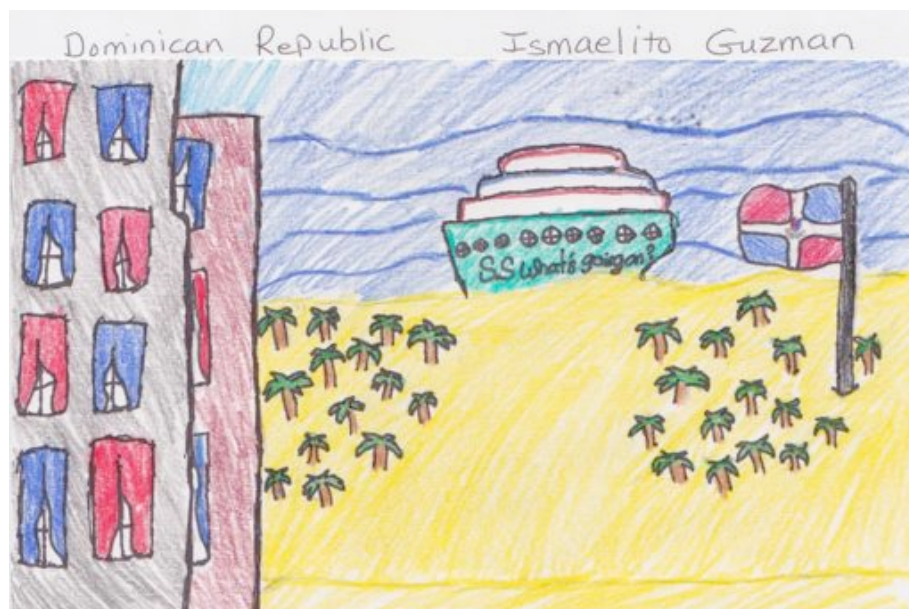


S.S WHAT'S GOING ON? OUR FAMILIES' HOMELANDS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

**By Brian Acevedo, Neriah Amponsah, Susie Asamoah,
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Jaeden Duong, Franklin Benjamin, Mia Ganan, Julia
Gomez, Wanda Gonzalez, Ismaelito Guzman, Kyle Isler,
Chesley Jimenez, Haronnie Johnson, Maya Laboy,
Justin Ortiz, Autumn Richardson, Emily Santiago, Jada
Tapia, Emanuel Tineo, Brandon Vega, Hannah Konadu
and Sheneice Campbell**



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with Elizabeth Levy**

Dedication

We are proud to dedicate this book to our wonderful mentor, author, Liz Levy. Liz has given us so much of her invaluable time and energy so we could complete our adventure story about our homelands.



Liz encourages us to express our thoughts and feelings into writing, describing the bad and sad as well as the good. She also made us proofread!

Thank you Liz, for the great gift you have given us with your presence, intelligence and humor. We love you.

Dinah and Emilyn's Class 5-211, The Bronx New School



**For being the best principal and captain ever:
Paul Smith**



**For being the best assistant principal and First
Mate: Scott Schneider**



**Thank you for being a part of our publishing
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CHAPTER ONE: The Hairy Eyeball



One day, right before Thanksgiving, 2010, which happened to be on the day of Lasonya's birthday, Liz Levy came to the Bronx New School.

Paul wanted everyone to learn the song "*What's Going on!*" by Marvin Gaye. It was going to be the school's social studies theme for the year. Dinah was tired. All weekend, she had worried about her dogs, Katia and Tallulah....who were finally feeling better.

"What's going on?" Emily asked—not in a very good mood herself, because her car wouldn't start in the morning.

In fact, nobody in the class was in a particularly good mood. And the kids were definitely not in the mood to listen. Dinah told them to go on the rug and get ready to learn the song. Caleb warned everybody, "She's going to give us the hairy eyeball if we don't get to the rug and quiet down."

Ismaelito rang a little silver bell that Dinah kept in the room. It sounded like a room service bell. “Run, before the hairy eyeball becomes real!” he shouted.

Brian said, “Let’s go...or Dinah could turn into the Wicked Witch of the West.”

“She doesn’t scream,” explained Franklin. “But you *do* know that she wants you to get to the rug.”

They got to the rug, and Dinah handed out the lyrics.

The class read the stanzas in groups –

Mother, mother

There's too many of you crying

Brother, brother, brother

There's far too many of you dying

You know we've got to find a way

To bring some lovin' here today

Sometimes the class laughed – it took a while for the words to sink in....

“Some of this is serious—some of the words are funny.” Jordan stopped and seemed to be thinking. “When you listen to the song, it’s almost sweet.”

Emanuel said, “it was almost funny – in parts—parts make you wonder what the writer of the song means – like when he said ‘*What’s going on, Baby....*’ I kind of laughed.”

