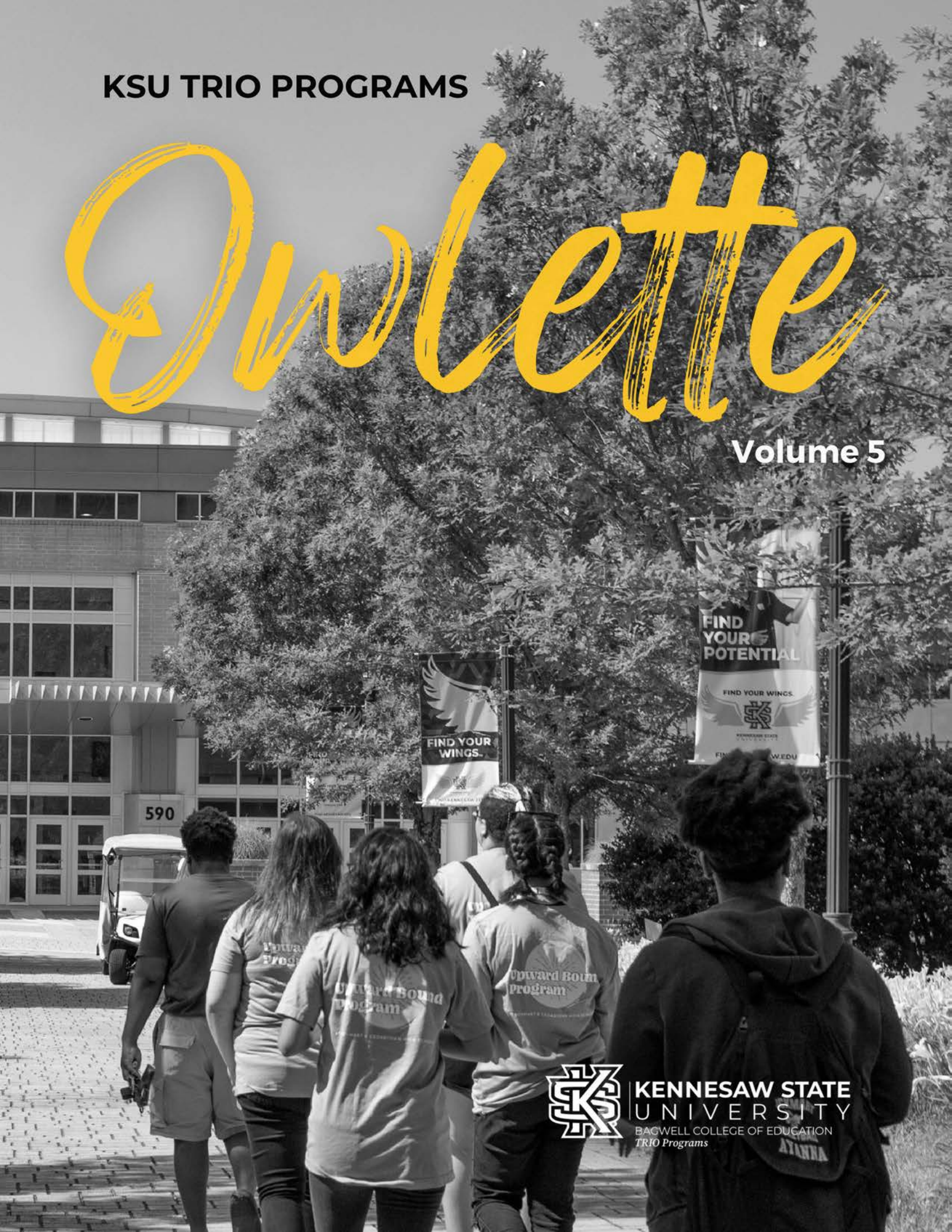


KSU TRIO PROGRAMS

Outlette

Volume 5



**KENNESAW STATE
UNIVERSITY**
BAGWELL COLLEGE OF EDUCATION
TRIO Programs

AYANNA

A photograph of a group of people, including children and adults, sitting on a swing set. The image is heavily overlaid with a bright yellow color, creating a warm and positive atmosphere. The text is written in a cursive font over the image.

It is the goal of Kennesaw State University's Trio Programs to empower our Trio families to success, motivate students to achieve their dreams, and enrich our communities.

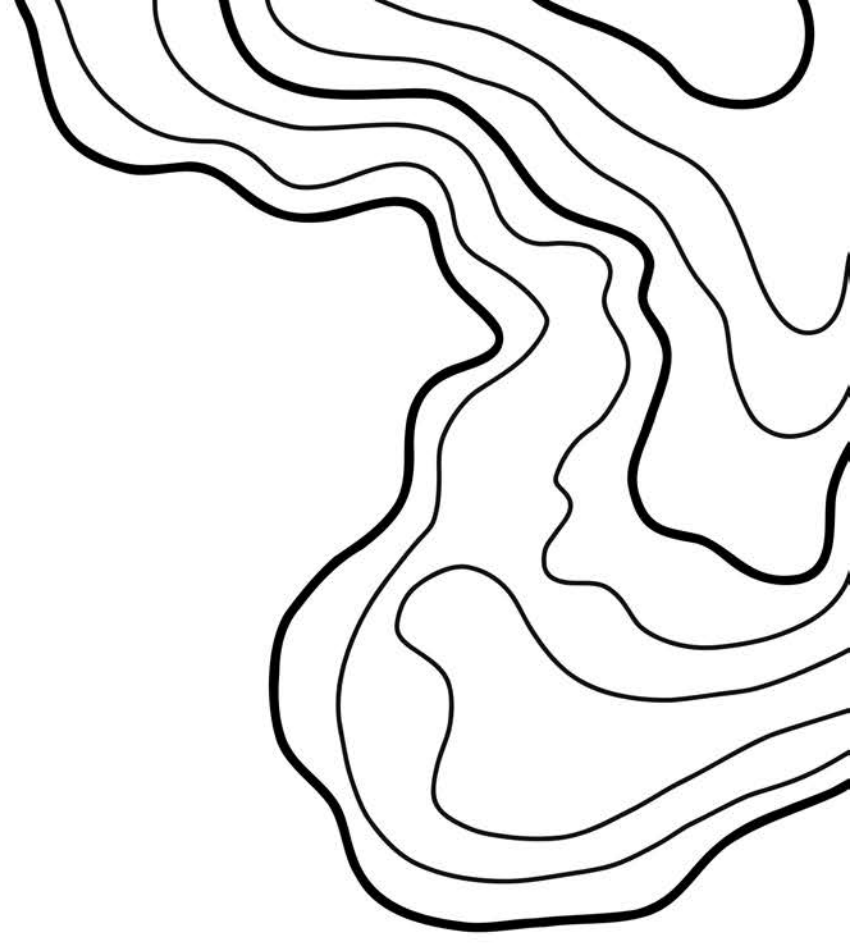
Thank you to everyone who made this possible.

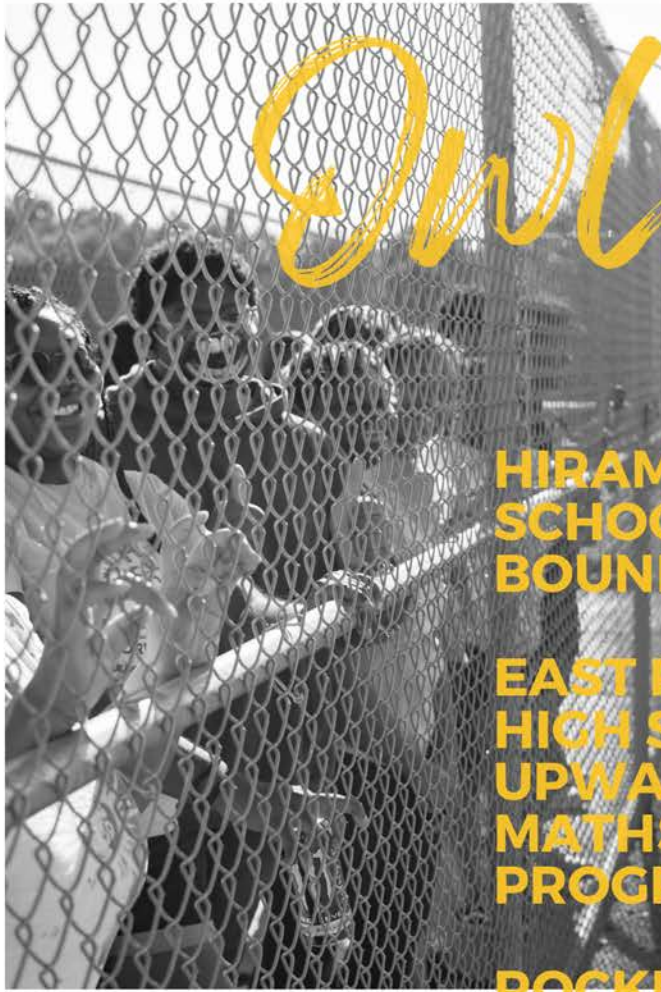
KSU TRIO PROGRAMS

Quillette

Volume 5

A collection of Hybrid Summer
Academy student work and
photos from 2022.





Outlet

Volume 5

**HIRAM HIGH
SCHOOL UPWARD
BOUND PROGRAM**

**EAST PAULDING
HIGH SCHOOL
UPWARD BOUND
MATHSCIENCE
PROGRAM**

**ROCKMART &
CEDARTOWN HIGH
SCHOOL UPWARD
BOUND PROGRAM**



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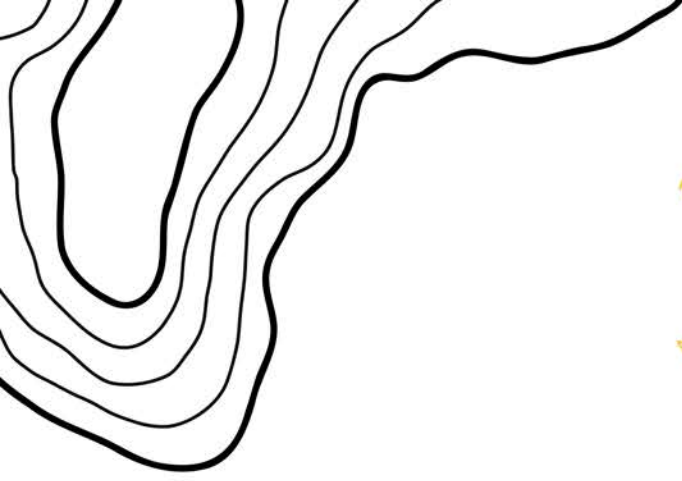
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PHOTOS**





Director's

Dear KSU TRIO Family,

This summer and the academic school year have genuinely brought me true happiness. I have seen a boost in each student's confidence, work ethic, and passion for pursuing their interests. This year, students have found a sense of belongingness and connection in their community after years of disconnect due to COVID-19.

This connection helped increase educational success and multiple motivational outcomes socially. Our students have proven how rewarding hard work and commitment can be. It is because of our outstanding staff, faculty, students, and parents that this year was a success.

This summer has helped prepare students for the upcoming school year by building skills that will help them succeed in their future.

Our goal has always been to empower our Trio families to succeed, motivate students to achieve their dreams, and enrich our communities.

One of our main goals for this year's virtual summer component was to help students become more comfortable with online learning platforms and combat the fatigue individuals face in virtual spaces. The leading cause of this fatigue is frustration. As a team, we worked to eliminate all causes of frustration and fatigue this summer. We help students become more comfortable with online learning platforms by dedicating our first week to giving in-depth



Letter

instruction on how to master our platforms before their necessitated use.

This instruction helps our summer run smoother and ensures that our students are prepped for the increased online environment as the college climate changes to a more remote delivery service.

Additionally, this method allows our students to walk into dual enrollment and later postsecondary courses confidently. With this knowledge, students will know how to navigate their classrooms with ease and advocate for themselves. Every Friday, students and staff went on enrichment trips which helped build connections and inspire students to reach their goals. On these trips, the students attended college tours and participated in community service. In addition, Fridays allowed students to enhance social confidence, gain cultural experience, and have fun as a reward for all their hard work.

The dedication and community of our KSU TRIO family have been a pleasure to witness.

Thank you to everyone who made this summer possible, it was the best summer that we have had yet.

This year's Owlette captures much more than our students' hard work. It shows the resilience and commitment of our KSU TRIO family and captures our year together. We hope that this Owlette will bring a smile to your face as it did ours. We will continue to build our student's confidence, enrich our community, and provide the fantastic service and care our TRIO Families know and love.

Thank you and stay safe,

Dalton J. Lemelle, Jr.

Dr. Dalton Lemelle, Jr.
KSU TRIO Director

USA STUD





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Decisions and Choices

Each decision
Each choice
Made today
Is by someone
Who is unaware
Who cannot understand
Who will never
Have to understand
Who will never
Try to understand
Each choice
Each decision
Has a consequence
When will they
Be given when
Our country
Is in ashes
When the
Children and women
Are all ashes
To dust only then
Will the decisions and choices
Come with consequence
Only bloodshed will
Bring consequences

Saniya Brunson

Happy

I believe that being bright makes you positive
I believe in sunshine
I believe happiness changed the mood
I believe in happy hours, times
I believe in comfort.

May Louis

POEM

Clouds

Clouds are spun sugar treats
That project shapes for the eyes to
anticipate
Clouds scan the world underneath it
as they present art to the audience
Like painters who exhibit their works
at museums
Clouds may not seem valuable
But their beauty brings serenity
So next time you see a cloud
Thank them for taking the time to
watch over you.

