

ROBOBEES

BY EMILY SCHLESINGER



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Sample





CHAPTER 1

FIRST FLIGHT

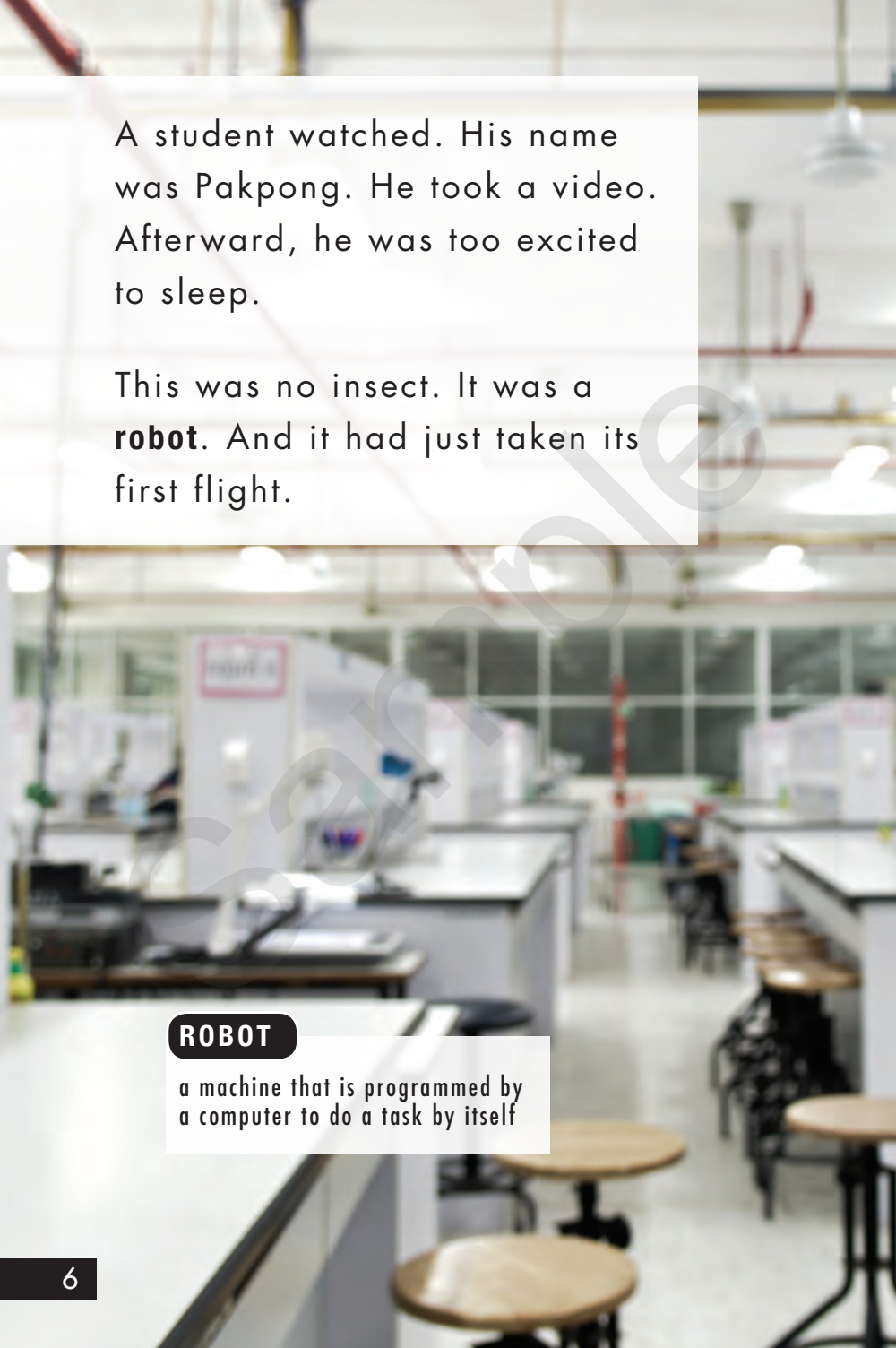
It was 3AM. A tiny bug flapped its wings. The bug rose into the air. It floated for a bit. Then it flew across the lab.

Sample



A student watched. His name was Pakpong. He took a video. Afterward, he was too excited to sleep.

This was no insect. It was a **robot**. And it had just taken its first flight.