Emilyn was surprised that the kids thought some of this was funny-- “*far too many of you dying...don’t punish me with brutality...*”

Emilyn asked them to re-read the words...As the class was doing it, she started humming the song...“Come on kids, you have an ear....you know how to sing, we’ll all sing...just listen to the words and the melody and let it sink in.” The class started really listening to the words.

“Okay,” said Emilyn, “think of the young soldier on our bulletin board with a tear going down his face. Let’s sing a little louder and with much more feeling.”

The kids started singing again, this time much louder. When they sang the words “*To bring some lovin’ here today,*” Neriah shouted, “Does anyone else feel some shaking on the rug?”

The rest of the class wailed, “yes!” They started to trip over each other as they tried to look out the window. Kyle was at the window first. “I see the sea...” said Kyle. Everyone thought he was kidding.

Some people fainted when they saw the ocean. Wanda didn’t faint, but she said, “I’m shocked...what is going on?”

The floor was shaking even more...and Chesley said, “the ground is shaking so much. Okay, our school shakes a little when the subway goes by, but this doesn’t feel like the subway.”

Jaeden opened the door – and he said, “You won’t believe it. The hallways have changed. The floors are all this fancy beautiful wood...And there are oil paintings on the wall.”

Justin saw a big balcony where their classroom’s windows used to be. The room now looked like a gorgeous grand ballroom on a cruise ship.

“Holy Poseidon,” yelped Michael, “We’re going out to sea!”

Suddenly the door opened. It was Paul, but not how he had ever looked before.

Jada said “What a cute outfit you have on, Paul.”

“Yes,” said Paul. “I was just about to say the same thing. I don’t know exactly why I’m dressed like this.”

Paul was dressed all in white, with golden and red epaulets on his shoulder...and white dress Bermuda shorts.

Mia said “I like your knee socks.” They had little ship anchors embroidered in gold cloth on each sock.

“Your hat is so tiny,” said Sheneice.

“What do you mean?” said Paul. “I have this large hat...that says, Captain...instead of Principal...I don’t know what’s going on!”

“Paul” said Toren, “Do you know you have a parrot on your shoulder?”

The parrot reached down with his claw for his hat.

“Oh that’s your hat,” said Susie to the parrot. “No wonder it’s so small.”

Hannah couldn’t believe it when the parrot squawked. “What’s going on?”

“We were singing that song,” said Maya. “And the school

seems to have turned into a cruise ship...that's what's going on!"

"My name is Paco," said the parrot. "I'm Paul's parrot, Paco..."

Brandon turned around. He looked at Emilyn. "Did you realize you're wearing a white and silky dress? You look like you're about to go on Dancing with the Stars...."Emilyn was wearing pink high heels.

"What are you wearing, Dinah?" asked Emilyn.

Dinah had on a gold babushka with sequins.

"How did you change so quickly?" asked Julia, "Who designed your dress?"

Dinah replied that it was an original designed by Maya.

Haronnie and Isaura went out on the balcony.

"You don't look okay," said Isaura to Haronnie.

"I think I'm feeling seasick," replied Haronnie. She was looking a little green.

Autumn exclaimed, "Look, there's the Statue of Liberty...We're sailing out to sea...What about our parents? Will they know where we are?"

Just then, they all heard a loud squawk. It was coming from Paul's parrot.

"WHAT'S GOING ON!!!" he squawked.

CHAPTER TWO



Cambodia Jaeden Duong



China Haronnie Johnson

CHAPTER TWO: We Travel the World: Cambodia, China and Russia

The class looked at the moon. It was like a penny, almost copper colored.

"I wonder where we're going," they all said to each other as they went to bed. Each stateroom had a balcony, with a glass table with four comfortable chairs. The walls were golden. There were two bunks beds, and on each pillow there was a chocolate piece of candy.

Right before they went to bed, everyone said excitedly, "This is the best school field trip ever!"

The next morning, when they woke up, the cruise ship had stopped. They went out on deck. It felt warm.

"Land ho!" they shouted.

Jaeden looked down. He was definitely not wearing his Mario t-shirt that he had been wearing when he went to bed. Now he was dressed in light delicate orange robes.

"My daddy said that this is what the monks wore in Cambodia – and they still wear it today..." explained Jaeden.

"What's going on!" squawked Paco as he landed on Emily's shoulder. "Let's go..."

On shore, there was a greeting party. A couple, who looked quite old, were smiling at the whole class. The couple said, "Sua s'dei"

Paco surprised the class by saying, "Hello...back..." It turned out Paco could speak all the languages of the world.