Jessica Perez



MMS

Lonesome

The rain patters at my window as if someone was knocking for an invitation.
The cold air surrounds me like a warm hug.
A stale smell lingers like a freshly baked pie out of the oven.
Like drums in a marching band, the rain beats harder outside my window.
The feeling of isolation stains me as if I splashed black ink on my skin.

Ziphorah Tanis

My Pencil Is My Partner

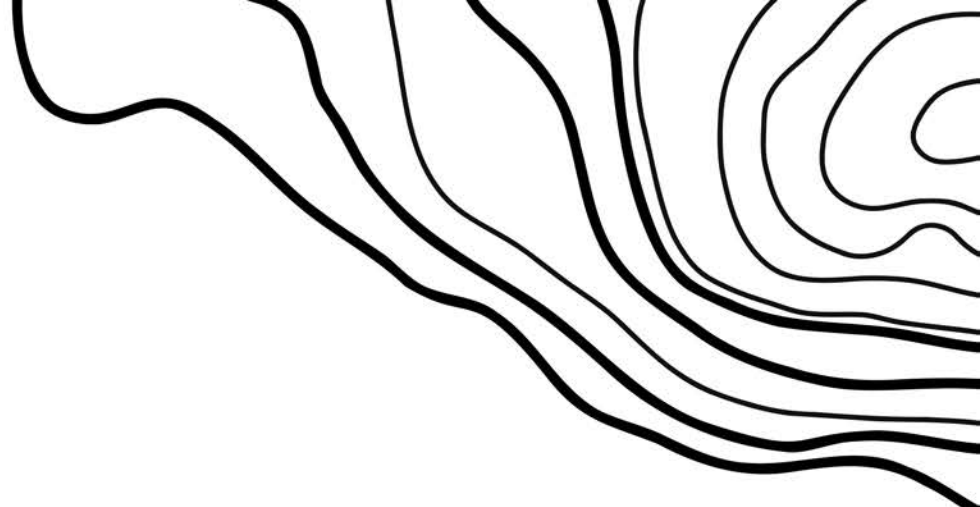
My pencil is my partner as I form ideas my pencil creates. As I think of things for my pencil to draw, I am reminded my pencil has a mind of its own and wants to create its own ideas because sometimes they create but it doesn't always come out as expected but me and my pencil are partners and we dance together to create art.

Zaria Yearby

Light

What's wrong with me?
I ponder.
And ponder.
I really don't have the
motivation to have a
conversation.
Me now coming to this
observation, it's invasion.
I blame it on the isolation.

Kayla Patton



Baby's Breath

Pure like the coat of a swan
Puffy like mini popcorns blooming from a seed
Your beauty is as gentle as a baby's skin
You compliment the scene of a bouquet
Just like the charms hanging from a backpack
Yet, you are under looked
Do not fret, my friend
For your beauty is unfathomable
For your presence is equivalent to the sunlight's existence
You are a meaningful like a mother's companion

Jessica Perez

Chance

A chance is what one is gifted with when they've made a mistake.
I give me one chance, you won't regret it,
Give me a chance.
Are you willing to give me a chance?
Give me a chance.
Why?
When we need a chase, we are bound to work harder and run faster.
We will pass the finish line because no one ever gave us a chance to do.
Give me a chance and we will change the world.
What do you say?

Kayla Patton

Untitled

Don't play with me like you play your games
How you gonna say you love me but break my heart
Like a love story game
Friends want to be my fan but you up and switch like a video game
I'm not your switch, PlayStation. Xbox, nor your board game
I'm not your uno, your poker, so don't try to switch lanes like a care game

Joseph Reed



Faith

A feeling

A belief

It is both of those things and more

It is to trek through cold, foggy unknown waters

It is to follow a dark path that seems to have no end

It is to hold belief in yourself when doubt clouds you

It is to try without any promise of succeeding

It is to believe in a tomorrow that holds sunshine

It is kind and patient

It knows no religion, gender, or age

It resides in no homeland

It soars the earth going to those who will have it.

Ziphorah Tanis

Untitled

Art is everything

It's like another world with things that pop out of the canvas for you to feel anything that you want

If only the world had a very dark corner that looms into your imagination

That not even your partner can see

The monster that's everywhere but nowhere

The monster is a shadow that looms over the world you create

The shadow felt as if you knew something was there, but you couldn't see it

That has overcome many victims in its time

Artists have named it art block

It blocks your flow of ideas

Takes away your energy to dance with your pencil

Leaving you only to look at your blank paper

You feel boxed in with no way to move

As you crave to dance along with your pencil once again

As the shadow surrounds you and you see your world dry out and crumple

Zaria Yearby

An Ode To Oneself

You, you are the one who I would never swap with any other life
Your energetic yet chill personality can fit with almost anyone
You can always adjust your personality to fit with someone else's
You can fill in the hearts of those who are missing a piece
But you also need to focus on yourself
The more you fake yourself on the outside, the inside cracks even more
I notice you've become more down lately, and I want to help you
I love to hear more stories at night by your bed side
I want to see your cries in front of the mirror
You are the broken part of me that needs to be fixed
I will do everything that you will thank me for
You are mine and I love you
Yours truly

Gabrielle Meadows

Take Pride

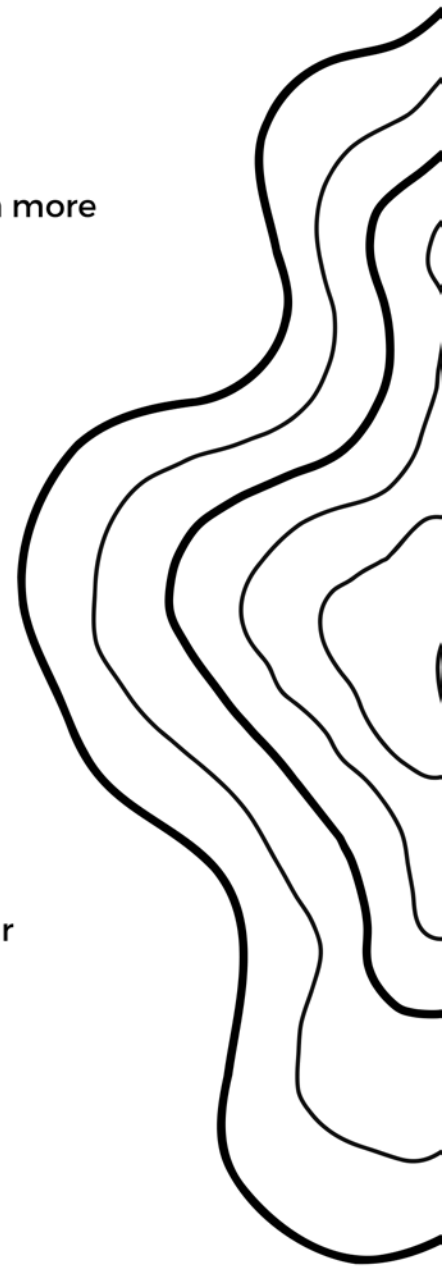
You are beautiful
Your skins glistens in the sun as if gold is shimmering on you
You sprinkle black girl magic everywhere you go
Your brown skin is trophy you should wear with pride
Your cornrows show the rows of history that you carry in your hair
Your brown skin is a trophy you should wear with pride
You bring light everywhere you step with you coils that grow so
tight and skin that is so mesmerizing it makes heads turn

Zaria Yearby

Ode To My Eyes

Ode to my eyes
You are the window of my world
You are the cause of the river I create
You the reason I am blind, yet blessed
Ode to my eyes
Who ventures the scenes in which I walk through?
Who allows me to draw out my stories?
Who depicts my emotions?

Jessica Perez





Untitled

I sit inside listening to thunder and
I wonder how the world could be so sad yet the Lord himself be so mad
How can it be sunny and shiny then the next be runny and sad?
I wonder how sad and mad the world will ever be.

Samyria Brunson

Sundays

For me, the sun shines a little bit brighter on a Sunday.
The birds sing a song more beautifully than they did yesterday.
If you see me, my smile may shine brighter than it did on Friday.
My mother wakes me up a bit too early for Sunday service but instead of
waking up with a frown I wake up with a calm tone.
If you asked, I could not tell you why or how Sundays make me feel this
way but it does and I hope that someday everyday feels like a Sunday.

Ziphorah Tanis

And Yet

A human body has eyes,
Ears,
Can touch,
And feel.
And Yet.
We can't see the problems.
And yet we cannot hear the struggle,
And yet we cannot feel each other's hurt.
This hurts.
But. We have all of these senses.
And yet we use none.

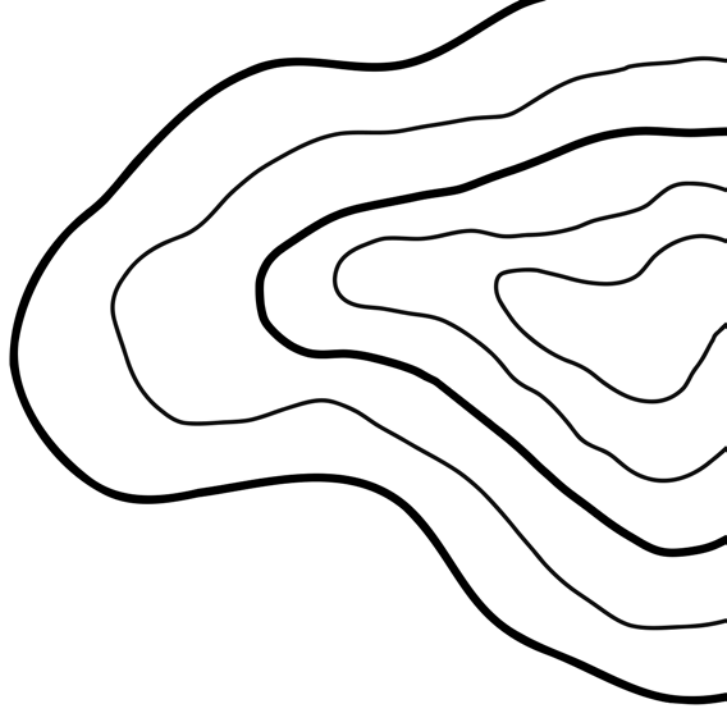
Kayla Patton



The Morning

The sun climbs up from the ground,
Birds sing from the trees
Leaves flutter through the wind
Nature lays out an energizing scent
For the morning.

Jessica Perez



A Walk with Nature

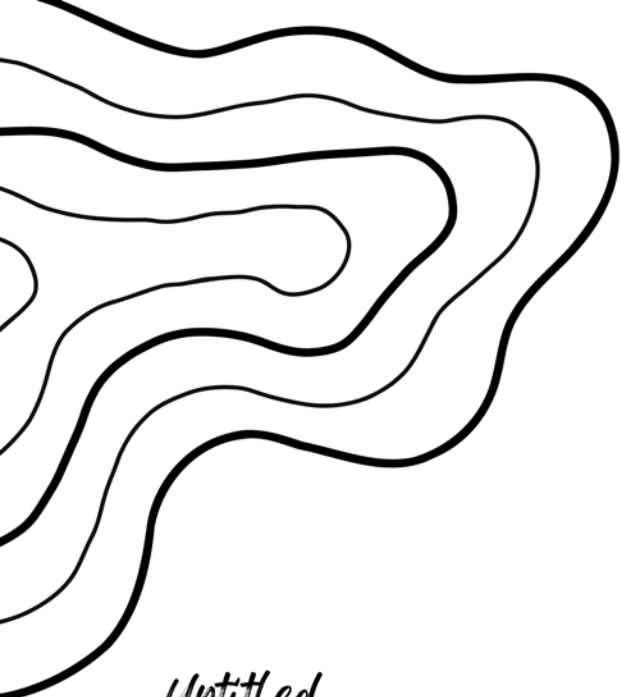
As all the troubles of this life plague us
The sun still sets the same way every day.
The trees still provide us with the same air.
The flowers still bloom every spring, painting our earth with their vibrant colors.
The rain that falls, very harsh at times, still leaves us with a new canvas to paint afterwards.
Even after the sun sets, we are not engulfed by the darkness.
The moon and the stars lead us with a trail of light each night.
The essence of nature walks with us in every walk of life.

Ziphorah Tanis

Snowflake

You resemble the ground more than snow, but I named you snowflake.
Your fur is brown with small spots of white like the ground when snow just starts to fall.
I named you Snowflake because I saw the white on your paw and thought your fur may be brown, but you live peaceful and flow along with the waves like snow falling from the sky that rides along the wind.

Zaria Yearby



Untitled

The world will perish one day.
Some say in flames, that wouldn't be nice.
Personally, I rather freeze in the night
while the cold takes over the globe.

