was I.

Second, it was me and my cousin sharing an apartment so we both had to take turns looking out for the crook. He and I both work, so we had to come up with a plan. Most of the days I work throughout the week, he did also. So we had a major problem on our hands. The situation was serious because we had a lot to lose and nothing to gain, and we didn't want to be the next victim.

Next, so he and I both started feeling agitated

because things wasn't going our way. By this time the crook had invaded two additional houses, we was getting more and more worried. We didn't have enough money to buy protection so we had to be the protection. We tried every way to protect the house twenty-four seven, but it was very hard to fit into our schedule. So one day I slept home because I wasn't feeling good. I heard some noises as if I had a boxing match going on. So I ran fast as I could to see what it was and my cousin was wrestling with the crook. When I recognized who they were I called the police and we managed to get him arrested. My cousin said he decide to come home early from work because he had a bad feeling. He said, "I spotted the crook, then bravely went after him".

Even though we tried so hard, and things wasn't going our way, we work together to achieve our goal and that was keeping the house safe.

New Orleans Weather

By LeShonna Johnson
Incarnate Word Learning Center

Roadrunner

By Durelle Reid
YMCA's Educational
Services (YES!)

The roadrunner eats fruits and small animals such as lizards and snakes to help stay alive in the wild. The roadrunner runs at speeds of up to 15 mph. The roadrunner makes rattling cooing calls.

New Orleans weather can be crazy. One day it could be hot, the next day it could be cold. Sometimes it could even snow. But when it rains it could really flood. In the summertime it could be sticky hot. I try to stay inside where it's cool, but for all the parents out there you know the kids don't like that. So we go to the park and sit under the tree where the sun is not directly on us. We like

snowballs. A snowball is a cup of ground ice with a flavored syrup. In the summertime, they cool us off.

It can also snow. Last year it snowed. The snow was so beautiful, I wanted to cry. The kids and I played in the snow all day. We made snowballs and threw them at each other. Even though I had gloves on my hands, my fingers were so cold that I couldn't feel anything, but my kids and I really enjoyed the snow.

Here at home, it's been raining for quite a few days now. On Saturday, it must have rained for about three hours nonstop. It flooded all over the place. I got in my car to go to my mother-in-law's house. I couldn't get there. I went up one street and had to turn around in the middle of the street. That didn't work either. So I turned around and went home.

After all that, it's home. In spite of the bad weather, I wouldn't live anywhere else.

Christmas Carols

By Katie Barrera
Even Start Family Literacy

Around Christmas each year, I always love to listen and sing many different Christmas carols. Now, as a parent, I still enjoy hearing Christmas carols. But my favorite carol is *Santa Claus is Coming to Town*.

As a child hearing the words to *Santa Claus is Coming to Town* gave me the chills. I would always get excited when I thought Santa Claus knows when I am

sleeping. He knows when I am awake. He knows when I am bad or good. I thought Santa Claus was like God, they both could see whatever I did.

While growing up, as Christmas grew near each year my parents and I would sing Christmas carols. While we drove up and down the streets in our car, admiring all the houses lit up with a variety of Christmas lights. But my favorite song we sang together was *Santa Claus is Coming to Town*.

Now as a parent,

my children and I enjoy singing Christmas carols together. I think my children's favorite carol is the same as mine. I always tell my kids, Santa knows everything that you all do. So you better not pout. You better not cry. You better be nice. I am telling you why, and my children always say because Santa Claus is coming to town.

All in all, I do like many other Christmas carols. But my all time favorite is *Santa Claus is coming to Town*.

King Cake

By Corneata Richardson
Even Start Family Literacy

King Cakes,
Soft, sweet and chewy,
Oh, how I love King
Cakes!

King Cakes

My Most Memorable Thanksgiving

By Gloria Everett
Even Start Family Literacy

I think my most memorable Thanksgiving holiday was in November, 2005. I had the happiest day because my parents came to visit us. They were worried about us because we had a bad experience with Hurricane Katrina. They thought it was a good time to stay with us.