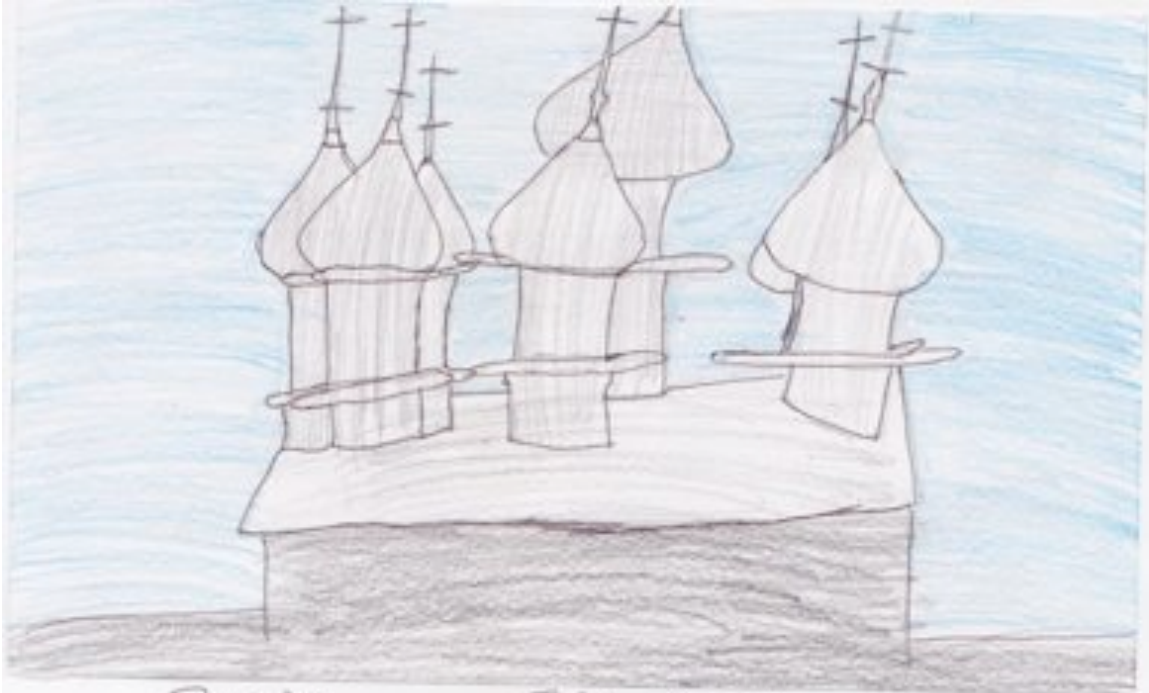
They pulled into the dock. Jaeden met his great grandparents for the first time. He couldn't believe it. Soon the whole class realized that they could speak Cambodian.

Paco taught the whole class to say "Sua s'dei."

Jaeden's ancestors said, "We just went fishing and we're drying the fish, so let's go to our home, and I will serve you nump-mukchock."

"That's my father's and my favorite food!" exclaimed Jaeden. "It has dried fish, and lemongrass and noodles."

The class went to the house, and they were served nump-mukchock in beautiful glass bowls, and they ate on a bamboo table.



Russia

Julia Gomez



Ghana

Franklin Eson Benjamin

After lunch, as the class walked to the temple, Paco began singing "What's going on....what's going?"

"What is that little parrot singing?" asked Jaeden's great-grandparents.

"It's a song we had to learn in school," said the class. "It's about the Vietnam War and Civil Rights....and how blacks and whites were segregated – and how wars are dreadful."

Paco began to squawk and sing, and all the class sang
*Father, father
We don't need to escalate
You see, war is not the answer
For only love can conquer hate
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today*

Jaeden's ancestors had tears in their eyes. "That was beautifulwe were alive during the Vietnam War, and it was fought right over our borders....war is not the answer....and neither is slavery or...cruelty...."

When the class went back to the dock, everybody gave Jaeden's ancestors a hug.

Suddenly his ancestors started to sing in English. ...

"You brought some English here today....."

"Our day isn't over," said Paco. "Our next stop is China."

"That's where my family is from," said Haronnie.

"I have Chinese ancestors from both sides of my family. I went to China and I got to see the Great Wall, and got to eat with chopsticks. I went to the restaurant that was part of my family's history and something very, very sad happened there. My great-grandmother died in that restaurant. The restaurant had her picture up on the wall. 'It said R.I.P. Pearl Dillehay.' She was one of the chefs of the restaurant, but she wasn't happy when her boss took over from her. When she ordered something, she ate it, and she went home, and went to sleep, but she never woke up."

The class went to the restaurant in Beijing, China. They ate with chopsticks, because they remembered that in third grade, they had studied China and gone to Chinatown and learned to eat with chopsticks.

The class was so excited to be able to see the picture of Haronnie's great-grandmother and to see China.

The class found out that their day wasn't even over yet. They got to see Russia. Julia told them what she had learned about the land where part of her family was from. "My grandfather's family is from Russia, but he died when I was three," said Julia. "Russia is huge. It has 141.9 million citizens, and people are descended from more than 100 ethnic groups. Russia has many natural resources, but it is often cold in Russia and the heating systems can be bad. It can be dark outside a lot."

It was dark when the class got back to the boat, but they couldn't believe how much they had learned.