Daniel Blount

Untitled

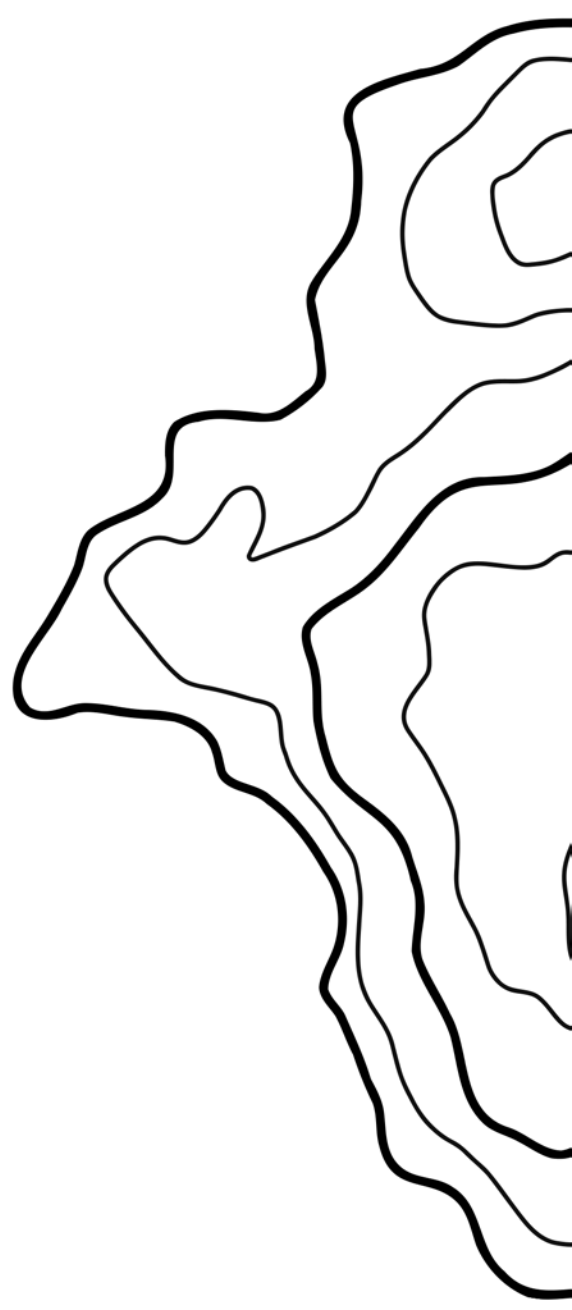
I hear the sound growing louder
I don't know where it
Comes from. I can feel
My heartbeat pounding
Quicker. I can feel
The fear growing
In me. I can't stop
It no matter how
Hard I try. No time
Goes by. It all gets
Harder and harder
To cope. I
Still cannot come
To terms with
It.

Saniya Brunson

Call

As I woke
In my room
A sound of close
Door close
There I gasp
I remember that I never end a call.

May Louis





Wake up

I wake up to the alarm.

Screaming loud as if stuck in a cell and desperately trying to get out.

In ignorance, I want back to the paradise only to result in remorse.

Practice is staying in its grave today.

Gabrielle Meadows

Falling

Falling asleep

As I lost my energy

All moments

Came into one

Mind. There

I was gone

Into the next day.

May Louis

Gunpowder

Hurt shot at me, like a bullet throwing flesh.

Not moving, I am a visitor in my own body.

Unknowing how to walk I must be taught.

Hurt shot at me, like a man.

Me.

My legs are becoming weak.

I fell.

I scream but it is as though not my own.

But I heard him, telling me it's going to be okay.

It's time to rest my son, he says.

Kayla Patton



Untitled

Birds as beautiful as the ocean
The tree blows in the soft breeze,
I feel my feet sitting in the nice warm sand
What's that sound I hear?
Oh it's just the sound of my mom
Calling me to wake up from this dream.

Samyria Brunson

Sky

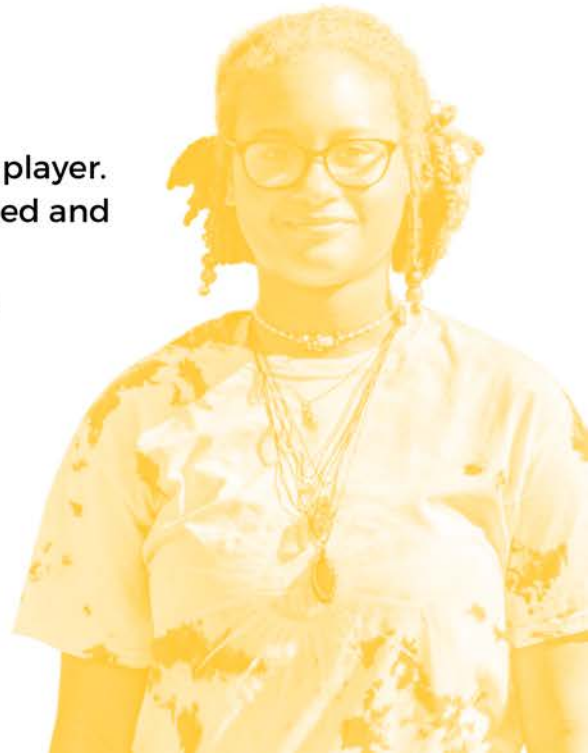
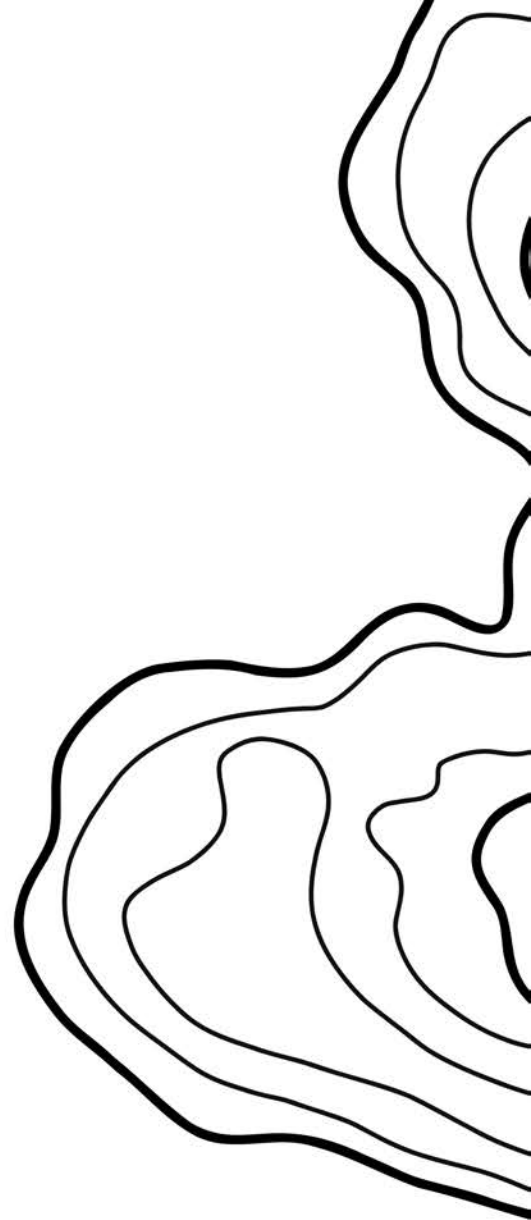
The sky was red one day.
All the kids went outside and played that day.
The kids went inside with sad faces saying oh no it's blue.
When the sky was blue, it was also raining
When it was red, it was bright and dry.

Daniel Blount

Life On Earth

I believe you can take your first steps.
I believe you can say your first word.
I believe you can successfully ride a bicycle.
I believe you can survive the first day of school.
I believe you can stand up for yourself and others.
I believe you can train your hardest to become the best player.
I believe you can shake the hands of those who supported and helped you throughout your learning.
I believe you can walk out the door, and start a new life.
I believe you can find the place you desire.
I believe you were meant to be here.

Gabrielle Meadows



Ode to Music

A sound that
Is unique in every way
So different in many ways
Like a Genre
That I myself got to love it
Thank it
For its beautiful sound
It provided to us
Takes us to a whole
Different world.

May Louis

Types of Poetry: Haiku

An old silent pond.
A frog jumps into the pond,
Splash! Silence again.

Daniel Blount

New Dress

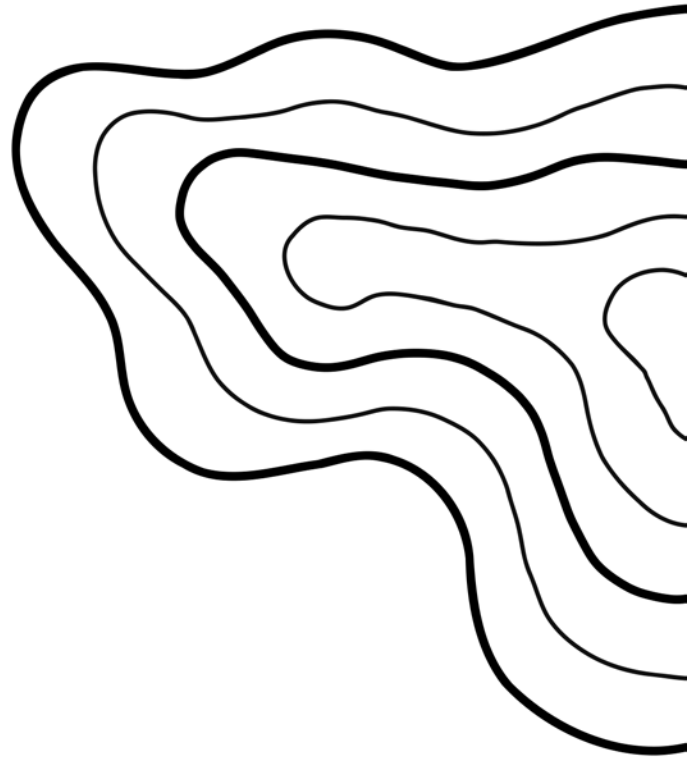
Getting out of the golden car burned by the sun's blaze,
the girl steps out on the gray and rocky concrete
with a flowy and flowery dress bought for her from a luxurious store
it was very colorful as if paint got splashed, with pretty and unique designs all over
In a happy mood, the girl shifts, and twirls left and right,
going in the direction of the wind like a flag fluttering
She can't wait to flaunt her new dress

Gabrielle Meadows

List Poem

I believe your wrinkles illustrates your laughter.
I believe the color yellow defines your brightness.
I believe you are as happy as a puppy.
I believe you are happy you.

Jessica Perez





Final Beat

The leaves on the trees shivered.
The orange sun closed its red curtains.
The swift breeze walked a slow march
And it was at that moment
You could hear the heart's final beat.

Ziphorah Tanis

Empty

Empty is nothing
Empty is shallow
Empty is something that's missing
Empty is loneliness
Empty is regretful
Empty is emptiness
Empty is empty.

May Louis

Untitled

I'm looking for memory coordinates instead of road maps through familiar places,
I'm looking to unravel headphone cords in a wireless world.
I'm looking for flesh-colored Band-Aids that match my skin tone.

Daniel Blount

The Delicate Snowflake

A small white drop is falling from above
It touches the tongue that was warmed in its own cavern
The tongue is stuck out
and the delicate flake falls onto the tip of the pink mouth
It feels as if cold hands touch upon a warm face.

Gabriella Meadows



Untitled

I am a free token for closed minds
who are broke with blind eyes, a
splash, a cool glass for the Sun's
predictable clash with Charleston
streets.

Daniel Blount

Dream

It was a day
That I finally
Could leave a state
To visit another
State it was like
Another experience
That happened
Like the speed of light
A wish that I never thought would happen.

May Louis

Wasted Time

124 hours in a day.
And somehow, I have spent it doing nothing.
I have a pain digging at me nonstop, like the gas
Prices that will only keep rising.
24 hours.
I can't get back. "I'll start over tomorrow." I keep
Telling myself, and somehow never act on it.
Somehow, I continue to never do anything
And a lot all at once.

Kayla Patton



Peace

I believe peace exists
I believe the rain isn't always bad
I believe sorrowful music can heal
I believe the color gray is classic
I believe clouds bring serenity
I believe peace can be found anywhere.

Jessica Perez



Untitled

Do what makes you happy in life.
You can be a rapper and artist, but all you got to
do is try.
You can push mountains, be the president.
if you put your mind to it,
All you must do is try.
'Cuz you'll never know the stuff you can achieve

Joseph Reed

Goodbye

In a day
Like this
A week that's
About to finish
Feel good
But at the same time
It feels there
Pressure
So good-bye.

May Louis



Narrative

As a young lady, I yearned to become one with the cultivated violin. I yearned to glissade the bow against the strings to take in the eloquence of its high-pitched vocals. I yearned to be graceful, refined, and classy. Still, I stumbled across suave yet needle-like strings. I tumbled to nickel wound strings and became one with the deep, mellow, and groovy ambience. Despite the many barricades, I chased after my aspiration until I was finally able to seize it!

After hearing a violin cover on YouTube, I decided to play the violin. My father approved, but he advised me to start out by picking up the acoustic guitar. After days of strumming my fingers against the exquisite, honed strings, a problem arises at my church. My brother's band got into an argument and eventually disbanded. Sadness welled up into my brother's eyes. As the eldest of my siblings, I felt the need to lend a hand. I set my heart into becoming the bassist for the group in the face of fear, disappointments, and turmoil.

Soon enough, the day came. The day to display my abilities in the same way as designers display their most recent creations. I felt as though I were climbing a mountain slowly as I proceeded apprehensively toward the platform. My hands felt dewy, and my stomach was buzzing with butterflies. When I reached my destination, I took a deep breath, and picked my bass's strings. I felt a bucket of cold water extract my worries all at once, as I produced a soothing, hushed tune. I felt a wave of serenity rush throughout my body, making me feel free and lost in the moment.

Due to the many complexities, my parents decided to move churches. Although this meant saying goodbye to fond memories, I created new memories and beginnings. I perform with my brother's band, which includes guitarists, trumpet players, a drummer, a bassist, and a pianist. Being 4'11 and having small hands put me at a distinct disadvantage when it came to playing the bass. Furthermore, the bass was not an instrument that females were expected to play. However, this has shifted over time. Constantly being showered with praises motivates me to continue on my journey.

Thus far, I feel delight whenever performing. Having a strong mentality and ambition to remain loyal to my goals has guided me to strive as a musician. This allowed me to become the fastest runner in the Cross-Country varsity team, to be in the top 5% of my grade, and to withstand insecurities. It may seem impossible to stand before your dreams, but the courage to hang on will get you to your destination.

Failures will arrive, nevertheless you should acknowledge the process to bloom a better version of yourself. Failing is a simple occurrence that takes part of the process. The mornings come, yet the stars stay in the sky. During the night, they shine to you. Think, the darkest moments will bring the best from you. Even if your initial ambitions were not realized, there must yet be something better out there for you.