That was their first time to celebrate this holiday because in my country we do not have this tradition. We told them about the story and what it meant for the American. We were invited to celebrate in my friends' house. My mom helped me cook some delicious dishes from Peru to share with my friends.

Before we started to enjoy the meal, we had a minute of silence to pray for all the people who disappeared and lost everything during Hurricane Katrina. That moment was sad for all us.

I have not forgotten that Thanksgiving when my parents visited us.

Roadrunner

By Richard Walker Sr.
YMCA's Educational Services (YES!)

He runs at speeds of up to 15mph.
He kills larger prey by beating it against a rock and swallowing it whole.
Also, he is called a "ground cuckoo."
He eats fruit and small animals such as lizards and snakes.

If I Could Teach...

By Jorge D. Aguillar
St. Bernard Adult Education

If I had the opportunity to teach someone something, I would teach that person how to play the video game, Zelda: Ocarina of Time. I would show them how to use the controls. I would teach them how to read the main screen. Then I would teach the player how to love the game. These are the reasons why I would teach someone how to play "Zelda: Ocarina of Time."

The controls are one of the most important aspects of the game. The gamer needs to know how to control the main character, Link. The player must learn how to control the horse, and know when to increase the speed in her stride. Then the person must

learn how to equip and unequip items and weapons. Those are the reasons I would show someone how to use the controls.

In "Zelda: Ocarina of Time," the player must learn how to read the main screen. Link's health and magic meter are displayed on this important screen. The gamer must also know how to react to Link's fairy. Then he or she must learn how to read the map to understand where Link is and where he came from. These are the main reasons why I would show someone how to read the main screen.

The most important and necessary thing the player must know is how to love the game. This is because the game will

present the gamer with many obstacles, clues, and hard tasks during their journey. Because the game takes time and dedication to complete. Most importantly, the player must have patience and perseverance. Those are just a few reasons why I would teach someone to love the game.

These are the reasons why I would teach someone how to play Zelda: Ocarina of Time. They can learn how to use the awesome controls, learn how to read the cool main screen, then how to love one of the greatest games ever made. These are the reasons why I would teach someone how to play Zelda: Ocarina of Time.

That Which Doesn't Kill Us, Makes Us Stronger

By Danell Banks
St. Bernard Adult Education

In a small town called Winnie, Texas, there lived this little girl by the name of Samantha and she was 15 years old. She had just learned that she had leukemia. She knew that her mom would become hysterical when she heard the news, but the doctors had to break it to her gently. Once the doctors told her mom the news, she heard her mom crying and that made her cry. Then her mom came in the room and told her that everything was going to be alright.

About 2 months after she was diagnosed she started to lose her hair. She had to wear wigs and hats, but she kept on living like a regular person. She was still going to school, still was popular, and had a lot of friends. She continued to say her prayers every night and read her Bible. She was in choir, she was on the youth committee, and she was involved in everything.

Then one day at school she felt light headed, but she ignored it and continued walking and then she felt a sharp pain shoot through her whole body, and then she made it to the bathroom and passed out on the floor. She was down there for about 45

minutes before someone went in and found her. They called 911 and then someone called her mom. She was at the hospital and they informed her that the leukemia was spreading and that she didn't have long to live.

Immediately her mom started screaming and passed out. She cried a little, looked up to heaven, and said, "Lord I know you are listening. I need you to take full control of this situation and I know that you are going to handle it."

Once her mom pulled through, she told her, "I talked to God and I know he's going to take care of it." 2 days later she was discharged and she went home to a party that was given by her family and friends. The doctor told her that she only had 6 months to live and that was upsetting news to her, but her faith was so strong, she didn't let that bother her or stress her out. Samantha kept on praying and reading her Bible. One night she had a dream that God came to her and told her, "For Your faithfulness and dedication I am going to

spare you and take away your leukemia."