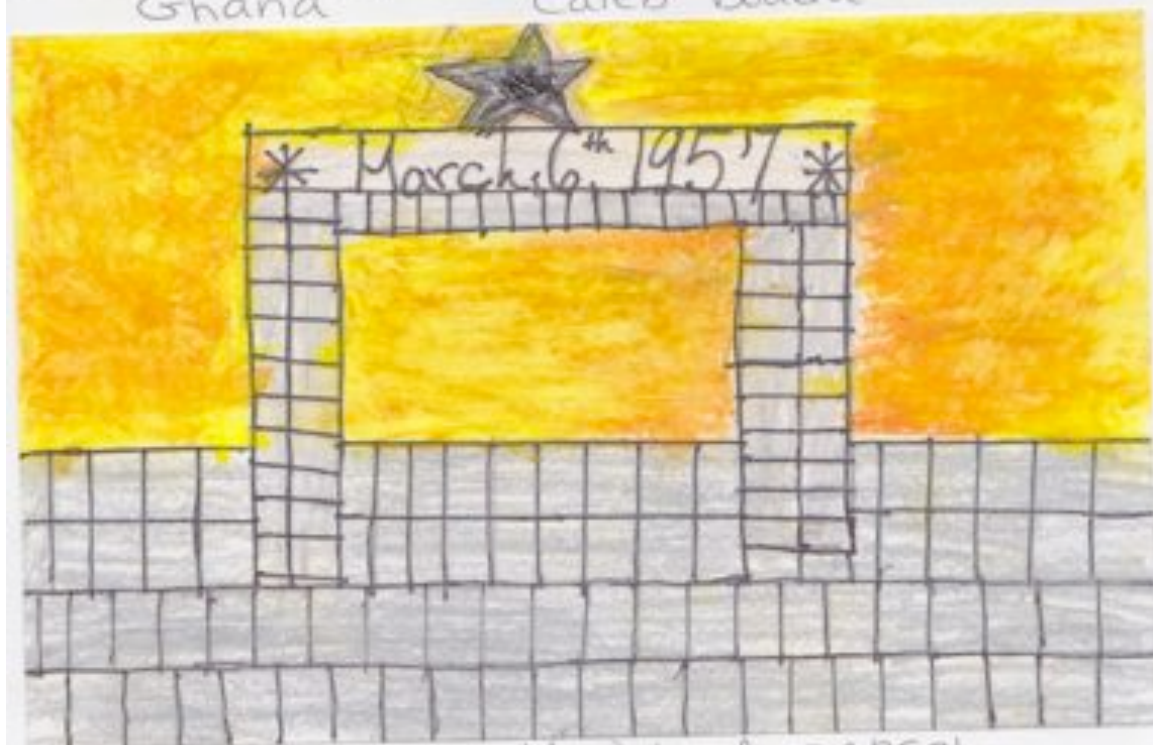
"Our adventures aren't over yet!" squawked Paco.

CHAPTER THREE



Ghana

Caleb Boadu



Ghana

Neriah Amponsah

CHAPTER THREE: We Meet Our Families in Ghana

The next morning, Paco woke them up. "I wonder where we're going today!" he squawked.

Hannah replied, "I hope we're going to Ghana."

"I hope it's Ghana too," chimed in Susie, Neriah, Caleb and Franklin.

Hannah looked at her hand. There in her pocket was a piece of paper. It was in her handwriting. But it was all in Ashanti.

"It's about all the wars in the world," said Hannah. She read from her paper, even though she had never been able to read Ashanti before. She showed it to Susie, Neriah, Caleb and Franklin. Suddenly they could read Ashanti too.

All of a sudden Paco started to sing in a squawky voice, "War is not the answer...Because only love can conquer hate..."

When they got to port, several families were waiting for them. One shouted "Akua!" He gave Hannah a hug.

"That's my name in Ghanian," explained Hannah.

Susie, Neriah, Caleb and Franklin found that their ancestors were on the shore too. Franklin's ancestors called him by his African name, "Yaw."

Caleb said, "that's my African name too. It means we were both born on Thursday for a boy."

Neriah's ancestors called her, "Mamme Yaa."

"I know what that means," said Neriah. "It's my African name. It means a girl born on Thursday."

Susie's ancestors called her, "Akos."

"I know what that means," said Susie. "It's my African name and it means I was a girl born on a Sunday."

The whole class discovered that they were all able to speak the languages of Ghana.

"I *am* an African parrot," said Paco proudly. "My African name is Kofi. It means a boy born on Friday, which is the happiest day."

"I had family time to ask about Ghana," said Susie. "They told me that Ghana is mostly like New York."



Ghana

Susie

Asamoah



Ghana

Hannah

Konadu

It has many cities and books, and interesting places to visit like castles and museums. My great-grandfather and great-grandmother mostly did fishing, farming and hunting as their personal jobs. What was difficult or sad in Ghana? The sad thing was that in Ghana, my grandmom's uncle died. He was a nice young man, who cared about people. There are a lot of wars in Ghana."