ROBOT

a machine that is programmed by a computer to do a task by itself

Sample

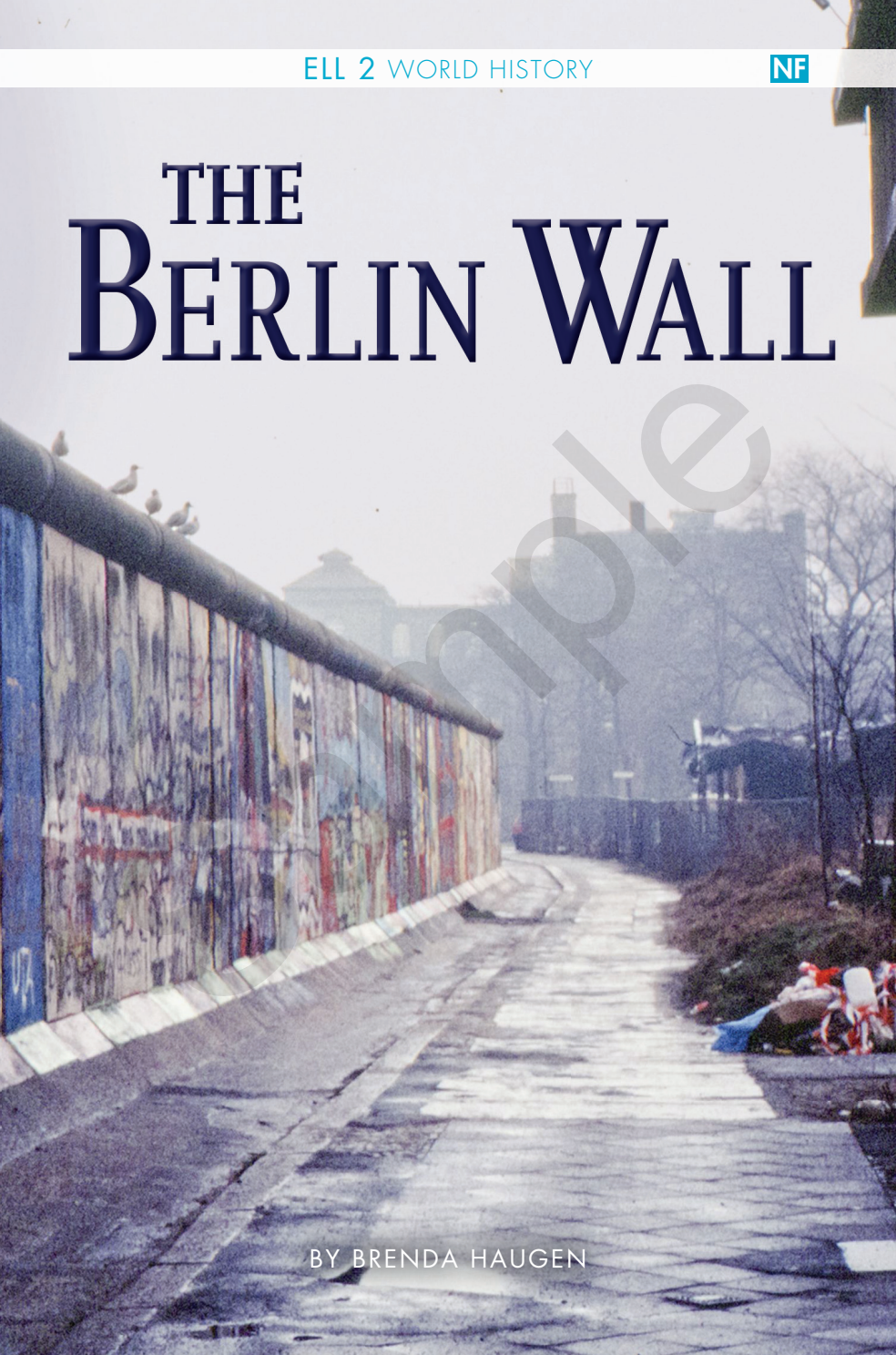




Pakpong is part of a team. They work at Harvard University. The goal is simple. Create robots that act like bees. The project is called "RoboBees."