About 2 weeks later she went back for her daily check-up and all the leukemia was gone. Her doctor and the nurse were amazed and all she could say was, "Thank you Jesus." Her mom had tears streaming down her face and she just kept saying, "The Lord is good." Sunday morning came and the attended church and testimony time came around and she told her story and there was not a dry eye in the house.

Ten years later and now a 25 year old, she graduated high school and is in college. She is going to school to be a pharmacist and is very passionate about finding a cure for cancer. One day she met this boy named Eric; he was very cute and she had a crush on him. Her friends decided that they were going to tell him and she wouldn't know anything about it. It was Friday morning and Eric arrived at school and when he walked passed and waved, she blushed and had a big smile on her face. Her friend Christian walked up to him and slipped him the

note so she couldn't see. The other girls were giggling and whispering.

Lunch time came around and Eric just kept smiling at her and she would smile back and put her head down. School was ending and they had the same last period class and she was walking out, he stopped her and asked her did she want to go out to dinner Saturday night and she said, "Sure".

It was a date and she called up her friends and they all started screaming and acting crazy. She went to the mall to pick out the perfect dress and she got her nails done, hair done, and toes done. She just knew the night was going to be perfect.

Around 7:00 pm a white car pulled up and she was still getting ready and the door bell rung and her mom answered, he said "Goodnight ma'am. Is Samantha ready?" Her mom replied, "Goodnight, let me call her for you." She proceeded to yell for her daughter and as she was getting ready to call out, Samantha appeared at the top of the stairs and his mouth, and her mom's mouth, dropped almost to the floor. She looked stunning in her little black dress, hair done up, and make up on just

looking too good for words. She walked down and he handed her on single rose and she told her mom “Goodnight!” and walked out the door. He had made reservations at this Italian restaurant and the table was way in the back against the wall. There were candles on the table and a bouquet of roses and one was missing and that’s the one he had given her when he came to pick her up. They ordered their food and talked about all kinds of stuff together and they really had a nice time.

They took a walk on the beach barefooted and he said “Can I ask you something?” She looked at him and said, “Anything.” He said, “How come you don’t have a boyfriend?” She took a deep breath, looked at him and said, “It’s complicated, but if you stick around long enough, maybe I will tell you.” And he just smiled.

Around 10:30 pm he took her home. The pulled up and he got out and opened her door and she got out and he walked he to the front door. They gave one another a hug and went their separate ways. Her mom was sitting on the sofa and she asked her, “How did it go?” Samantha looked at her mom, smiled, and said, “He’s a really nice guy.” And with that she told her mom goodnight and went

up to her room. She lay awake just staring at the ceiling and smiling. Over at his house, he was listening to his iPod, daydreaming and smiling.

Every night since the first night they went out, they would talk on the phone 24-7 and they were always together. 2 years had passed and they were still dating, so she decided to tell him about the leukemia and had this look on his face like are you serious. They went and took a walk on the beach and he stopped her and asked her, “Would you do me a favor?” She said, “What’s that?” he said, “Will you be my wife?” Her eyes filled up with tears and she said, “Yes.” The ring was a gold band with a solitaire diamond. When she got home she told her mom the news and her mom was screaming louder than she was. Then she called her friends and they were hysterical, they were crying and everything. That night as she lay in bed, she wondered what her life would have been like if she would have just given up and not kept her faith in God, she would probably be dead. But that goes to show you how God can take a bad

situation and make some good come out of it, just stand back and let him work. He will work it out for the good.

The wedding was set for Valentine’s Day. She went and picked out her dress and everything. It was the night before the

It was the night before the wedding and she received a phone call that her fiancée had been in a tragic accident...

wedding and she received a phone call that her fiancée had been in a tragic accident and was killed instantly. It knocked her to her knees and she didn’t know what to do, so she asked God to please help her, because she didn’t know how she was going to deal with this. He told her, “The same way you dealt with your leukemia, take it one day at a time.”