Neriah said, "My ancestors are from Ghana and the Ivory Coast, which is next to Ghana. The Ivory Coast is a beautiful place. The difficult and sad thing in Ghana was when the British and Dutch were employing the slave trade and took Ghanaians and made them slaves."

Caleb said, "My mom and Dad were born in Ghana. The word 'Ghana' means warrior King, and the title was accorded to the Kings of Medieval West Africa. Ghana is a very nice country that has zoos, cinemas, restaurants and much more. Their best game is soccer."

Franklin stated, "I interviewed my mom and my uncle. My mom said it was the best place you could have been from, and my uncle agrees that the people in Ghana were the most wonderful thing about the place, along with their resources and the ecosystem. I have many ancestors from Ghana. Here are the names of just a few of them: Osoyin Obem, Madame Yaa Agekuma, and on my uncle's side, Amwerswaa, Bonsu...and others. The most difficult and sad thing about Ghana, my mom said, was that some people were poor."

"We would like to treat your class to a feast from Ghana," said all the ancestors.

"I hope it's my favorite food, -- Kankye!" said Hannah. "You'll love it. Kankye is made of corn – in the husk...boil it and then you take off the husk...and then you put red peppers in it."

"I hope it's jolof rice," said Susie.

The whole class met with the families from Ghana. A lot of people came out...and hugged them all. After lunch, all the ancestors told the class the history of Ghana. "In the early stages of independence, there was a power struggle, that destroyed a lot of our human resources and leaders, but now

Ghana is emerging as one of the most vibrant democracies in the whole continent of Africa with its minerals and beautiful culture.”

As they got into the boat, all the families began to sing with the class,

... *For only love can conquer hate.*”

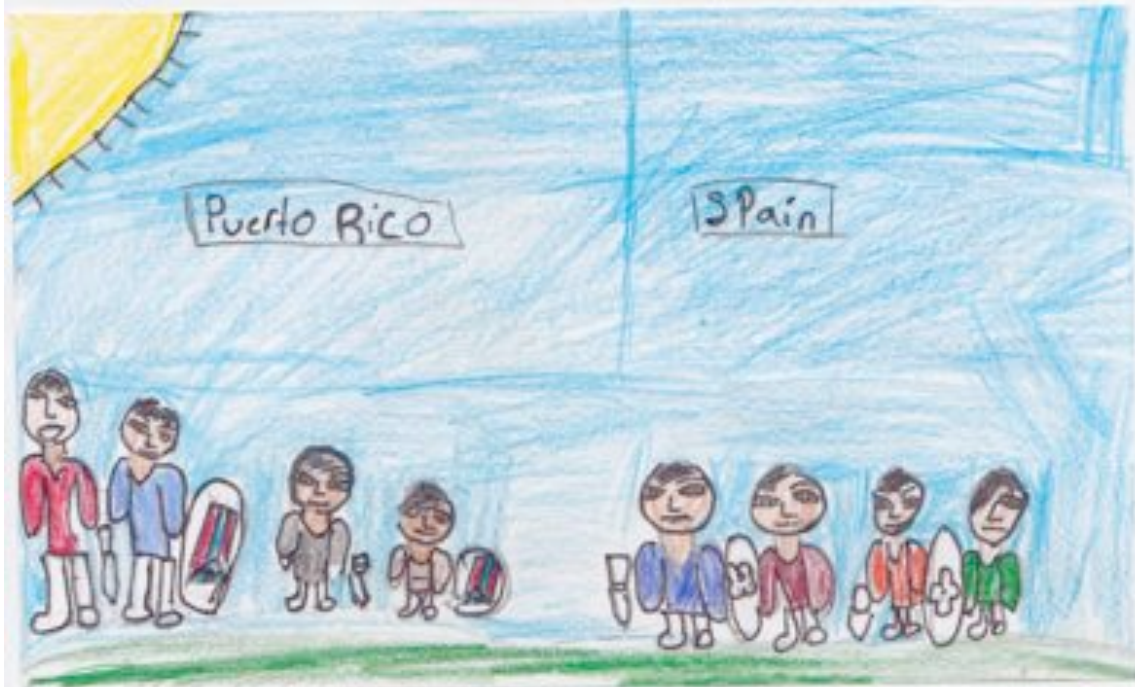
The class joined in as they got in the boat singing. They shouted Goodbye – “Mikwaba! Mikwaba!” which means goodbye in Akan.

CHAPTER FOUR



Puerto Rico

Chesley Jimenez



Puerto Rico

Autumn Richardson

CHAPTER FOUR: We Meet Our Families In Puerto Rico

The next morning, the kids all woke up wanting to dance. The girls were swinging their hips. The boys got up. They got into their dance hold – they were holding their left arms up like crispy wings...and they pressed their right arms against each other, like peanut butter and jelly, just like they had been taught.

Paco shouted, “We are going where they love dancing.”