THE BERLIN WALL



BY BRENDA HAUGEN

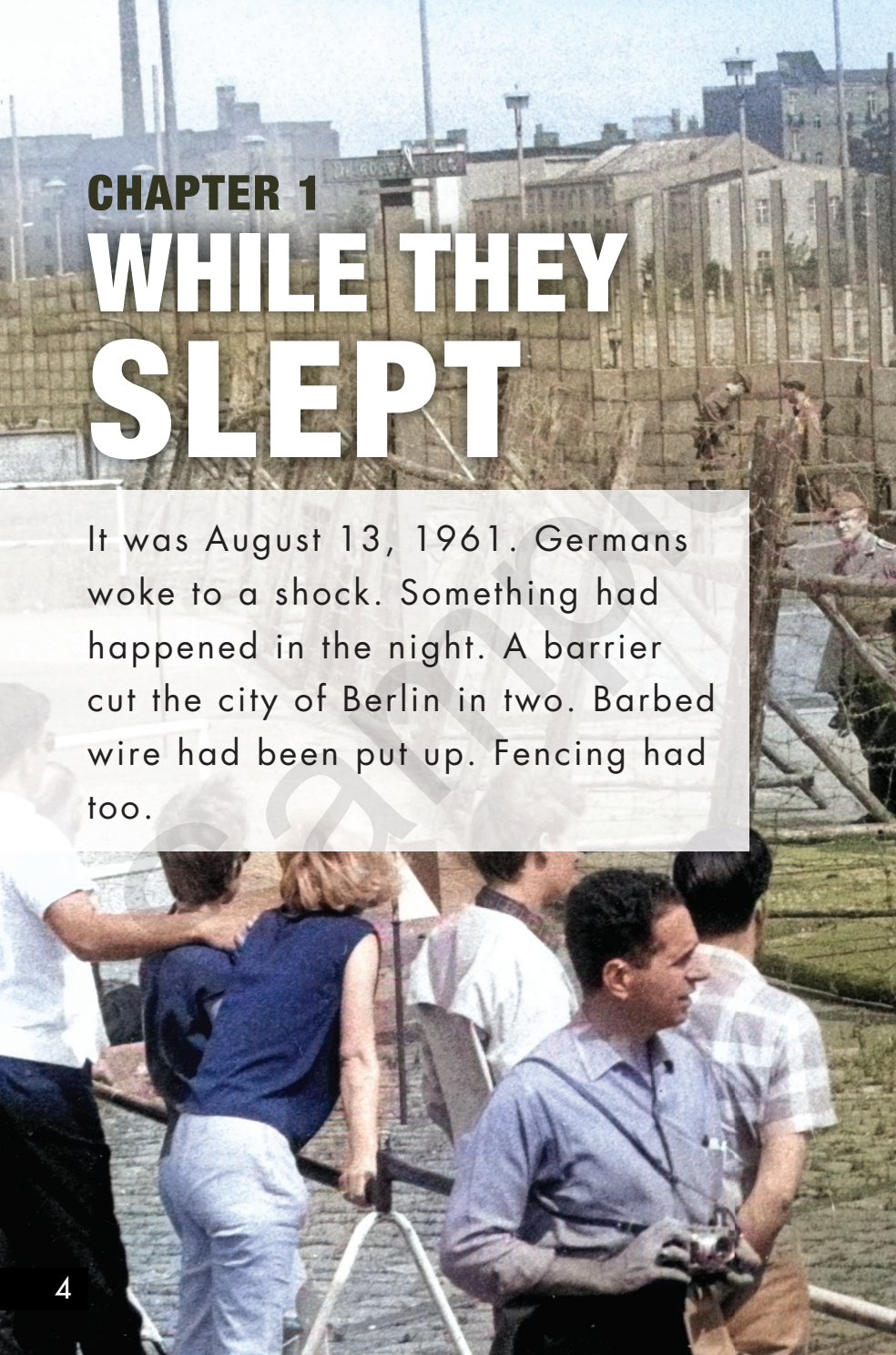
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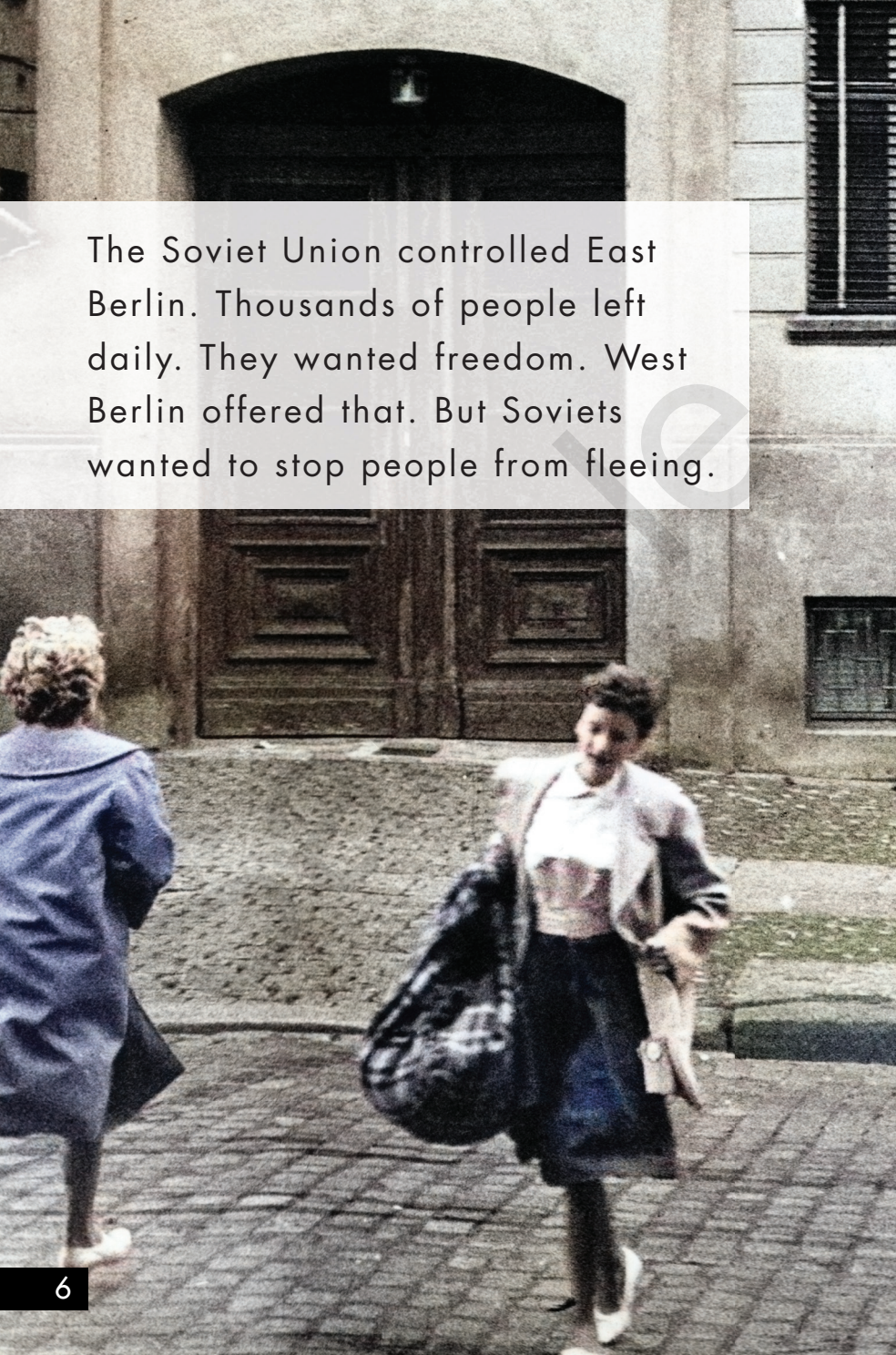
CHAPTER 1

