



Northeast High School: **A Tabadul Communal Poem**

Northeast High School is

The stampede of footsteps after the morning bell

Northeast High School are

the lockers slamming like the drums and cymbals in orchestra class

Northeast High School is

The opportunity to sing and play and instrument

Northeast High School is

not bad

Northeast High School is

"Hello" spoken in 60 different languages

Northeast High School will be

The face of Philadelphia

Northeast High School is

the hallways full of people

Northeast High School is

Chillin' in Philly, study going up on a school day

Northeast High School is a

pallet of broken pastels
like the one in room 126

Northeast High School is

An empty bag of Takis on the floor

Northeast High School is

Humorous and encouraging posters outside of the classroom door

Northeast High School will be

The cheers of my peers when I get my diploma

Northeast High School is

Getting suspended in room 21

Northeast High School is

A room full of animals too wild to be contained

Northeast High School is

The sound, dances, and music of the multicultural show

Northeast high School will

Be students whizzing by rushing to class

Northeast High School will be

Positive praise

Northeast High School will be

Books you can take home from the library

Northeast High School will be

All students learning

This poem was created at the second
Tabadul Community Workshop at
Northeast High School on Nov. 30, 2016 with
about 50 participants. Renowned Philly poet,
Jacob Winterstein, facilitated the workshop
and creation of this poem. The community
workshop was collaboratively designed by
Dr. Jay Fluellen, Nora Elmarzouky, and
Jacob Winterstein.