And the next thing Brandon knew, he was singing a song his grandma and his mom used to sing him as a lullaby. They all stopped dancing and listened to him. “*Que bonita bandera...How good is the flag...How good is Puerto Rico...*”

Chesley, Emily, Maya, Isaura, Jada, Mia and Autumn joined in. They were excited to be on their way to Puerto Rico.

Chesley said, “My mother’s name is Beatriz Jiminez. She was born and raised in Puerto Rico. The most wonderful thing in Puerto Rico is its food. There are many restaurants that make typical foods of Puerto Rico. For example, EL TORO ARDIENTE is like a ranch where you eat and you see people buying jewelry, riding the ponies, and riding a fake bull. Some foods you can eat there are: Fish with tail, head and eyeballs, and ribs and chicken with homemade sauce that tastes delicious. Even though my mom and her family didn’t have enough money to buy what they wanted, they were happy and thankful for all they had...”

Emily said, “My grandfather came from a small town in Puerto Rico, Santruse. He says the most wonderful thing was the quietness. Everyone looks out for each other...almost everyone knows everyone. The most difficult thing was traveling, taking more than one bus to go from one place to another. Also it was hard to earn the money you needed. My grandfather says that Puerto Rico is a great country to visit. You’ll like the food and the people will be very nice. Just make sure you bring a car!”

Maya added, “I interviewed my Gramma on our heritage in Puerto Rico. She told me that Puerto Rico has one of the most beautiful rain forests in the world, El Yunque.



Puerto Rico Maya Laboy



Puerto Rico Emily Santiago

Unfortunately, in the 1990's, Hurricane Hugo almost tore up El Yunque. It was half gone, but they are rebuilding. In Puerto Rico, most people had big families to love, and many lived on farms with horses, cows, pigs, chickens, goats, and roosters. Some poor people didn't have any electricity. The national animal was the Coqui, a frog mostly heard at night. The air smells of roses, gardenias, lily of the valley, and orchids. The people love to fish, ride horses, play checkers, Dominoes (of course) and dance: Salsa and Plana—a slow dance...and Merengue...”

Isaura said, “I interviewed my father. He told me that you always see beautiful beaches in Puerto Rico, and a lot of pink, blue, and yellow houses. It may seem fun and beautiful, but it's not always what you think. If you walk late at night, you might see fighting. The roots from my family mostly come from San Juan. In San Juan, you see houses with gates, and many churches. They often took the cars from the parking space and put out water slides and trampolines for the children to play with.”

Jada said, “I interviewed my father too. He told me that Puerto Rico has yummy treats like seafood salad, and tall coconut tress, and beautiful beaches. A lot of animals, like lizards, are in Puerto Rico. My dad, the Internet and I found out nothing bad about Puerto Rico, but at least you know what is good!”

Autumn added, “My grandmother is from a poor place called Lares. My great-grandfather Vennanito Roman fought against Spain because he wanted Puerto Rico to be free of Spain.”

Mia said, “My grandmother told me that the Taino Indians were the first people who lived in Puerto Rico. They were very peaceful people. In 1493, Christopher Columbus arrived in Puerto Rico. The Taino Indians tried to fight the Spaniards, but they lost. The Spaniards continued to settle and colonize. African slaves were introduced to the island. I think slavery is sad, but luckily slavery on the island ended in 1873. My grandmother told me when she was a kid, she spent her childhood playing in the sun. Her grandmother would make the best coconut candy.



Puerto Rico Mia Ganan



Puerto Rico Jada Tapia



Puerto Rico

Brandon Vega



Puerto Rico

Isaura Chico de Luna

My grandmother told me Puerto Rico is a beautiful island, and I always hoped to visit someday. And now I am here.”

All the families from Puerto Rico led the class, and Paul, Scott, Dinah, Emilyn and Liz through the woods. As they were walking, they saw more beautiful birds. Paco was flirting and shaking his tail feathers.

“You’re shaking your feathers like your mama gave you!” they all shouted at Paco in unison. When the class and all the families came to a clearing, they sat around a wonderful wooden table, big enough to hold all the class and all the relatives of the class.

After the lunch, the kids offered to show the families the dances they had learned at Mad Hot Ballroom.