WHILE THEY SLEPT

It was August 13, 1961. Germans woke to a shock. Something had happened in the night. A barrier cut the city of Berlin in two. Barbed wire had been put up. Fencing had too.



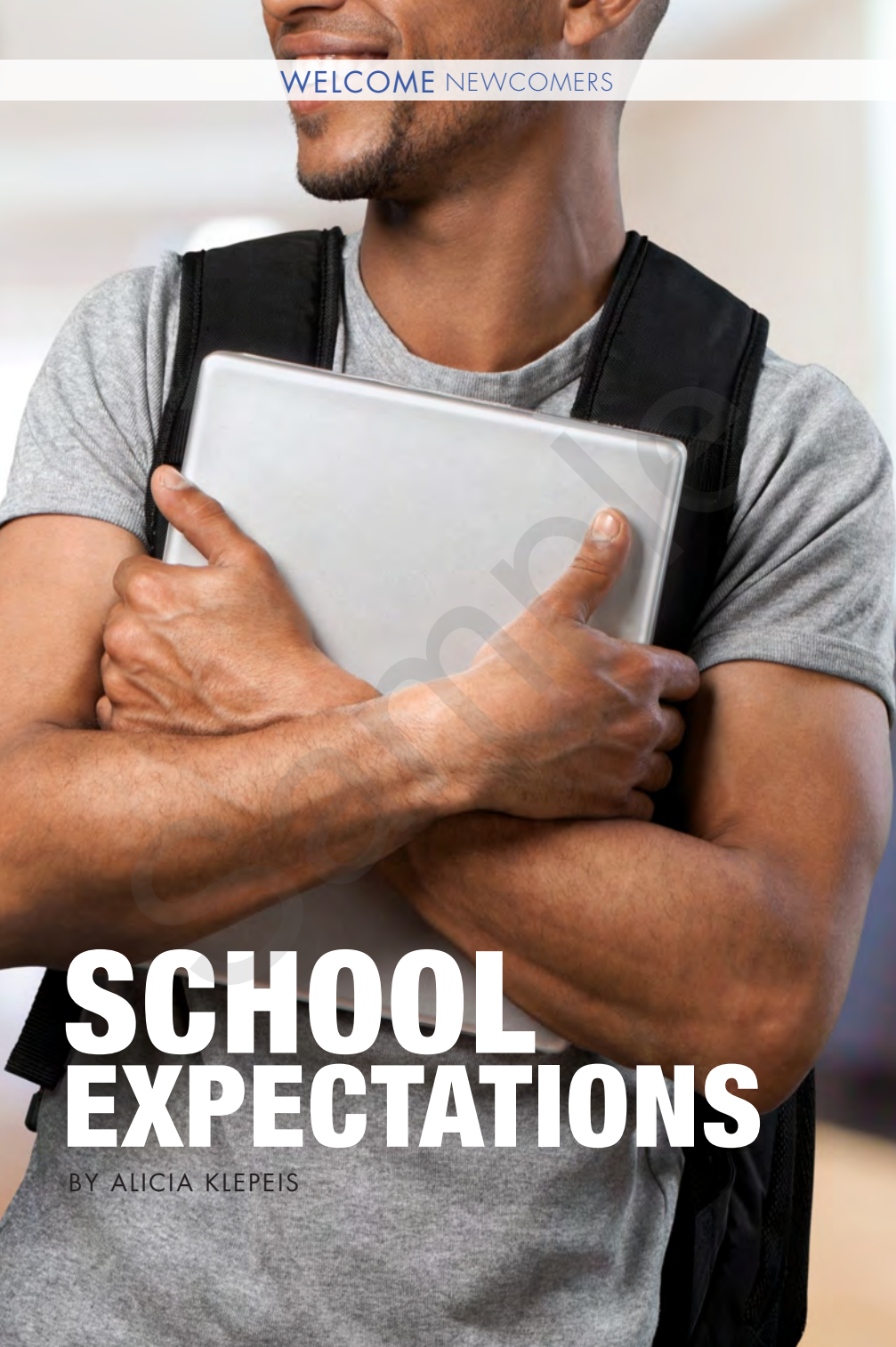
Citizens from West Berlin watching border guards from East Berlin constructing new border zones in 1966