Jessica Perez

Esther

My mother was in my life, but due to her working a lot, I was mostly raised by my grandmother as a young child. She came from Haiti with my mother and our family ended up all living together in a house that my mother and father designed themselves. She lived in the kitchen and when she was not in the kitchen, she was in her room, and when she was not in her room she was at church. She was highly organized, and she was my first example of what morals and values looked like. She would repeatedly say "I love you" in her thick accent, and that is why to this day I repeatedly say I love you to loved ones around me. When she was not physically saying "I love you," she would say it in her cooking. Her specialty and personally my favorite was her white rice with black bean sauce, and legume. I admired her truly and the care that she had for me was our way of communication.




As a young child, I did not realize the barriers my grandmother may have gone through as an infant. Now seeing life from her perspective urges me to value it more. One day while my mother was at work, my sister and I played on the floor while my grandmother stood at the kitchen counter, always preparing something, it seemed. My sister crept over to the house phone on the counter and picked it up. Six-year-old me watched her with mischievous eyes, practically drooling at the excitement and adrenaline. She dialed 911, and a police dispatcher picked up and asked the usual questions. My sister and I giggled as if the dispatcher had told the funniest joke in the world. My grandmother, without saying a word, was now standing above us, snatched the telephone, yelling in Creole. She hung up the phone as my sister, and I tugged at the bottom of her dress as we begged and pleaded with her not to tell our mother. Within seconds it seemed, there was a banging at the door. I remember feeling my stomach sink to the floor. My grandmother answered the door, and an officer entered our home with all the authority he could carry in his back pocket. He entered the kitchen and laughed as my sister, and I hid by our grandmother as she attempted to stop the burning smell coming from our toaster.

Now, as a child, this event practically scared me, but as I grow older, I look back at all the chaos that occurred that night, and I can look back and laugh. Her actions spoke to me more than her actual words did. There would be times when I would walk in there, and I would find her with her gray hair half-braided, sitting on a stool tracing the alphabet on a notepad. As a young child, I found it funny that she was doing the same thing I would in my kindergarten class. I had not yet realized the determination she had as a sixty-something-year-old immigrant woman in America still pushing herself to learn English. Looking back now, I wish I had asked her what her end goal was in mind.

Then there were Sundays; every Sunday without fail, you would be able to see my family sitting alongside each other in a pew. There would come the time that the pastor would call for tithes, and each row one by one would walk to the front and pay their tithes. I remember watching my grandmother pay her tithes with no hesitation every Sunday. She did that I knew of, so this was a mystery to me. "Give to the Lord, and the Lord will give to you," she would tell me in Creole as I walked with her and placed my crumpled-up one-dollar bill in the basket.





She has left a lasting effect on me that I have not noticed up until this moment. At seventeen years old working a part-time job, I find myself routinely giving my tithe as soon as I get my paycheck. I can now laugh at the moments that I found myself extremely anxious about. When I think of my grandmother, I think of nothing negative, I work my hardest hoping that she is looking down, smiling and proud. Whenever I come across a situation that questions my morals, I find myself in a state of heavy thinking. Good morals are important to me because of the lady that was able to teach me with her actions and not her speech.

Ziphorah Tanis


Me and My Dad

I love stories because stories tell the story of my life when it comes to the story of the bond me and my dad had before he died. Since my dad was sick with diabetes and did not work, my mom was never home because she was out at work. He was always home, so in my childhood, most of my memories are of him and me watching movies. My dad didn't talk much, so our way of communication was through film.

When I was six to nine years old, my house was dark enough where you could not see one foot in front of me, and for a kid with a hyperactive imagination, it was a nightmare. When I was home alone with my dad, I would always take a walk of courage through the house to get to my dad and watch whatever movie he cared about, whether it was scary or not. Then one time when I did this, I walked in on my dad watching "Alien," which gave me a nightmare afterward, but I never had regrets about watching it because I was closer to my dad, and I'd rather be scared than my dad than scared and alone.

Then I remembered my dad always wanted to do stuff at the moment. While watching the movie "300", he saw an ad for pepperoni pizza with bacon stuffed crust. We got up and drove an hour away from home to eat it.

My dad and I always had a movie night, and he always let me pick which movie to watch; I almost always liked "Charlotte's Web" because it was one of the first movies we watched together. He never complained about seeing this movie over and over again.



When my dad was hospitalized and my mom and I visited, all I remember was watching movies with my dad. Movies tell the conversation between my dad that was never spoken and me. All I can remember of my dad is the movie we watched. I don't remember any conversations we had expected for an argument where it looked like he had given up, and that was the last event I remember of my dad as a kid at age ten.

Zaria Yearby


Leadership Essay

In this case your program has learned a lot and leadership. I've learned about patience, responsibility, integrity and self-disappointment. This program has helped me a lot to become an outstanding amazing leader in the world in the workplace and for my track career.

What I believe makes a good leader is integrity and patience honestly. In my opinion I feel like those two kids and traits make outstanding leaders. I feel like everybody needs to have integrity. The definition of tyranny is basically doing the right thing when nobody's watching, which is at Halsten inch rate for a leader because you never know where to go higher and always doing the right thing is the right thing. Another thing is patients, I feel like patients are very great cause sometimes you need a little patience with your teammates. Are you tall workers? You never know what day my struggle with a patient is very key because if you have patients with the DLC that you have patients and y'all can get the job done quickly and friendly.

Honestly, I want to be a responsible leader. I feel like responsible leaders want to talk to your followers all the time. I feel like a responsible leader and a lot of people will follow responsible good leaders, so that's the type of leader I want to be. I 100% believe in followership. I feel like following the Leader is not a bad thing. Some people believe that they should always be leaders, but that is not always true. Sometimes someone else's strong suit is better.





Again, another way to become an amazing follower and follow someone else's leadership is patience. Sometimes new leaders need experience, and they don't always know what to do so it's good to have patience and understanding to cooperate with them.

One way I can improve as a leader is personally having more integrity because sometimes, I do stuff about telling anybody and I know it's all wrong but it's because I'm trying to get the right job done faster, so what part of leadership I can work on is integrity.


Daniel Blount

Essay on Myself as a Leader

On this paper I will be writing what I think I'd look like as a leader. First, to be a good leader, you must be self-aware and look for personal development while developing others as well. They encourage good thinking; they practice good communication with their followers. Good leaders work hard for what they have, they are always trying to better themselves. A good leader also must have knowledge and experience.

The kind of leader I'd want to be is if I was a leader, I'd want to gain the respect of all of my followers by trying to bring out the potential of all of my followers, not just myself. My followers would be important because I can't be a leader without any followers by my side. If I was a leader, I'd want lots of knowledge and experience so I can have strategic thinking in difficult times. Having passion to be a good leader is important too because I won't move forward if I don't have the will to. What I have learned about leadership is, leaders help themselves and others to do the right things, they set direction and construct an inspiring vision. Leadership is about navigating where you need to go to achieve a goal as a team or an organization, and it is exciting and inspiring.

What I believe makes for great leadership is, great leaders treat their teams with respect and receive respect back from their followers. Great leadership is when a leader can be open and honest which makes work more efficient and enjoyable. To have great leadership there must be trust between the leader and the followers, without trust simple tasks wouldn't be completed because there isn't enough morale and mutual trust.



Followership is important because if there weren't any followers' leaders wouldn't exist. Being a follower can be a big role too because followers are needed for the leader to achieve their goals. Followers complement leadership by providing the necessary support and scaffolding for the leader's ideals. Followers are needed to make progress on projects and goals. Ways I could become a better follower is by having a good work ethic, being competent, honest, loyal and courageous.

Ways I could improve my leadership effectiveness are to ensure clarity and visualize my goals. Get feedback from followers, build trust and transparency with my followers. I should respect differences and promote inclusion and I should foster a growth mindset.

In conclusion, this is my essay on how I would look as a good leader.

Seth Blount

My Leadership Essay

During my time at the KSU trio program I took a course Class called leadership

During my course of leadership, I learned something. What it takes to be a leader, what makes a good leader, what kind of leader I wish to be, what do I believe about followership, how can I become a better follower, and how can I improve my leadership effectiveness and to answer all of these questions?

I believe what makes a good leader is communication, good communication, braveness, kindness, and the ability to work with others because being able to work with others is important during leadership. The kind of leader I strive to be is a helpful leader, a leader people can feel comfortable to talk with and understand how or what it feels like to not want to open up to people, even people you're close with. When I joined my after-school activity I met a leader who was inspiring, kind, brave, and uplifting. She made you feel comfortable to talk and to not be afraid and that's how I would like to be. During followership I believe you shouldn't copy exactly what your leader is doing but try to pick up and learn so you can reflect towards yourself. What you can do to be a better follower is use what you learn from your leader to reflect not only on yourself but to use in real life as an example for others. And finally, how can I improve my leadership effectiveness using the tools you've learned during leadership seeing what the leaders in your life do. And you yourself did as a follower take that along with what you've learned as a leader reflect and see your outcome as a new leader.

Samyria Brunson



Leadership Essay

I learned that anyone, no matter what type of personality they have, can be a leader. A few things make a great leader: willingness to adapt and listen to new ideas, having a clear goal in mind, and taking the different ways your followers learn into account. I wish to be the type of leader that people can rely on to get the job done, a reliable type of leader and a leader that can make the hard choices when needed and live with the consequences. I also believe that followership is very important more important than leaders because followers are what make leaders well. Leaders can't be a leader without followers. And how can I improve my effectiveness as a leader by being more open to different leadership types and be a little more open minded and take criticism better and overall, just become a better person in general.

Malachi Edwards

Leadership Essay

What did I learn this session about leadership? I learned that anyone can be a leader no matter how popular they are. What I believe makes for great leadership is for a stable, efficient, and level headed person. I wish to be a leader who can help those around them by sheer teamwork and determination. I believe that in the role of a follower, you must help the leader when he truly needs it and guide others who are in the dark. You can become a leader by telling your point of view and your opinion. This can help the leader improve from his original flaws. To improve your effectiveness as a leader you must listen to your followers. And pay attention to their thoughts and opinions. Keep in mind that you cannot please everyone so you should make sure what they are saying makes sense to improve.

Rodolfo Hernandez





Sickle-Cell Anemia

There are twenty-one inherited blood disorders and sickle-cell anemia is one of them. Sickle cell anemia also called sickle cell disease (SCD) was first documented in 1910 by a physician named James Herrick. Mayo clinic, a nonprofit organization describes the disease by saying in an article "It affects the shape of red blood cells, which carry oxygen to all parts of the body. Red blood cells are usually round and flexible allowing them to move easily through the blood vessels. In sickle-cell anemia, some of the red blood cells are shaped like crescent moons or sickle shaped. They also become rigid and sticky which can slow or block blood flow." Essentially that means because the disease changes the cells, they die early leaving a shortage of healthy red blood cells and cause pain when they block blood flow.

Sickle cell disease occurs among about one out of every three hundred sixty-five Black or African American births. The Centers for Disease Control and Prevention (the CDC) website states "Sickle-cell disease affects millions of people throughout the world and particularly common among those whose ancestors came from Sub-Saharan Africa, Spanish-speaking regions in the Western Hemisphere, Saudi Arabia, India, and Mediterranean countries." Particularly in America the exact number of people living with this disease is unknown but is approximated to be one hundred thousand Americans. Although someone doesn't have sickle cell anemia doesn't mean they don't have the sickle cell trait because over one hundred million people worldwide have the trait. Usually both parents must pass on an abnormal gene for a child to have the disease.

The major symptoms of sickle cell anemia are periodic episodes of extreme pain called pain crises, frequent infections, delayed growth or puberty, vision problems, swelling of hands and feet, anemia, and strokes. Treatments for sickle cell depend on severity, however Cleveland Clinic, a nonprofit American academic medical center articulates in one of its articles "Healthcare providers typically treat sickle-cell anemia with blood transfusions, antibiotics to treat infections, and medications that reduce symptoms caused by complications of the disease.



The average national lifespan of someone who is living with sickle cell anemia is forty-two to forty-seven years. On the American Society of Hematology website, they write that “A report published online in *Blood*, the Journal of the American Society of Hematology (ASH), shows that some people with mildly symptomatic sickle-cell disease may live long lives with proper management of the disease, including strong family support and strict adherence to medication and appointments. The analysis of four cases studies details the outcomes of four women with milder forms of sickle-cell disease who have surpassed the United States median of forty-seven years old for women with the disease, instead living for eighty-six years.”