The funeral was very sad and Samantha took it very hard. 2 years had passed and she was still sad, but she realized that she had to move forward and he would have wanted her to be happy again. She was not ready to date yet, but her faith in God became stronger than ever and it also made her stronger. A couple of years from now she will look back and see all the things that she has been through and just say thank you Lord,

because she has come a mighty long way and not once did He give up on her or leave her side. This story just means, “That Which Does Not Kill Us, Makes Us Stronger.”

The Greek New Year

By Corneata Richardson
Even Start Family Literacy

In Greece, the Greek people not only celebrate New Year's Day, but they celebrate a very special day called St. Basil's Day. He was a priest at the Greek Orthodox Church. St. Basil was a generous man to the poor. He is thought to have died on New Years Day.

New Year is more festive and important to the Greeks. It is even more greater than Christmas. New Years is the main day for gift giving for Greek people.

Accordingly to the Greeks, there are also many different dishes in honor of St Basils Day, which is New Years, that the Greeks love to cook. Some of those dishes are Kourabiedes, with is shortbread, olive branches, nuts and fresh salads topped with feta cheese. The Greeks really look forward to these dishes to symbolize happiness and wealth.

Life Poems

By Students of
Ms Hegarty's
English class at
Frederick Douglass
High School, where the
Compassion Outreach
program is located.

Untitled

By Michael Perry

Wish you were here. I wish you were here because you're my father. I wish you were here because you left me. I wish you were here because I cry at times because I love you. I wish you were here to see the things I do. I wish you were here to make mama happy. I wish you were here to say I am proud of you son. I wish you were here here to say I love you son. I just wish you were here. I love you.

Untitled

By Kenisha Davis

I don't hate you just hate the things you do. I was to be my mother child, but I guess I'm not that good to you. You always seem to show me different you were never there when I need you at my worst, so why should I allow you in my life at the best. Way back when I was young I though you was the best mother ever, but now that I see you was never really there for me you make me feel like I'm trap in a maze with no way out thinking that you was going to save me, but I wait and wait until I couldn't wait no more. Sometimes I wonder would you ever realize that your kids love you more than man ever would. Just thinking back makes me wanna cry, but why cry knowing you not by myself telling me it's going to be okay or we make it through this together. It's like I'm in a race, but not getting nowhere. Everytime you lie, but never tell the truth it feels like I moving in slow pace. Yeah I know that they say people lie to spare someone feelings, but knowing you lying to me I never be able to finish this race.

Kloe

By Kahtrel Dowl

I am a person with positive thoughts, but who is the person who lets the negative talk? I am a person beautiful and sweet, but who is the person full of the negativity? I am a person who lies in the dark and gets on the phone just to talk, but who is the person who is non-chalant and unfriendly? Who is the person full of negativity? I am a person who gives a damn. I am a person who lends a helping hand, but who is the person full of negativity? My alter ego speaks so loud. Good gosh! It gets worse when I'm in a crowd. Everyone wants to know who is the person with the negativity and where does she come from? I reply she comes from me. Because I am the person filled with negativity.

On-Lookers

By Horance Anderson
Delgado Community College

Hey On-Lookers! Stop Looking at me like that!

Hey On-Lookers! Stop turning your nose up when you see me on campus!

Hey On-Lookers! Stop Clutching your purse or wallet when I say Hi!

Hey On-Lookers! Stop passing judgment on me, just because you see that guy in green following me around!

Hey On-Lookers! I am here to get an education to better myself and situation, not to harm you or myself!

Hey On-Lookers! Stop looking and come over to the GED program and volunteer some of your time and mind!

Hey On-Lookers! The recovery and rebuild program start at D.C.C with me and you partner!

There is Hope & Love

By Marilyn Payne
Urban League Early Head Start - Parent

There is an eye that holds your tears; a heart that holds your precious fear; a smile to give you courage and keep you strong; There's love inside of me to hold your tears in a spot so deep; There's a child in between looking at things that hurts him but Only knowing this shouldn't be seen; and there's a set of arms waiting when ever you need just coming from me

Never Better Left Unsaid

By Danell Banks
St. Bernard Adult Education

I wrote this because I don't want you to keep asking yourself the "What If?" question. That usually happens when you keep something bottled up inside or you never listen to your first mind. Then when you hear about the dude getting married or in a serious relationship, you say "shoot that could have been me".