The Soviet Union controlled East Berlin. Thousands of people left daily. They wanted freedom. West Berlin offered that. But Soviets wanted to stop people from fleeing.



Citizens from East Berlin fleeing to West Berlin, 1961



SCHOOL EXPECTATIONS

BY ALICIA KLEPEIS

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Sample



CHAPTER 1

SCHOOL RULES

Students start at new schools every day. It takes time to adjust. Many must learn English. There are new people. Everything is different.



Sample



Sample



There are unspoken rules. It helps to follow these rules.

This makes fitting in easier. Making new friends. Getting along with others. Staying out of trouble.



Sample



Sample

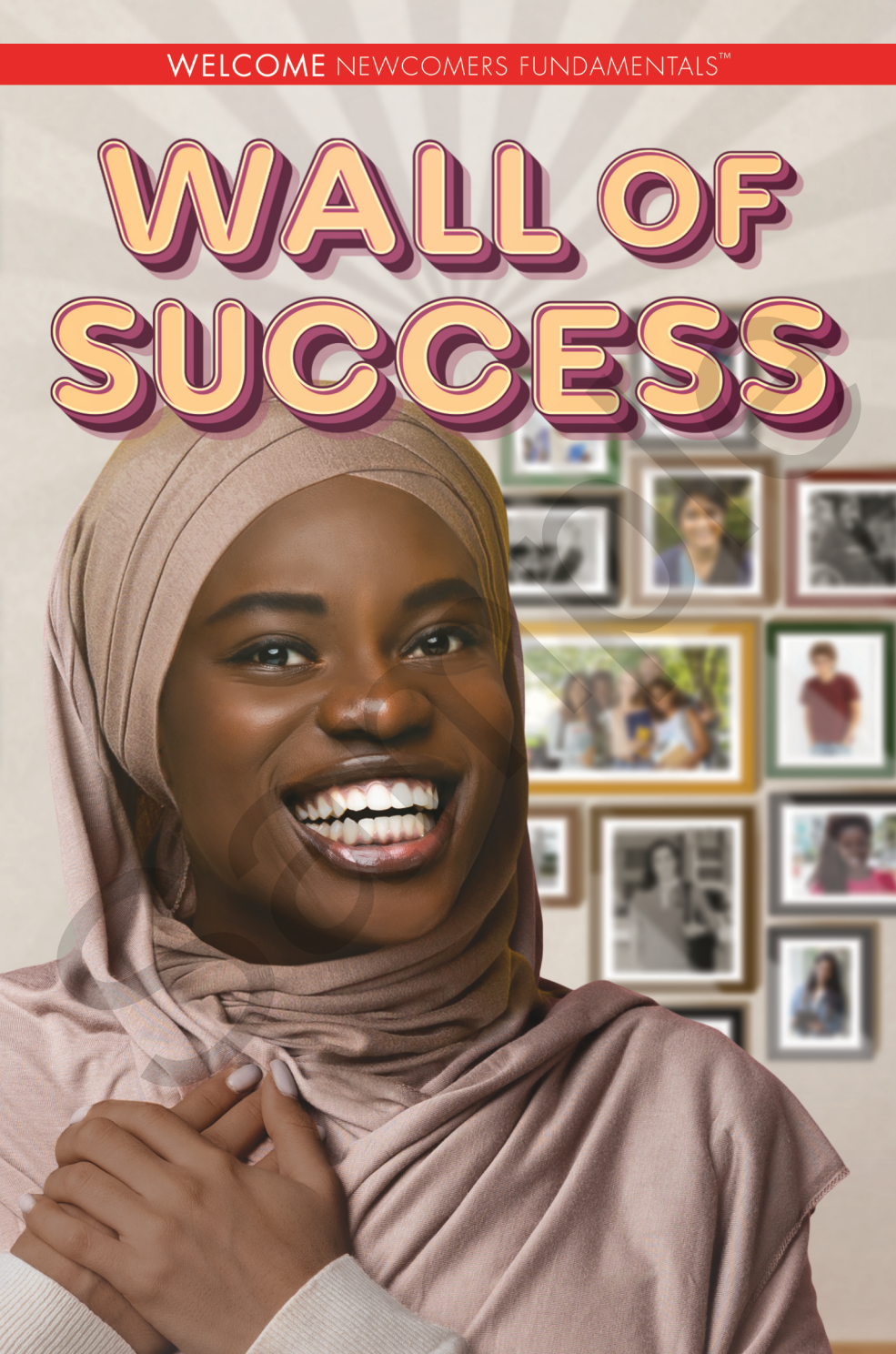
GETTING STARTED

There are many ways to learn about a new school. Some schools have a Welcome Center.