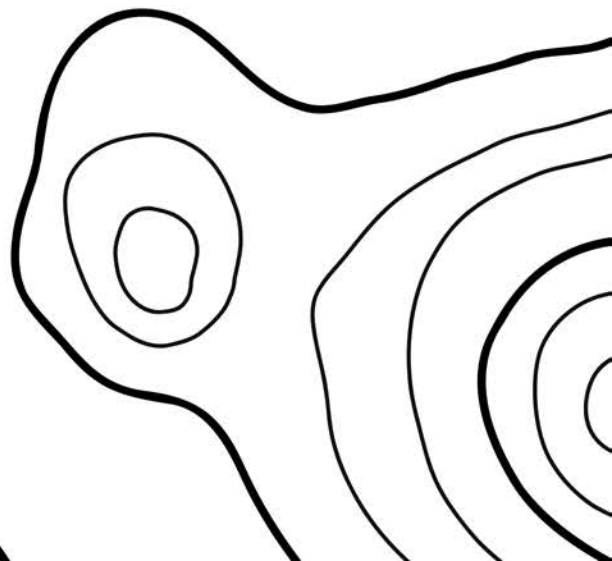
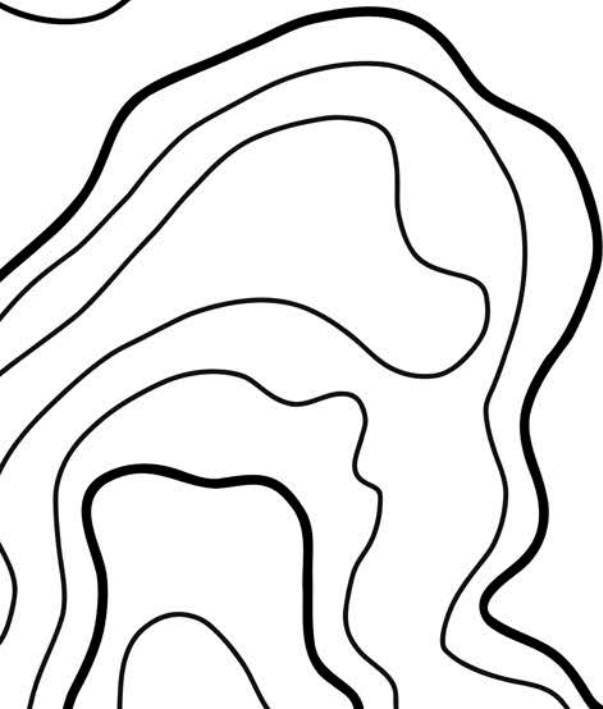
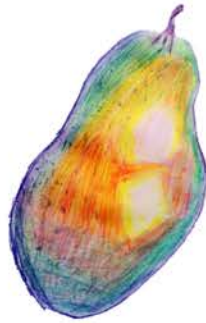
Another fact about sickle cell disease is that “Although the disease was understood more than half a century ago, progress in translating this knowledge into improved patient care has been slow. It also results from the fact that, in the United States, sickle cell disease occurred in an underserved population for which health research and treatment were neglected. It wasn’t until the civil rights movement of the early 1970’s that the poor treatment of these patients was recognized as a prime example of racial inequality in health care.” In response, the Sickle Cell Disease Association of America was founded and later helped establish the Sickle Cell Anemia Control Act of 1972. This act allotted government health funds for screening, research, and treatment programs,” said the American Society of Hematology.

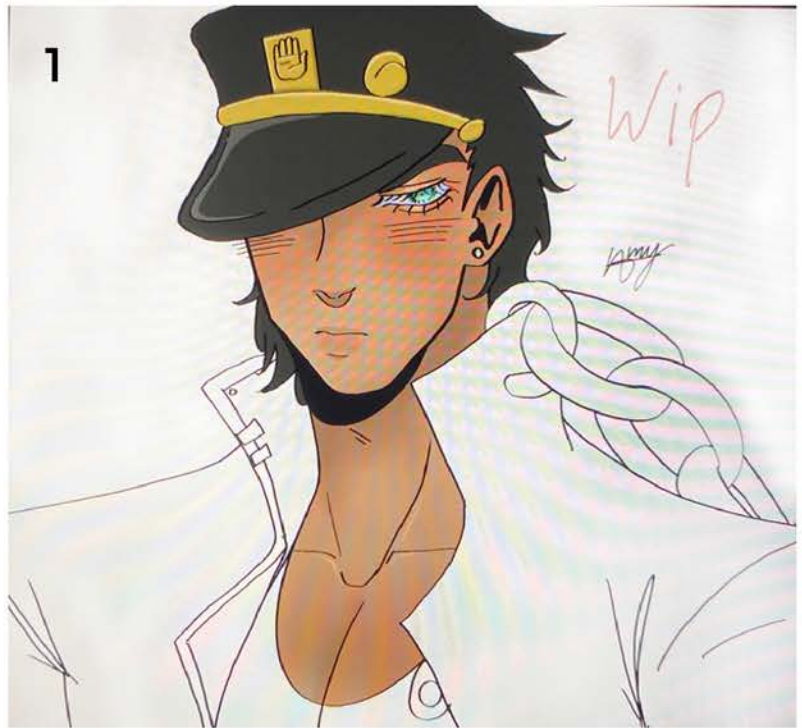
Nalani Bouie



Advanced Art





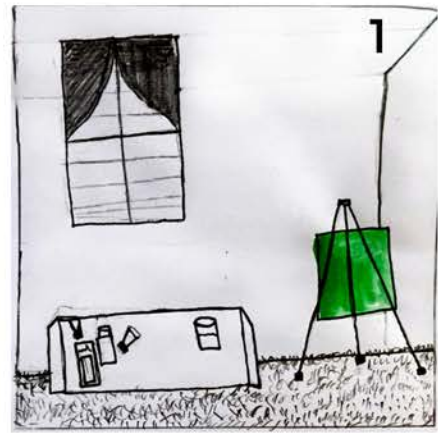
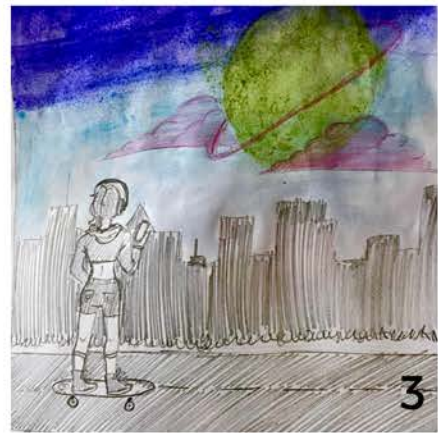
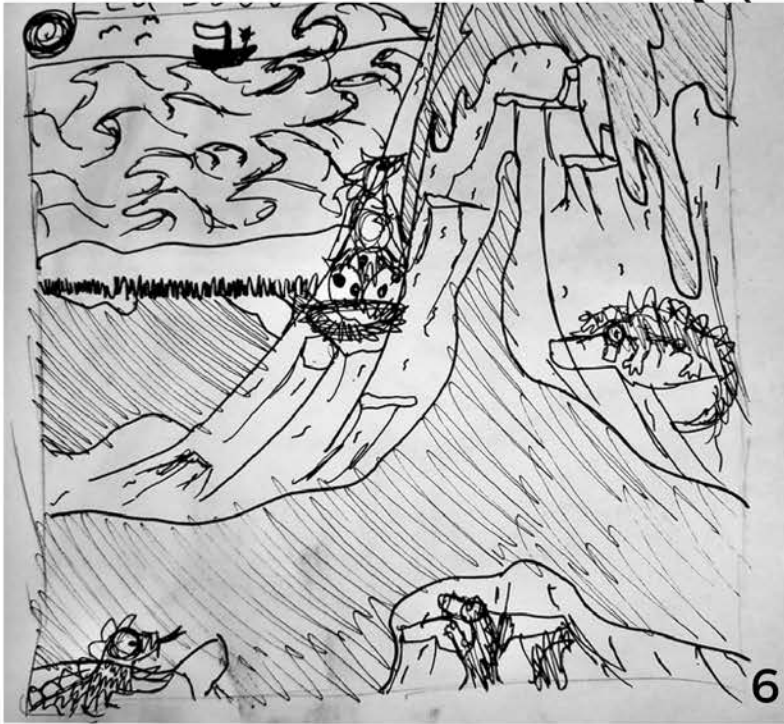


Art Credits:

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- 2. Kyrie Williams
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- 6. Aaron Blount
- 7. Amy Lys
- 8. Aaron Blount
- 9. Amy Lys

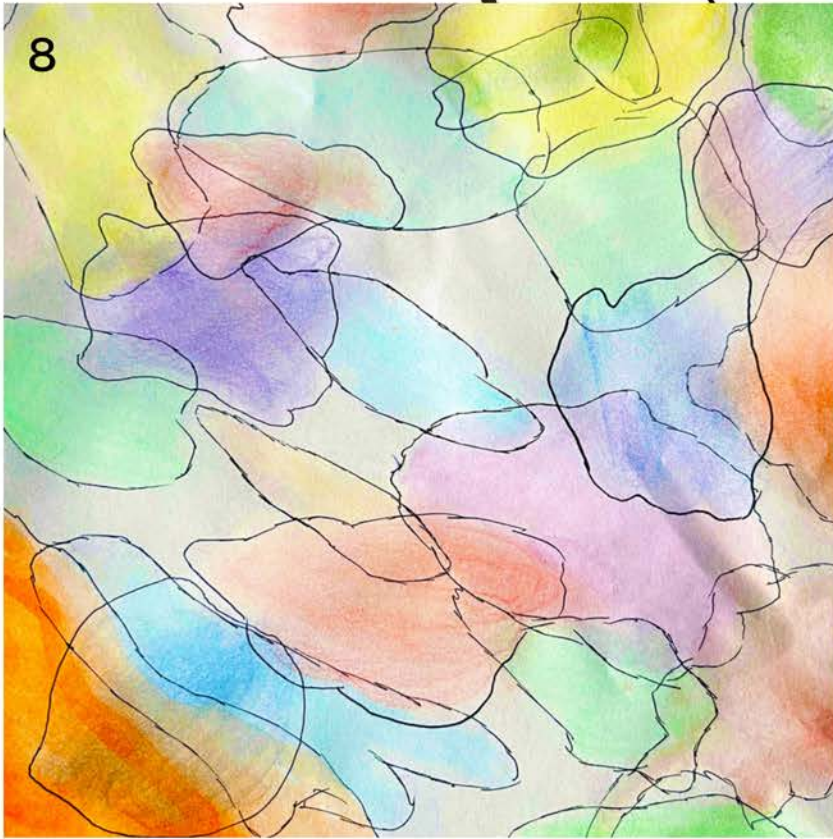




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- 2. Aaron Blount
- 3. Amy Lys
- 4. Lea Sosebee
- 5. Kandi Haney
- 6. Lea Sosebee

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- 8. Kandi Haney
- 9. Kandi Haney
- 10. Rodolfo Hernandez
- 11. Rodolfo Hernandez
- 12. Rodolfo Hernandez

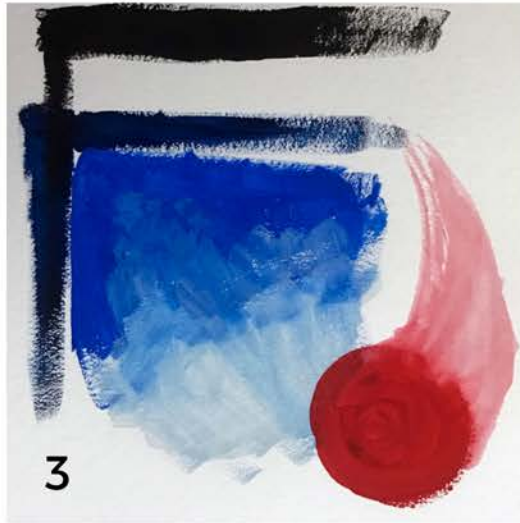


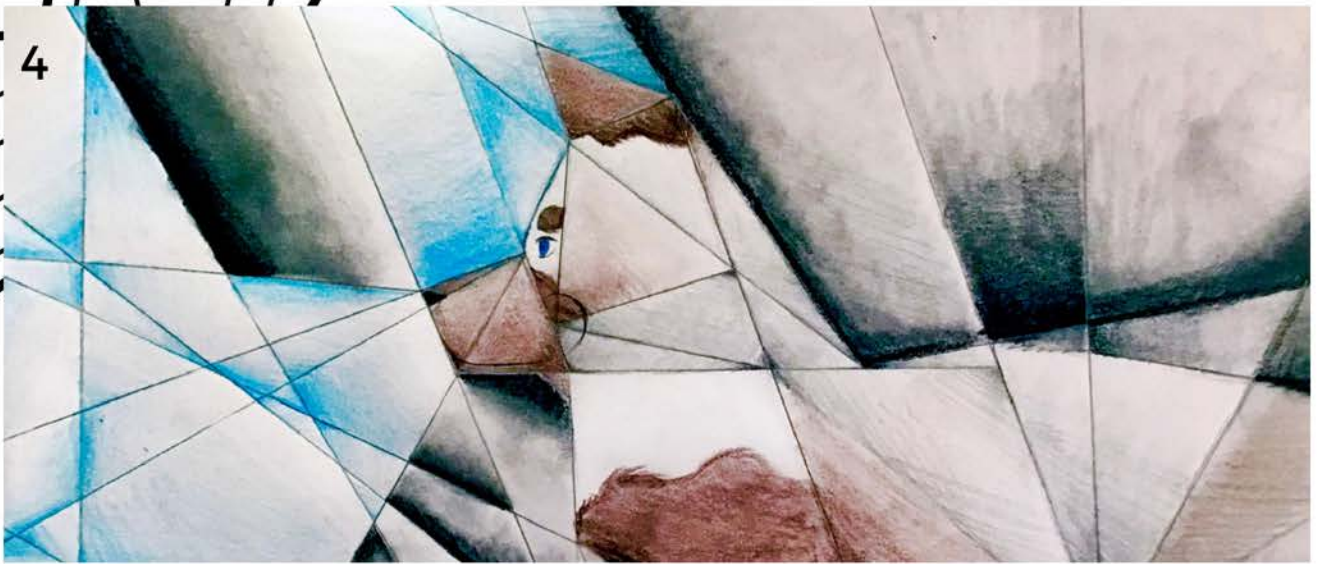
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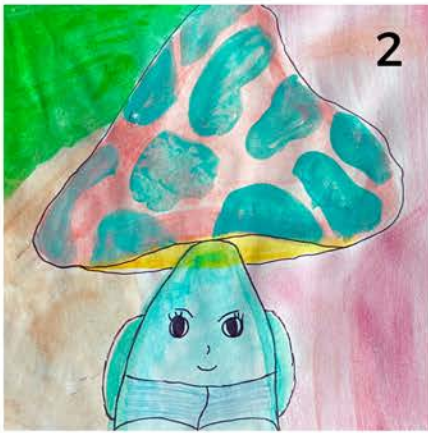
- 1. Courtney Heyliger
- 2. Amy Lys
- 3. Aaron Blount
- 4. Aaron Blount