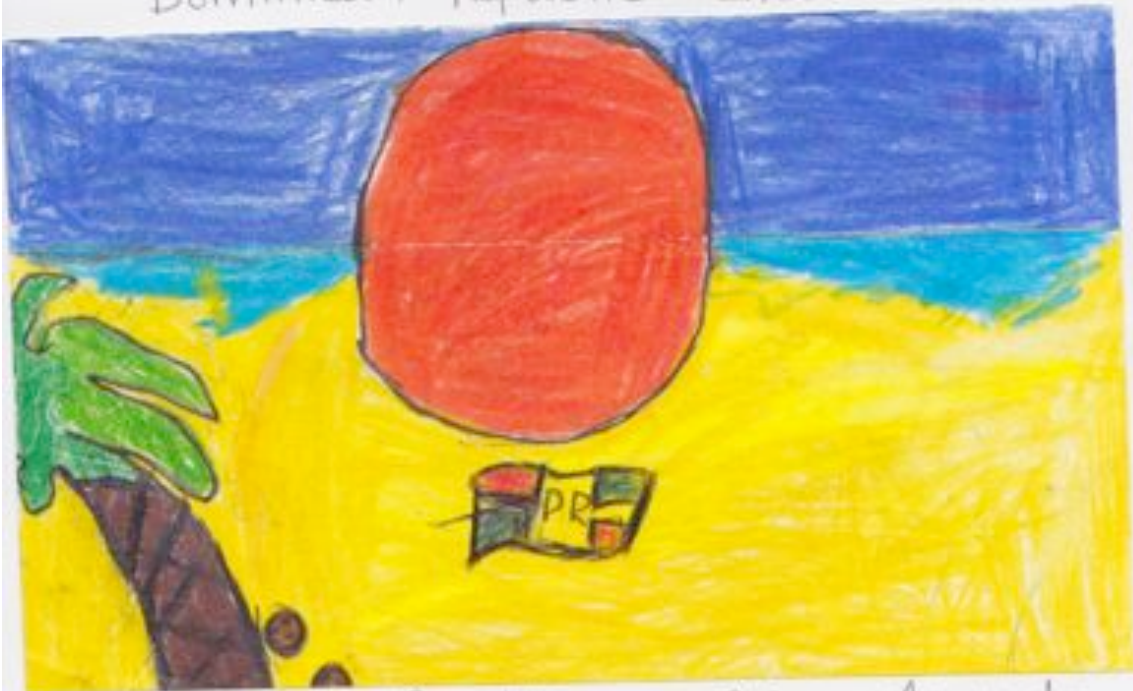
They danced the Merengue and Tango. Suddenly the children whose families were from Puerto Rico heard their ancestors begin to hum, “What’s going on...”

Then it turned into the lullaby. They all joined in and as everyone got back on the boat, they were all singing, doing a mash-up of “What’s Going on” with “*Que bonita bandera ...How beautiful is a flag....*”

CHAPTER FIVE



Dominican Republic Emanuel Tineo



Dominican Republic Brian Acevedo

CHAPTER FIVE: We Visit Jamaica, The Dominican Republic, Barbados, Ecuador, and England

As the class was going to bed and eating their chocolates, they wondered where they were going next. "I hope it's Jamaica," said Lasonya. "My ancestors are from Africa, but my dad's dad, my grandfather, is from Jamaica...."

"I hope we go to Jamaica too," said Sheneice. "My father came from Kingston, and my stepmom comes from Port More, Jamaica. Kingston is on a natural harbor. My stepmom and Dad told me that in Jamaica, school could be very strict. Sometimes teachers would beat you with a ruler or a belt if you did one bad thing...because they wanted you to have manners. I am lucky that I am in America today."

"See, the hairy eyeball isn't so bad," laughed Dinah.

"Night, Night," said Emily. "Don't let the sea snakes bite..."

The next morning, at dawn, after Paul and Scott ordered room service for everyone, Paco told them, "shake your tail feathers." Paco loved that new phrase.

After breakfast, the boat docked in Kingston's port. Kingston was a big city. There were a lot of people waiting for them. At first they looked like strangers, but Lasonya recognized her cousin and her godmother.

"Godmommy Keisha!" shouted Lasonya. .

Sheneice realized that she suddenly recognized some of her dad's and step mom's family. All the people on shore were surprised and flabbergasted, and they all realized that they were meeting their families...some for the first time.

The class drove up to Cockpit Country in Jamaica. It was in the mountains.

As they drove up, they saw some men whose hair was very long and braided. Lasonya's and Sheneice's families told the class the history of how reggae had started in Jamaica and of the Rastafarians who wore their long hair in braids.



Jamaica

Lasonya Carson



Jamaica

Sheneice Campbell

They all sang the lyrics...

Father, father, everybody thinks we're wrong

Oh, but who are they to judge us

Simply because our hair is long

Oh, you know we've got to find a way

To bring some understanding here today

"That's a song we've always loved," said Lasonya's and Sheneice's relatives.

The next morning, Ismaelito, Emanuel, Brian, Jordan, Michael and Justin were excited. Paco told them that the next stop was the Dominican Republic.

Ismaelito said, "My parents told me that the Dominican Republic has been a great island for them, but their life was hard. The hardest thing is getting around in the D.R. and a car costs so much money. When my mom was little, she was the oldest of eight kids. Her dad had a really hard time supporting a wife and eight children on what would be a little over \$30 in U.S. dollars. My grandma's grandma, my great, great grandma is still alive. There is no slavery in the D.R., but much poorness. The beaches are the best thing...and it rains a little almost every day. We would go to the country to the beach. I love the hotels in D.R. There are beautiful trees; coconut trees, palm trees, and mangos. There are a lot of wonderful houses, and mountains. And with the oceans, there are a lot of ships that stop in the D.R.—just like we did."