Sample

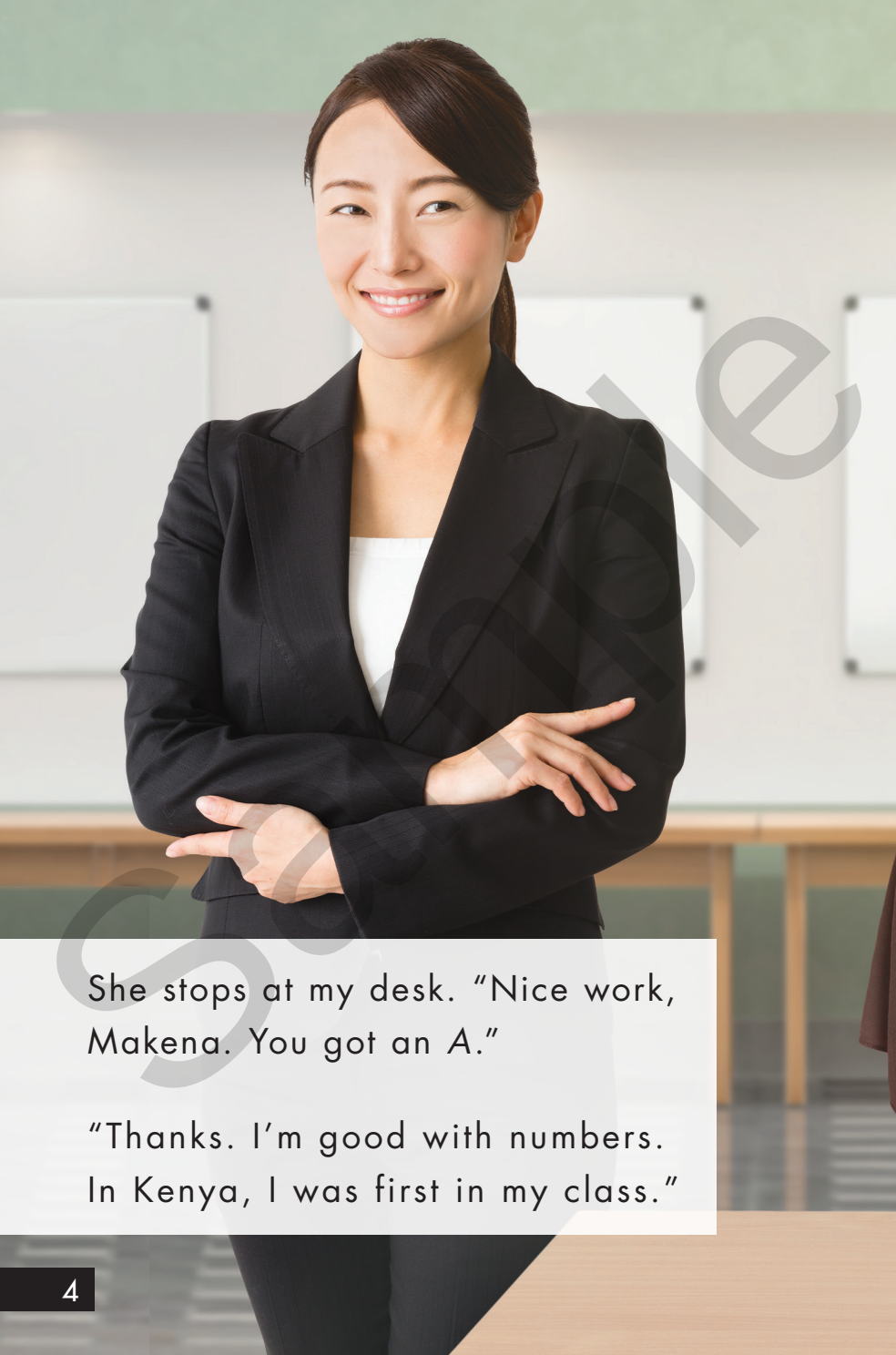
WALL OF SUCCESS



It's third period. I am in math class.
Ms. Fan hands back our tests.