- 5. Amy Lys
- 6. Rodolfo Hernandez
- 7. Amy Lys
- 8. Kyrie Williams

- 9. Kandi Haney





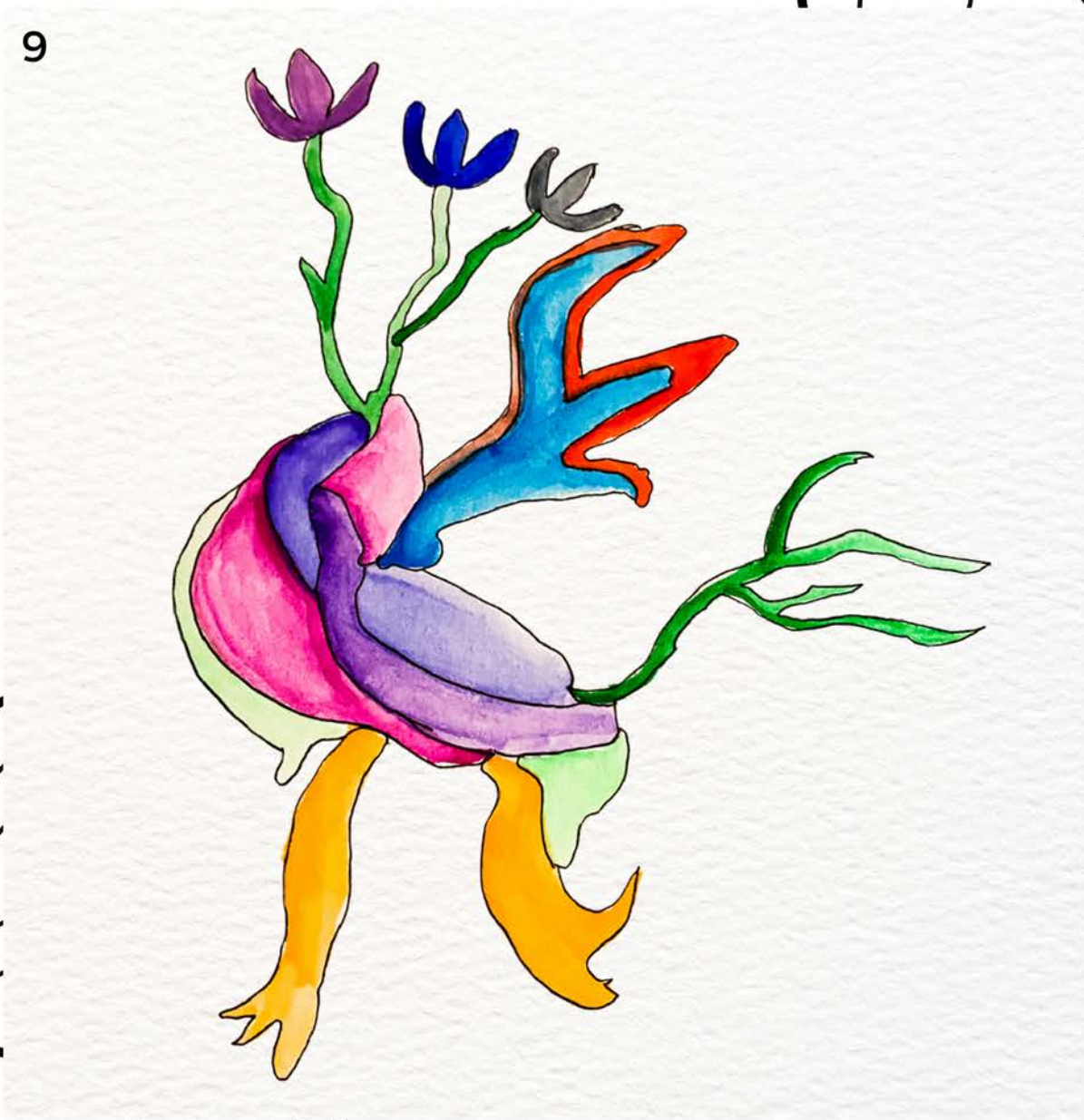
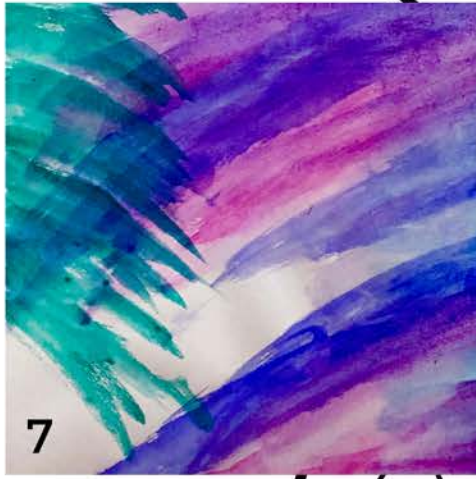


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2. Kandi Haney
3. Annie Lys
4. Courtney Heyliger
5. Ava Rogers

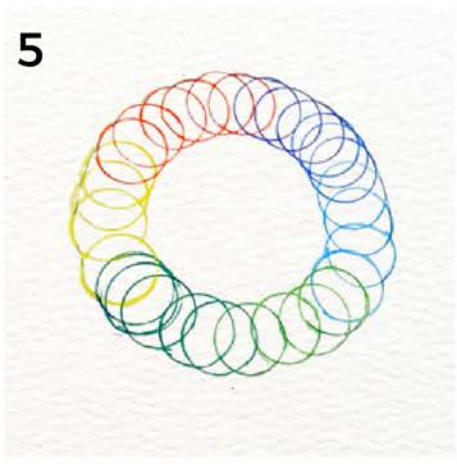
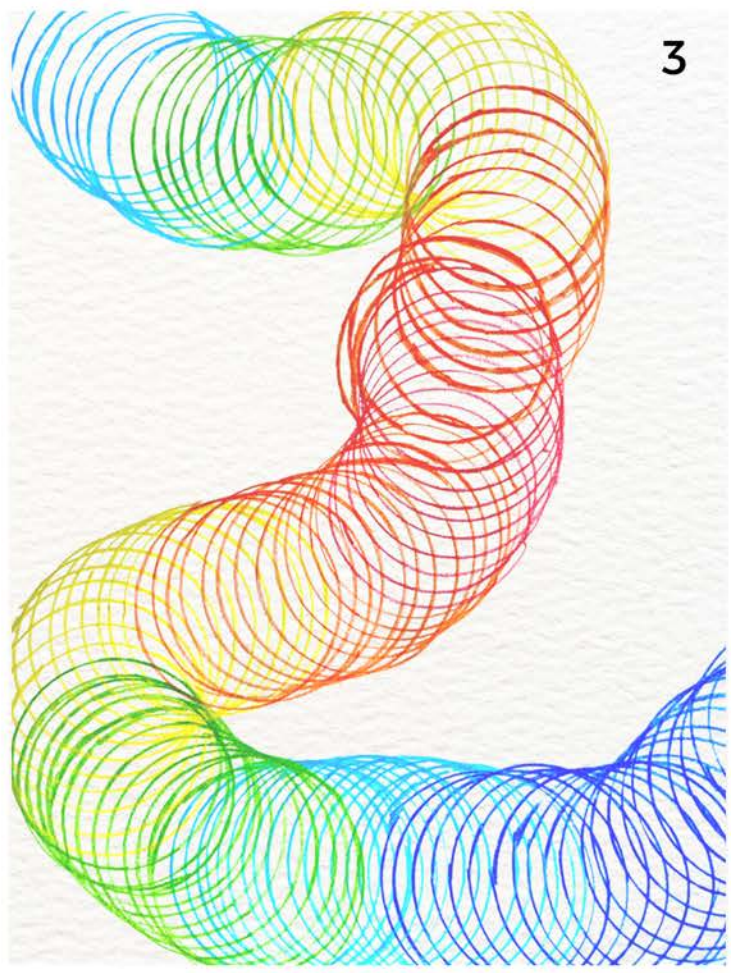
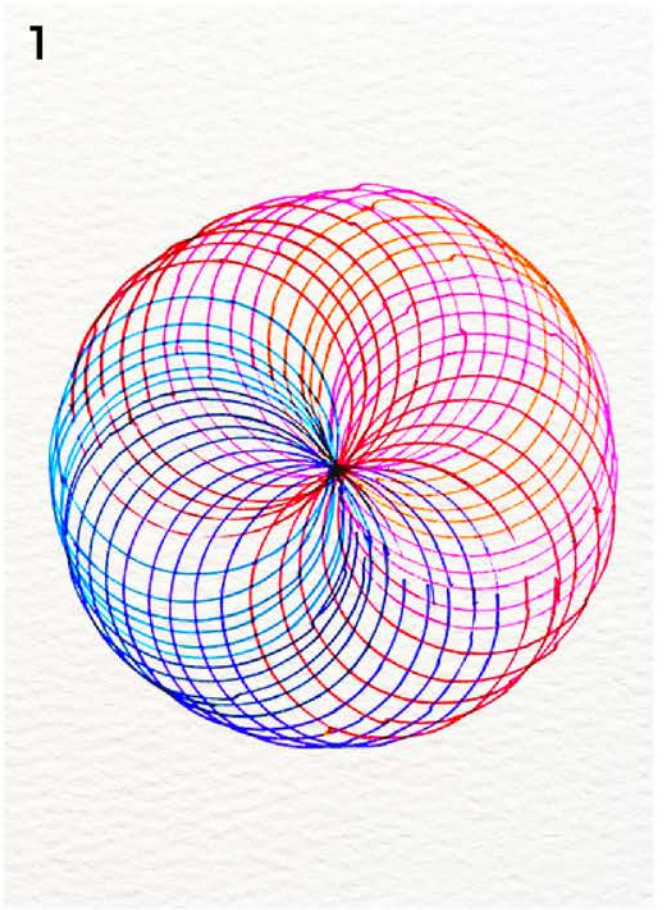
6. Courtney Heyliger
7. Annie Lys
8. Kandi Haney
9. Annie Lys







Math Courses

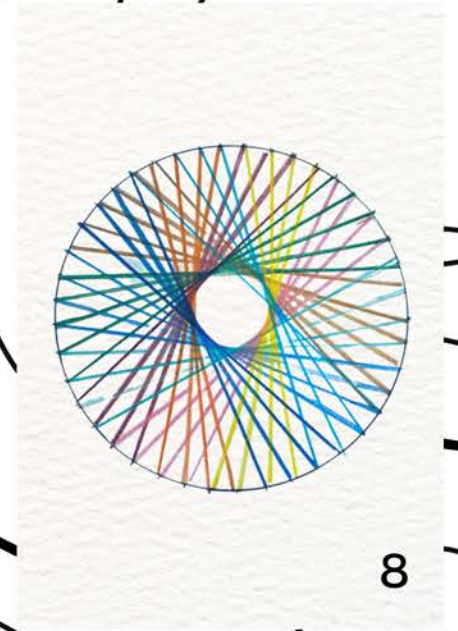




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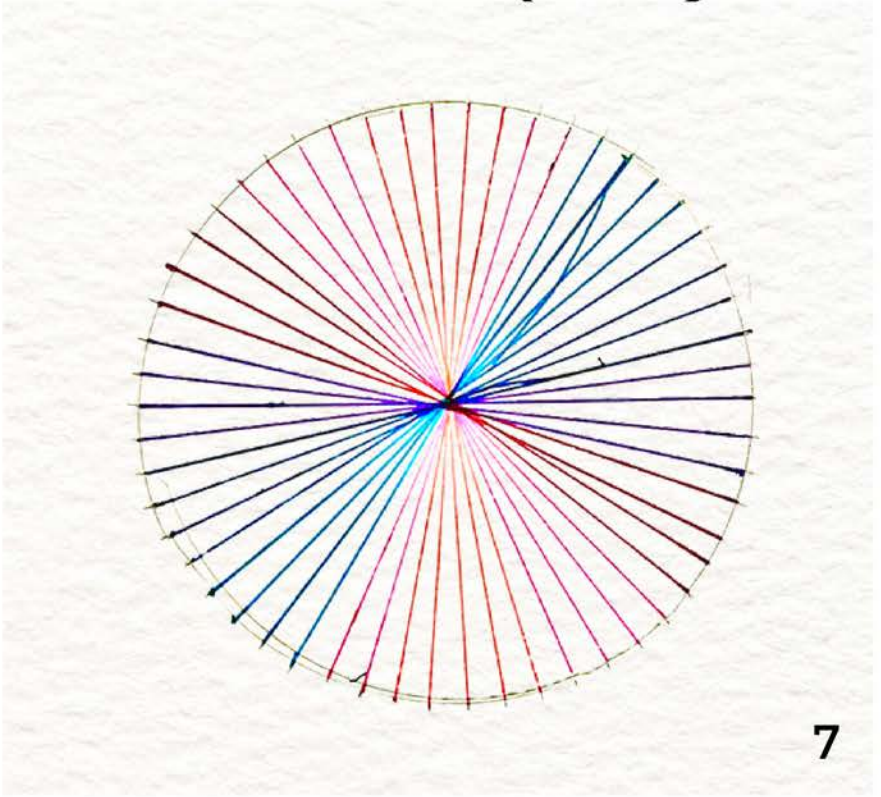
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Art Credits:

- 1. Ayanna Reed
- 2. Louisa Cox
- 3. Zipporah Tanis
- 4. Ayanna Reed
- 5. Yessica Perez

- 6. Zipporah Tanis
- 7. Ayanna Reed
- 8. Yessica Perez
- 9. Ayanna Reed



American Dream

When we were looking at how people around the world saw America, they all had a common idea - they believe this country is the land of the free. They believe that we are not afraid to stand up. High schoolers from other countries picture American high schools full of football and freedom. But what they don't know is the lows of this country, only the highlights.