Justin said "I interviewed my mom. She was born in LaVega in the Dominican Republic. She had a sister, Nikiey. I visited when I was about one year old, and I stayed there until I was five. My grandma had a restaurant. She used to sell Magoue, mashed plantains. It was a crispy, golden blonde color. I loved it. I still love it. When my mom was eighteen, she came to New York with her sister."

Emanuel added what he had learned. "D.R. is very hot, with lots of beaches and beautiful trees. Even though it's hot, it's really a cool place. On the long weekends, there are often parties and children can go to water parks. One of the best things about the D.R. is that the fruits taste awesome, especially the mangos.



Dominican Republic

Jordan Borges



Dominican Republic

Michael Batista



Dominican Republic Justin Ortiz



Ecuador Wanda Gonzalez

There are some things in the D.R. that are not right. People drink, and there have been fights, and there have been earthquakes.”

Michael said, “My family is from the D.R. too. They love to tell me stories about the D.R. The beaches are beautiful, the people are kind, and the sights are breathtaking. The history is remarkable, the animals are unique, and the food is Five Star Quality. One of the bad things that happened in the D.R. is Hurricane Darvy, in 1979. Also, Trujillo, a dictator, was President for 30 years, from 1930 to 1961.”

Brian said, “My mother, Jennifer Fanduiz is Dominican. I quote her, ‘when I think of the Dominican Republic, I think of me laying on the beach. One of the problems would be the daily black outs. The black outs would really be a pain because during the black outs there was no running water. My mother’s favorite Dominican dish was rice, beans, roasted pork, and fried plantains.”

Jordan said, “Where I come from, my grandma and grandpa are in Florida, and they are Dominicans. The Dominican Republic is a beautiful island with coconut trees, and beaches. It is a great place to live and to go on vacation. But one time in the Dominican Republic there was a deadly bus crash. Like anywhere, there can be accidents. But the Dominican Republic is a happy place.”

When the class left the Dominican Republic, Paco told them that they had two more stops in this area of the world. They were going to Barbados and Ecuador.

Toren was excited. “Barbados is where my family is from,” he said. “Barbados is a nice good country. It’s quiet and has beautiful beaches. But the song ‘*What’s Going On...*’ reminded me why I don’t want to go back to Barbados- because the prices were so high it was hard to buy anything, and also a lot of people could get killed by being shot.”

Paco squawked, “One more stop and our ship will be traveling to another part of the world,” said Paco. We are going to Ecuador.

Wanda said, “My mother was born in Manta, Ecuador, a fishing town off the Atlantic Ocean. Manta’s beauty is the ocean. My grandmother and three sisters raised her.



Barbados Toren Blackman



England Kyle Isler

Despite the beauty, there are sad things in Ecuador. Because so many people don't have money, a lot of people are stealing, and doing other bad things...even killing people. When my mother was eighteen years old, she came to the United States." As they sailed away, Paco told them, that they had one more stop. They were going to England. "We studied England a lot," said the class. "That was where we got so many of the laws in the United States. We had to fight a revolution against England."

"My family is from England," said Kyle. "I liked learning that the English flag has a red cross on it that looks like it touches the end of the earth. The red cross was worn ever since the Middle ages. The soldiers wore the flag on their tunics so their own men wouldn't kill them."

As the class sailed for home, the class thought about all the lands they had seen and the ancestors and relatives they had met.

CHAPTER SIX: Home!

"I'm so glad I got to see the homelands of all our families," the kids all said. "It's so much better than the pictures."

All of a sudden, everyone in the class started to yawn.

"This yawning is contagious," said Dinah. Paul, still in his magnificent Captain's outfit, gave a huge yawn too.

Even Paco yawned.

"We can't wait to get home and see our families again," the class exclaimed. "We want to see them....and tell them where we've been!"

"Tonight," said the class "We bet we get to go to the ballroom...and we can practice our dancing..."

The class all wondered if the band would play, "What's Going on..!"



Marvin Gaye: "What's Going On" Lyrics

Songwriters: Renaldo Benson, Alfred Cleveland and Marvin Gaye, 1971

Mother, mother
There's too many of you crying
Brother, brother, brother
There's far too many of you dying
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today - Yeah

Father, father
We don't need to escalate
You see, war is not the answer
For only love can conquer hate
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me, so you can see
Oh, what's going on
What's going on
Yeah, what's going on
Ah, what's going on

In the mean time
Right on, baby
Right on
Right on

Father, father, everybody thinks we're wrong
Oh, but who are they to judge us
Simply because our hair is long
Oh, you know we've got to find a way
To bring some understanding here today
Oh

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me
So you can see
What's going on
Yeah, what's going on
Tell me what's going on
I'll tell you what's going on - Uh
Right on baby
Right on baby