sample

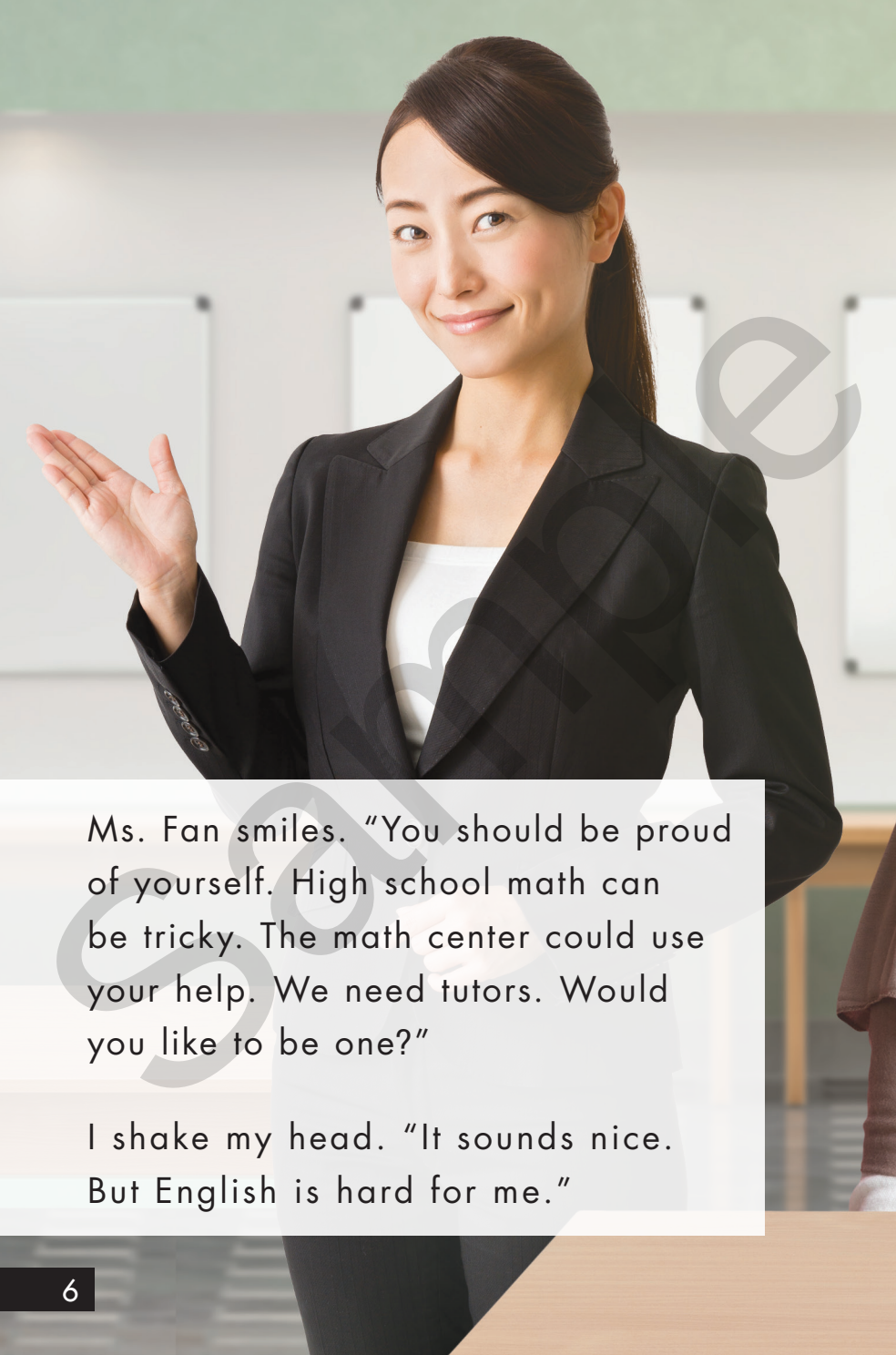


She stops at my desk. “Nice work, Makena. You got an *A*.”

“Thanks. I’m good with numbers. In Kenya, I was first in my class.”

Sample


sample



Ms. Fan smiles. “You should be proud of yourself. High school math can be tricky. The math center could use your help. We need tutors. Would you like to be one?”

I shake my head. “It sounds nice. But English is hard for me.”

Sample



sample

HONDURAS

Raul's Story



INTERVIEWS BY ANNA SAELI

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Sample



Sample



Sample

CHAPTER 1

Who Am I?

My name is Raul. I'm from Honduras. I'm 17. I came to the U.S. when I was 11.

In Honduras, I lived in a house in the city of La Ceiba. I lived with my grandmother and my two uncles. My mom went to the U.S. four years before I did. My dad was in the military in Honduras. The house my grandmother had was big. It had a big yard. There were coconut, lychee, **cacao**, and paterna fruit trees.

Honduras is a tough place to live because there aren't many opportunities there. A lot of violence

Sample

occurs. People can't find jobs. The **gangs** have a lot of power. They may kill you for almost anything.

Sample

CHAPTER 2

How My Story Started

Before I came to the U.S., the gangs killed my grandpa. A week after, they killed my cousin. One of my aunts bought a new house in the **neighborhood**. It was really nice. But the gangs didn't like her, so they killed my cousin. A week later, they threw a rock with a note in it through my aunt's window. The note gave her one week to leave the house. If not, they would kill her. She had to leave the country. She's here in America now. But she lost her house and everything.

My family talked about moving to the U.S. when I was very young. They wanted to move for a better life. There was no chance for a good life in Honduras.