Lusero Escutia

American Dream Collage

It concerns me how people worldwide are struggling not only to find something to eat but also to find a roof over their heads. My American dream is to support those and families who are in a position where they have no house, no money, no food, and no "future." I want them to enjoy their lives and inspire others to do the same and assist those in need of help because no one deserves to be in that kind of lifestyle.

Gabrielle Meadows

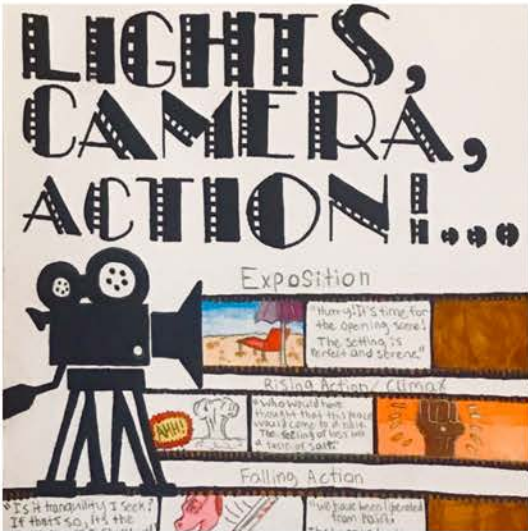


The AmeriKKKan Dream

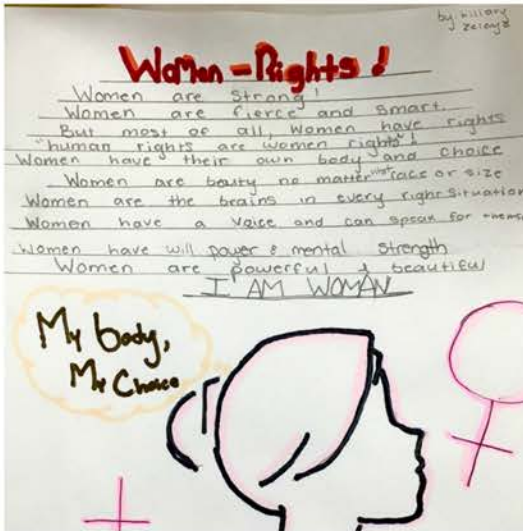
I don't believe the American dream exists unless you're a white cisgender man or woman. I do believe in working for a change in the society of America. So, my "American Dream" is to bring change in white America to make it safer for black people, immigrants, LGBTQ+, women, people of color, and for Native Americans to have their land back.

Annie Lys

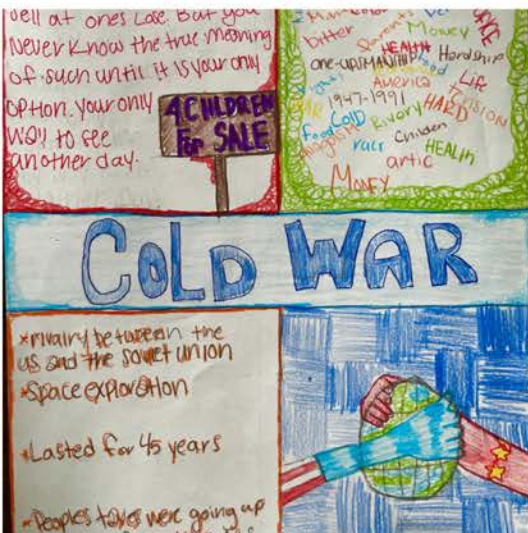




Noah Blount



Hillary Zelaya



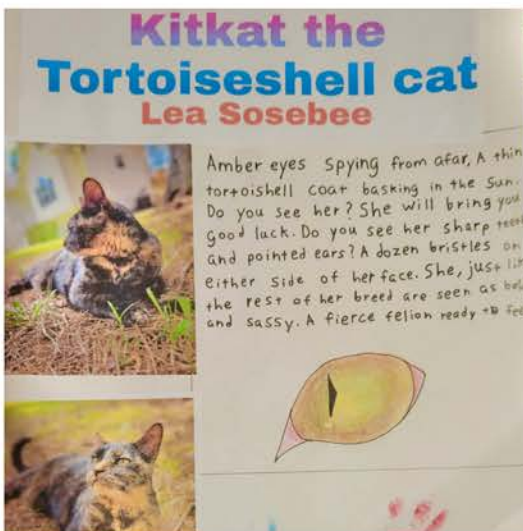
Kayla Patton



Amy Lys

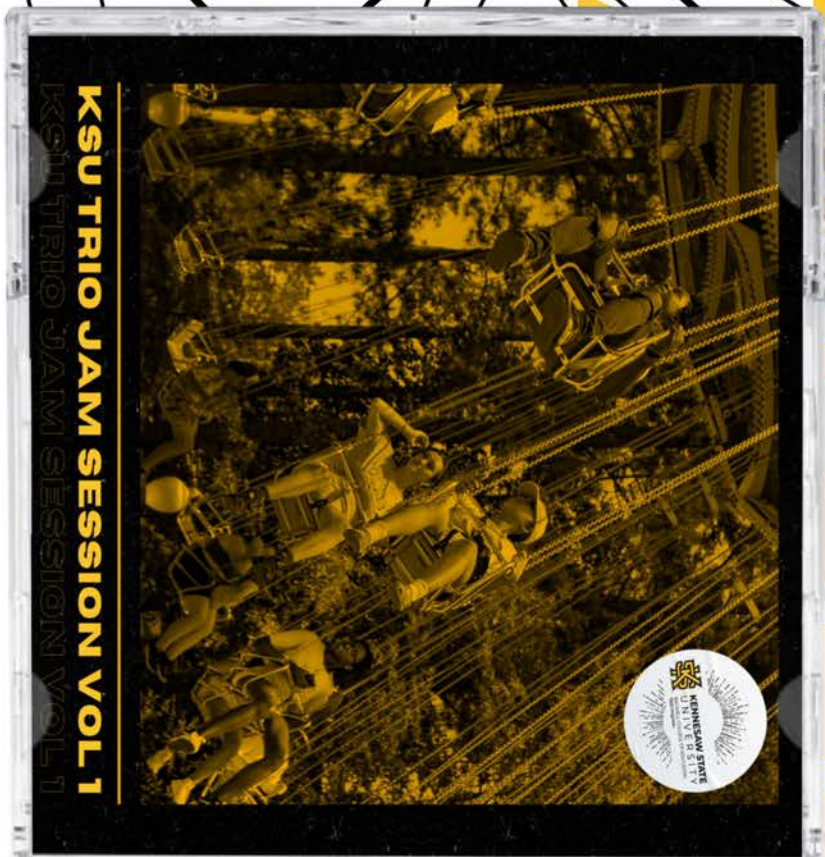


Kandi Haney



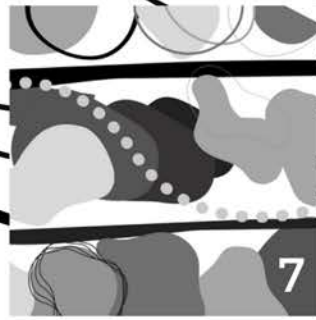
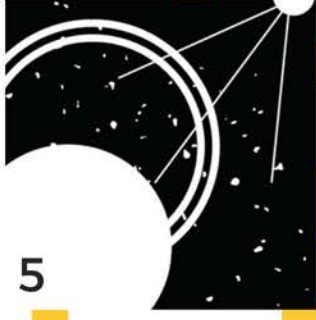
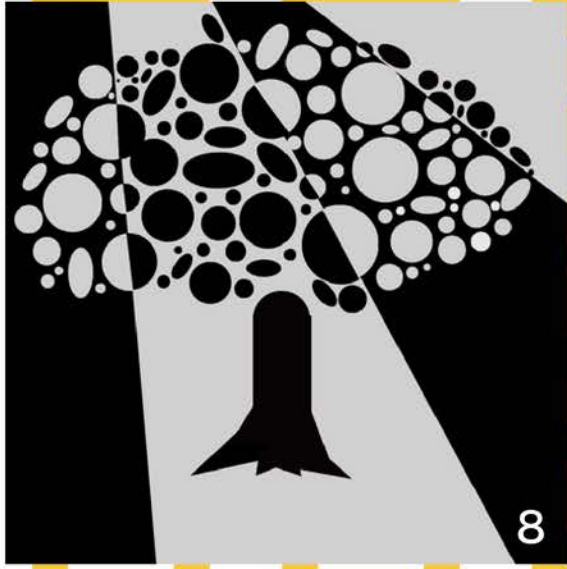
Lea Sosebee

LITERATURE COURSES

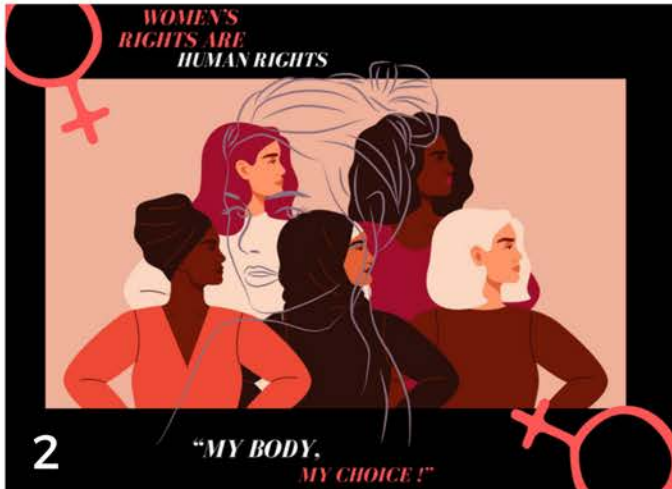


JAM SESSION VOL 1

DIGITAL DESIGN



- Art Credits:*
- 1. Rianna Brown
 - 2. Nalani Bowie
 - 3. Lusero Escutia
 - 4. Amya Ferrell
 - 5. Jermaine Ferrell
 - 6. Ezra Lawal
 - 7. Amya Ferrell
 - 8. Noah Blount
 - 9. Hillary Zelaya





McKaya Huggins



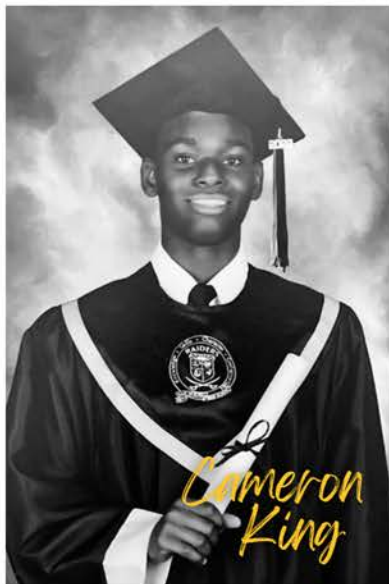
Cydri Taylor



Nyla Hines



Justin Harewood



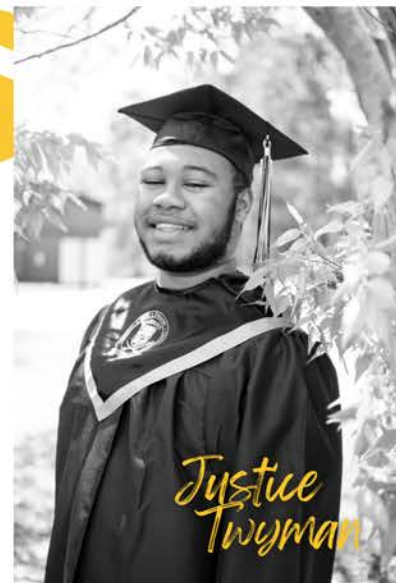
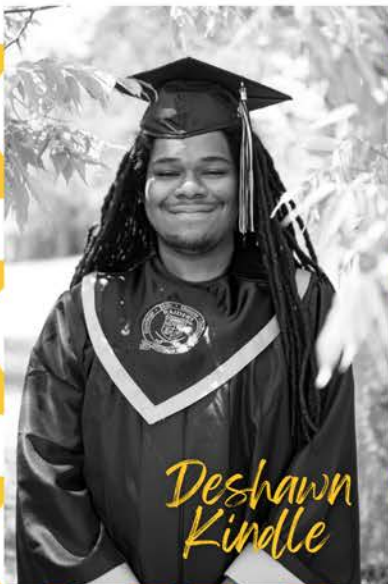
Cameron King

We love you

love our
TRIO
seniors!



KSU TRIO SENI



Dear Seniors -

Congratulations on this huge achievement! To think about how you have overcome all the obstacles in your high school career is inspiring. We know that you will continue to spread light to us, your peers, and your community. We are so proud of our seniors who have graduated this year, and we can't wait to watch you grow throughout your postsecondary journey!