I know that some of you are afraid of rejection, but you need to start letting these

young men know how you feel. I would rather get it off my chest and let him know how I feel then wait to hear about him getting married and then saying "What if I would have said something... that could've been me up at the altar."

I would rather him know my feelings so when I do hear about it I could say at least I tried. But you also never know the outcome. Maybe he is waiting on you to

make the first move, because maybe he is thinking that you are not interested. Some boys are shy as well. All I am saying is don't ever put yourself down or doubt yourself. I was the same way around dudes that I had feelings for, but as I sI got older, I grew out of it. Maybe you need to work on your confidence, but love yourself enough to know that you can get anybody you want.

Journal Article

By Constance Warren

New Orleans Providing Literacy for All Youth

How can you become successful in life?

To become successful in life you must finish school. Make sure that you know exactly what you want to be in life. You must make sure that you keep up the good work, and never let anyone tell you that you are not going to make it. You must prove to yourself that you can be anything you want to be in life. I feel that you must continue to go forward in life. You must achieve your goals in life, and never give up on your dreams; that's how you can become successful in life. Never give up on yourself.

The day you get your G.E.D., What are your plans?

After I receive my G.E.D., my plans are to move forward in life making a better life for myself. I plan to go to college for Culinary Arts. I would like to do hospitality. I really enjoy baking cakes and brownies; that is my favorite part. I plan to make my dreams come true. I can't wait until that day comes. I would also like to do catering for weddings. I would like to do that. I cannot wait to start catering parties. Now is the time to make this dream come true.

Apple

By Carolinda Polk

YMCA's Educational Services (YES!)

Apples are good to eat.
Apple jelly is good on bread.
Apple pie is good on ice cream.
They are good in a salad.

Apples can be red or green.
There are many kinds of apples.

Christmas

By LeShonna Johnson

Incarnate Word Adult Learning Center

Christmas is a loving, caring time of the year. You should always spend Christmas day with your family, even if you have to travel to different family members' homes. You should set aside all your differences, because this is a loving time of the year. For example, my husband and his brother might not be speaking, but I say, "Since it's Christmas time, invite your brother for Christmas and let bygones be bygones." We can give presents to our kids and other family members. They are excited to receive them.

Shopping can be stressful sometimes, but to me, that's the exciting part. I try to buy everything on my kids' Christmas list. That can be very expensive! For instance, my son Devon, he's 13. He had on his Christmas list a PS3. Of course, we know that's \$300 alone! And then he wanted a Maddon 2010. That's \$60. Now, remember that I have six

kids. At Christmas time, my husband and I do all the Christmas shopping alone. That's some alone time for me and him. We go to so many different stores looking for bargains. That really beats us down, but we enjoy every minute of it.

I gain a lot of extra pounds at Christmas time because of all the different kinds of food we cook and eat. First, I get all my seasonings together and I cut them up. Then I prep all my food. Sometimes I prep and my mother-in-law cooks, and sometimes vice-versa. Some of the foods we cook are: stuffed bell peppers, gumbo, cornbread dressing, mustard greens, baked macaronis and potato salad. For dessert we have sweet potato pies, apple pie, pumpkin pie, Christmas cookies and cakes. Now you see why I gain so much weight!

Family, shopping and food are all important parts of Christmas.

A Special Holiday

By Gloria Everett
Even Start Family Literacy

If I could choose to celebrate a winter holiday, I would like to choose Quebec, Canada. Because I think this place is perfect for its weather and landscape. Along with a white scenery in a warm cabin. It will be truly different because I never stayed in a place like this.

I would like to get there by contacting with my husband's aunt who is living in Quebec. She always is inviting us for a holiday. In fact, it is a good reason to visit her.