Sample

That's why my mom left for America when I was 7 years old. One or two months after my grandpa died, my dad decided it was time for the rest of us to go. He told me one week before our first attempt to get to the U.S.

Sample

CHAPTER 3

How I Came to the U.S.

I tried two times to get to the U.S. The first time I didn't make it. First, we had to go in a bus. It took us to the **border** of Guatemala and Honduras. There was this **checkpoint**. We couldn't go through it, so we had to walk a couple of miles around it. Then a **coyote** picked us up. We got on a bus. A coyote is like a guide. You pay the coyote to take you to the border. The coyote decides everything. It's hard because you don't really know anyone. You can't go anywhere. After you get to a place, you can't go out. We stayed in a room for three or four days. We didn't know what was going on outside.

Sample

When the coyote said it was time, we had to get everything and leave. From there, we moved to Mexico. In Mexico, we had to take a truck. There were like a hundred people in the back, and there wasn't any air. It was a lot of hours inside without stopping. People were passing out. The driver didn't want to stop. There were kids in there, and I could see them passing out. It was horrible.

On our way, the driver decided to stop because the coyote called him, saying that the people couldn't take it anymore. We stopped and went to the woods and hid there. A whole night passed. The next day, we waited for someone to pick us up again. Then we went to a hotel and waited for another truck.

At the hotel, I remember seeing a pregnant lady. She was about to give birth and couldn't go on. She stayed at the hotel. The coyote left her there. If you can't continue anymore, the coyotes say it's not their problem. That was hard for me because I wanted to help. But if you help, then you're going to suffer too. You don't know anyone there. We had to keep going. The lady was pregnant, and we had to leave her.

We got to another checkpoint. Then we had to stop

Sample

and walk around it. We had to walk at around 3 a.m. I remember I didn't have good walking shoes. I was just wearing some sandals. In Mexico, there are a lot of **cactuses**.

We had to walk for four or five miles to get around the checkpoint. I think someone saw us walking and snitched on us. **Immigration agents** were waiting for us with dogs. We ran. I fell into a cactus. A lot of the spikes stuck in me. But I didn't feel it at first because I was scared.

I was running and kept going. My dad was there too. We kept going until we lost them. Then we found a hole in the ground and stayed inside it for one hour or so. We waited until the sunrise. When it was daylight, we walked to this store. They sold coffee and food after the checkpoint. We went there to get coffee and eat something.

My dad and I were covered in mud. We had on backpacks and were all muddy. People saw us. They knew we were trying to cross the border. Someone called the cops, and the police came and got us. After that, we stayed in a minivan from 7:00 a.m. until 10:00 p.m. Then the police put us in jail. We stayed

Sample

in jail for one month, and then they sent us back to Honduras.

Three or four months later, we tried again. This time we made it. I didn't want to try it again. But I was young, so I didn't have much of a choice.

This time it was the same thing, but I knew what to expect. We didn't have to walk around the checkpoint. We paid more, so we got around the checkpoint in trucks. When we were in the trucks, I don't know if it was the police or drug traffickers that were chasing us. The lady that was driving the truck was scared. We were going very fast. They were coming after us. The place where we were driving didn't have any trees. When the truck was going, there was a lot of dust. We couldn't really see the people behind us. There were eight people in our truck. One was laying down, the next one was on top of the first one, and so on. The woman was driving very fast, so I think we lost them for a little bit.

We got to a river, and there was this little boat. We got on it, and then it just took off. After that, we crossed a big river. Then we got to this old house. When we got there, there were members from a gang.

Sample

It was hard because there were a lot of people we didn't know. But you could see the immigrants and gang members there. They had no heart.

If gang members ask you for money, and you don't have it, they give you a choice to call your family to send them money. If you don't, they hurt you. Then they call your parents or your family and hurt people in front of you. They tell you what's going to happen to you if you don't do this or do that. It was hard. I never saw someone get killed, but I saw a person get hurt with a gun in the face. I just wanted to leave.

The good thing is that my family had the money, so they sent the gang the money. The gang members let us go. But it was hard because I knew that there were some people left behind who were going to die there.

From there, we went in the truck to Piedras Negras, which means the black rocks, in Mexico. That city is on the border with the U.S. We were still with the gang members. I think they were protecting us after we paid them. There were four of them with AKs, these big guns. They took us to another place, and we had to pay another man, like $3,000–5,000.

Sample

My family didn't have all the money, but they asked someone else to let them borrow the money. Back in Honduras, the coyote had told us it was going to be around $10,000. But they always lie. They tell you an amount of money. Then you have to pay twice that when you're in Mexico.

The next day, they took us to the river that separates Mexico and the U.S. There were immigration trucks on the other side. We had to swim the river. It's hard. People say there are crocodiles in there. If you don't know how to swim, it's your problem. The current is very strong.

My dad put me on his back, and then he started swimming. We got to the other side. There were people from immigration, so they picked us up and asked for our names. We had to give them everything, like our money, phones, and chains. But they gave everything back to us later.

Sample



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