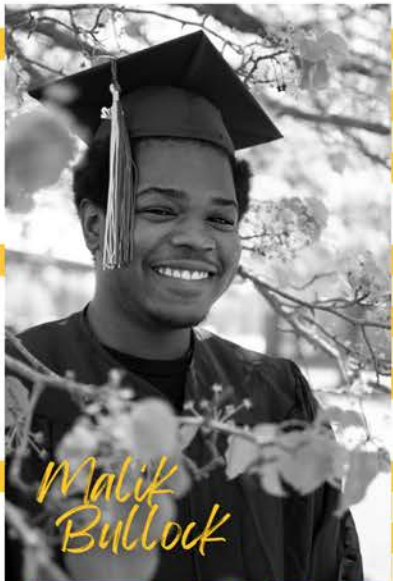
OR FEATURES



Aniaya
Grace



Terrell
Johnson



Malik
Bullock



Jiyah
McBride



Kylan
Fleming



Joshua
Thurmon



Daniela
Mitian

URES



KSU
Families

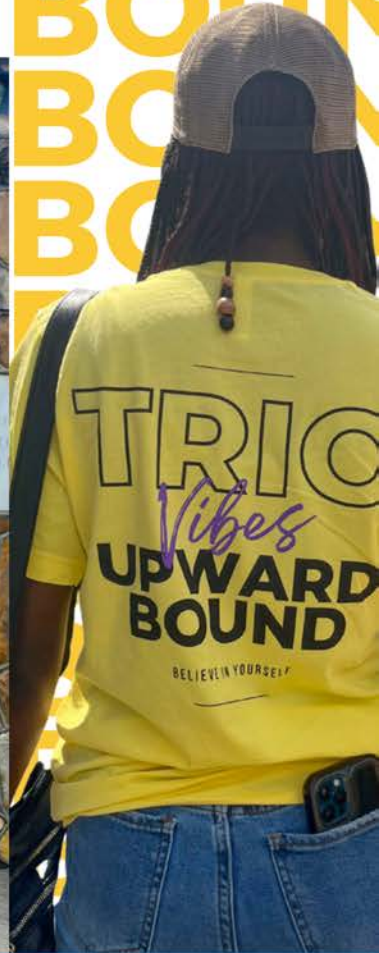




TRIO Photos



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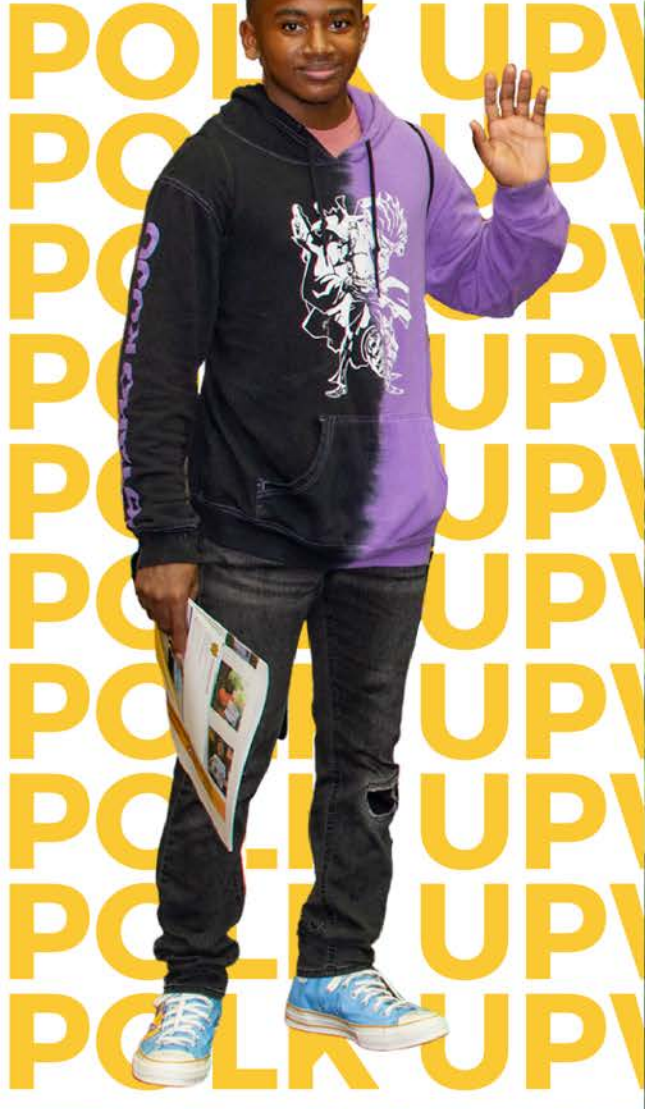


Hiram Upward
Bound at
Kennesaw State





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AT KENNESAW STATE



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AT GEORGIA STATE



East Upward Bound
Math Science at
West Georgia







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KSU TV





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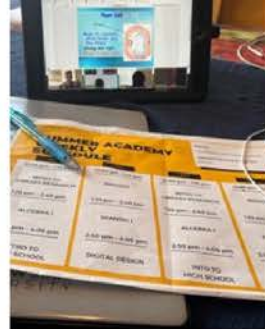


PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 1
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 1
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 1
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 1
Behind the Scenes

Virtual Courses are a production!

Students took a screenshot of them on a Zoom call, a selfie of them doing work, or a photo of their workspace.

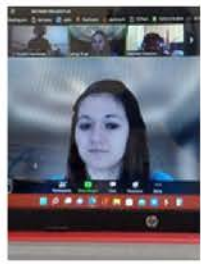
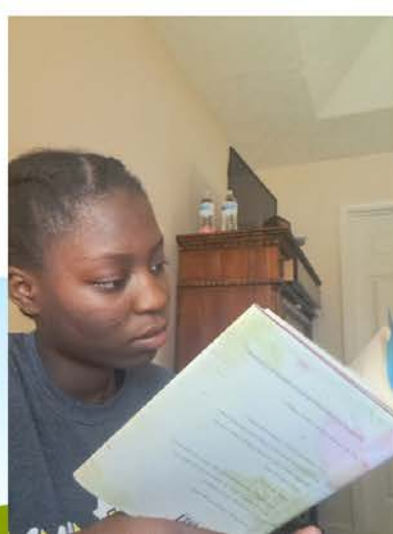
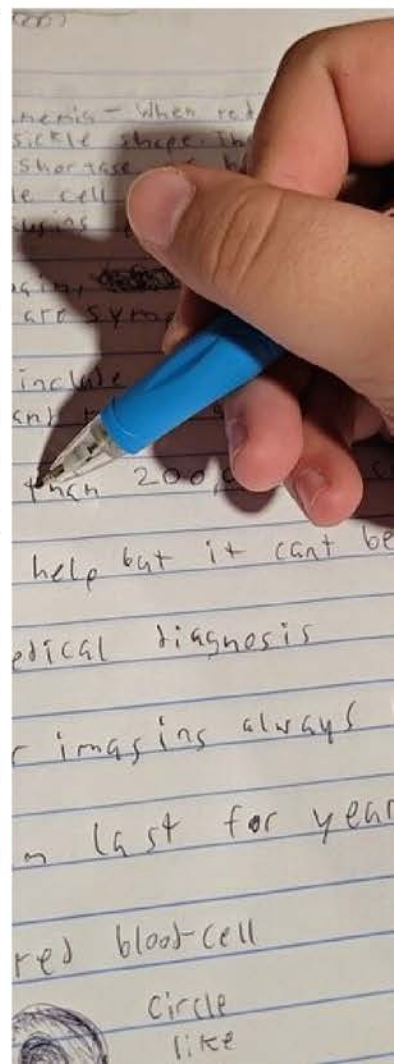




PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 2
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 2
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 2
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 2
Hobby

As you guys know, mental health is a huge theme for this year's summer academy - we asked students to show what hobbies they use to relieve stress.

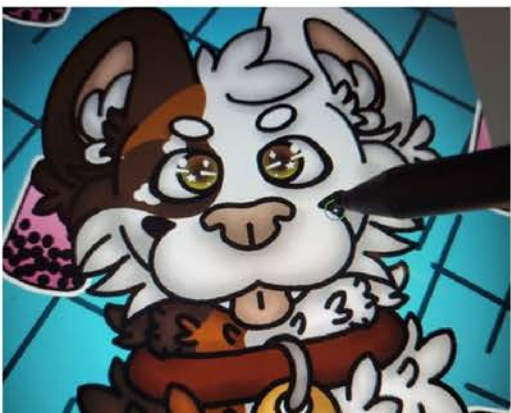




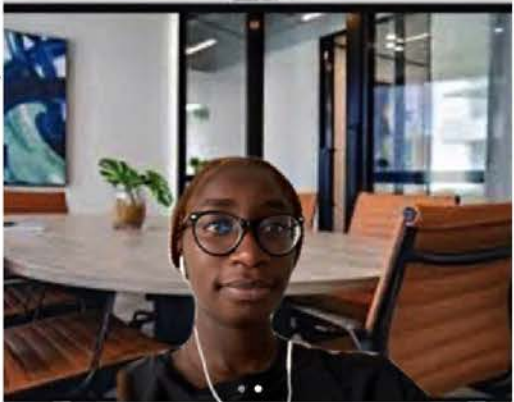
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 3
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 3
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PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 3



Students snapped a photo of their best doodles they drew in the margins of their notes this semester, a new piece, or a favorite piece they made in the past.

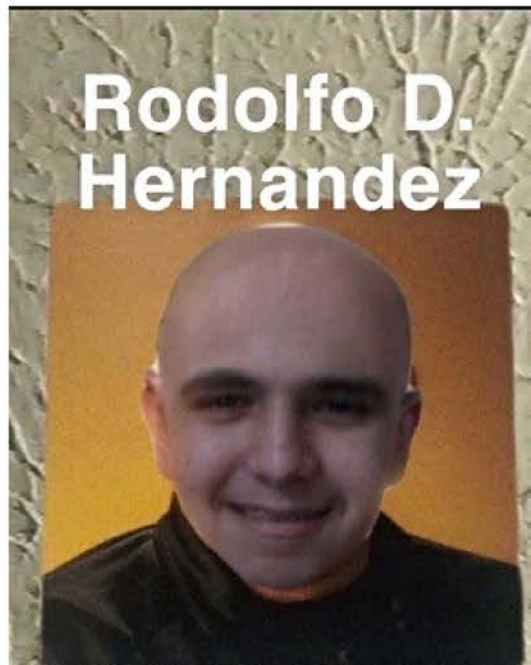
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 4
 PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 4
 PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 4
 PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 4
Imitation is Flattery

Another big idea that was shown this summer is the importance of community, and we want the kids to learn to make connections with their teachers! Students can dress up as their favorite instructor and snap a selfie.



My favorite KSU staff member is Ms. Christine. She is my favorite because she always try's her best to make sure students don't have any missing work . Ms. Christine will always remind you of the work that needs to be done and will help you do it , from zoom calls, so remind texts , or even emails. she will make sure you have it done . she is determined to get you to the point where you need to be after this programs and she wants everyone to complete the program as well .

Mrs Ashley is my favorite KSU staff member because she's kind. She is very involved with us and she is fun to be around. She also makes sure no one feels left out. She participated in everything with everyone.



Rodolfo D. Hernandez

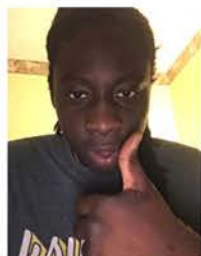


Dalton Lemelle Jr
 KSU STAFF
 Director



PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 5
PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 5
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PHOTO CHALLENGES: WEEK 5
Spirit Week!

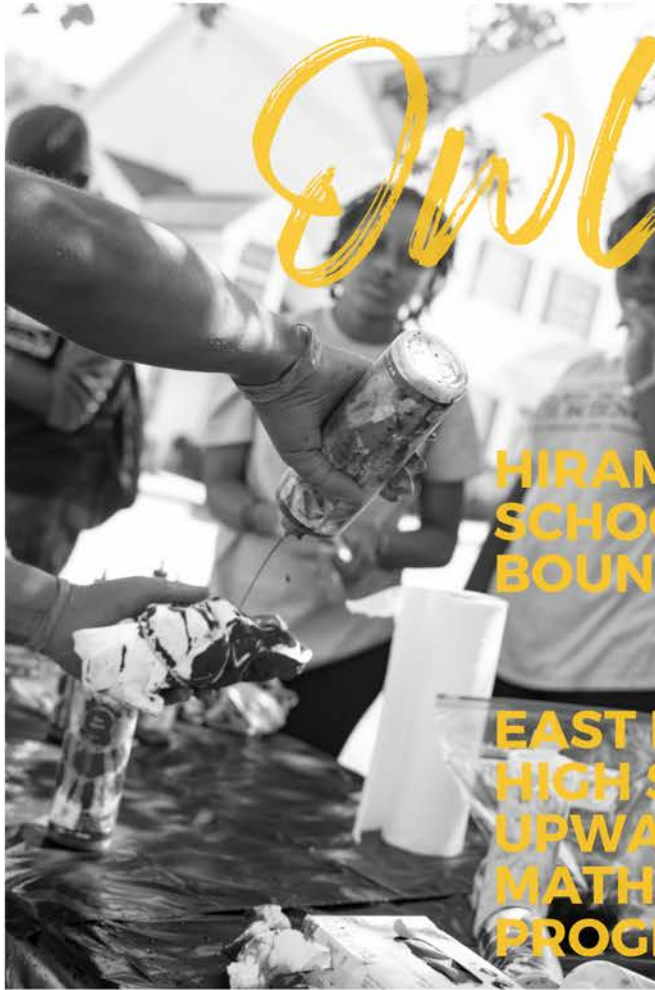
Students took creative selfies of them in their KSU TRIO gear.





Owlette

Volume 5



**HIRAM HIGH
SCHOOL UPWARD
BOUND PROGRAM**

📷 @ubhiram

**EAST PAULDING
HIGH SCHOOL
UPWARD BOUND
MATHSCIENCE
PROGRAM**

📷 @ubms_ephs

**ROCKMART &
CEDARTOWN HIGH
SCHOOL UPWARD
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Visit KSU TRIO's website here! <https://bagwell.kennesaw.edu/units/trio/>



Owlette

Volume 5



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TRIO Programs



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