Also, I would like to go with my husband and kids to enjoy a special holiday. I would like to see my kids playing, for example: with the snow, making snowmen, angels in the snow and drinking hot chocolate in front of a chimney.

It will be a wonderful and unforgotten experience.

Benefits of Equality

By Jesse St. Croix
St. Bernard Adult Education

I believe in the full legalization of same sex marriage. There are hundreds of thousands of loving committed same sex couples all across the U.S.A. Many of these couples want and deserve the right to marry. Same sex couples that want to be married and have their union fully recognized are unable to do so in most parts of the U.S. At this time the laws of most states either do not allow for or explicitly prohibit same sex marriage.

Legalization of same sex marriage would benefit thousands of children. Many children are being raised by same sex couples. The availability of marriage would allow these children to grow up in a legally protected, secure and committed household. Surely no one can doubt that children of a secure and

happily married couple will fare better in life. It seems to me that all children deserve this equal opportunity, currently afforded only to children of opposite sex couples.

Children of same sex married couples would also benefit in a number of other ways. Of course, they would have better access to health insurance from either of their legal parents. It does not end there however. In the event of the death of either parent the custody of the children would be assured to the surviving parent, adding to long term security for children and parents alike. The list of benefits to children goes on and on.

Of course the same sex couples themselves would also benefit enormously. There are well over 1,000 federal rights and responsibilities

that are not available to same sex couples. They are simply not a legally protected option to same sex couples. These range from simply filing as "married" on tax forms to far more complicated issues such as rights of survivorship and inheritance. In a just and equal society these marital rights should be available to all who wish to be married.

Same sex marriage is currently not legal or protected in 44 out of 50 states. Initiatives for and against are on the ballots in many states. It is my strong opinion that marriage should be an equal opportunity to any couple wishing to enter into the institution of marriage. It is my hope that more states and the federal government will accept and embrace same sex marriage. True equality is for everyone to enjoy.

If I Could Teach...

By Farrell O'ner
St. Bernard Adult Education

If I had the opportunity to teach something I knew to someone else, then I'd teach a class on how to rap. Rapping is basically a musical form of poetry, where you express your emotions, but to an instrument. Teaching someone to rap would be a hard task, but it isn't impossible. When it comes to rapping you rely on three things: flow, delivery, and lyrics. If someone can take criticism well and follow my instructions then they can learn to rap.

First, I would work on the fluency and flow of the lyrics, because if the lyrics aren't fluid then they can not be rapped. Lyrically, I would stress the use of internal and multi rhyme schemes. These are all things that improve the fluency of lyrics. After advancing their rhyme scheme I would work on adding substance to the lyrics, because no one wants to hear a performance about nothing. These few steps, along with time, should help progress lyrical abilities.

The delivery of flow and lyrics determine what people think about a song. Delivery is all about confidence; if someone isn't into their music then no one else will like it

either. I would help with pronouncing words and flowing them with the utmost confidence. Any person who is rapping needs to be loud and have their lyrics memorized, because knowing the lyrics is the number one key to a great delivery. Improving delivery is probably the hardest step in terms of rapping, but it's also the most important step.

Once someone is lyrically equipped and confident with delivery, it's time to work on flowing. Flowing is probably the hardest part to improve because it's the most natural part of rapping. It is possible to improve your flow but if there is no sense of rhythm on the beat then it will be hard to learn how to flow. Basically, flowing is the consistent rhyming to the rhythm of the beat; it's what attracts the ears of the audience. Flow pretty much comes over time, so it is up to the rapper to practice with repetition then they will continue to improve their skills.

Rapping may not be the easiest or most convenient subject

to teach but it's very interesting and possible to learn. Once the three basic concepts of rapping have been mastered, the ability to express and channel emotions over any instrument has been earned. I've only been rapping for a year and I've come a long way from when I started. I think I could teach anyone with vocal chords to rap, but only if they truly have the desire to do so.



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