



# Washington Street Foundation

## Newsletter

JANUARY 2012, VOLUME 28

### Where I'm From

by Nereyda Eribes Borquez, 10th grade

Where I'm from; a mother who has taught me how to stand up for what I think.  
 And value what I have.  
 To believe in myself and treasure my things.  
 Where I'm from, changing color in the weather has indicated myself to have the strength as a mighty tiger to go for my prey and to take what's only mine.

Where I'm from, a place where everybody gets along and a mother has taught me to like everybody, how they are.  
 And not to judge them because of where there from.  
 Also to have respect of their cultures and in what they believe.  
 Not also to respect them but also to respect myself.  
 As being a Hispanic, people can judge myself but my mother has encouraged me to stand for my culture.

Where I'm from, a culture that has taught my mother and me to care for an education.  
 As a Hispanic culture we are taught to value education more than anything.  
 Taking advantage of what's there and to not waste it.  
 To look forward in education because money does not buy happiness or love.

Where I'm from a mother that has brightness inside and sees everything through me.  
 That can help me and hold me like a strong branch high up in a tree.  
 As a bundle of things that are needed to have a high standard of life.  
 To not take "whatever" and expect more than you can imagine.  
 This is what a strong, beautiful, hard working mother has taught my family and I to live life the most.

### ABC...

by Avery Lomayestewa, 10th grade

A was average  
 But B was brave  
 C called out  
 D's dumb rage

E was excited  
 Forget F's form  
 G got up  
 Hearing H's horn

I wasn't pleased  
 Just as much as J  
 Killing K's curtain  
 L lost the way

M was most certain  
 N not so much  
 O opposed others  
 P didn't pose as such

Q was so quaint  
 R really agreed  
 Slipping S's words  
 Ticked off T



U understood  
 V vowed with trust  
 Wowing wild W  
 X exerted disgust

Y sat with yearn  
 as the performance un-  
 wrapped  
 all this only happened  
 because Z was zapped!



## Homecoming...

by Sadaf Aayar, 10th grade

Homecoming week in high school may seem like all fun and games but truthfully it's a lot of hard work. Being in Student Government in Washington High school teaches me a lot about what it really takes to achieve our school goals. There are many parts in which Homecoming week consists of such as spirit days, Bonfire, Homecoming Game, and the Homecoming Dance. We have spirit days in order to get our peers excited about the school and to join in school spirit. Bonfire consists of games and a social setting for students before the game. At times it seemed overly stressful and challenging with having to set up everything in order for it to look perfect and most importantly fulfilling the students' expectations. But still with all the hard work there was lots of time for fun and play. Getting to be apart of not only spirit days, football game, and dance but also having that awesome feeling of knowing that you helped in making everything possible. The best part of my homecoming journey this year was seeing the outcome of our teamwork that takes place in STUGO.

But through this journey I have also learned valuable lessons. One important lesson that I will forever cherish is the fact that I will not always be able to do everything. And that sometimes being a good leader is being able to step back and let others shine and build their strengths. As easy as that seems, it was very difficult for me because I love to take charge. So for me it was not just another week; it was a week full of frustration, growing, and lots of fun. I look forward to next years Homecoming with the expectations of topping off this extraordinary year by of learning about my self and my strengths as a leader and gaining the courage not only to believe in my self but my peers.

## My Grandmother

by Elizabeth Ramirez, 10th grade



Since a young age, my grandmother has been a great idol to me. She was born in El Paso, Texas and was raised along with six brothers and two younger sisters.

At the age of sixteen my grandmother worked in fields picking cotton while being pregnant of my mother, her first born child. She's been through a lot of rough moments and has had to stand up to responsibilities alone since a young age.

My grandmother is now a great grandmother to my nephew. All our lives, she has spoiled me and my sisters by buying us unnecessary luxuries to make sure we are satisfied as teenagers. She is great at her job as a wonderful grandmother! Holidays at her house are always the best with spirit and love always present. What I love the most about my grandmother is that she is very independent, honest, and blunt. I wouldn't be able to ask for a better grandma. She is very talented with crocheting, cooking, interior decorating, hair styling, and flower decorating, as some of her many hobbies. My Nana is my everything; I love her with all my heart!

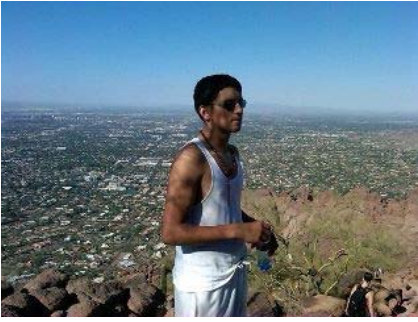


## There are many differences... by Aaron Vargas, 10th grade

There are many differences between middle school and high school, and it's important for younger students to realize these differences before they begin 9th grade. To begin with, in high school you will have to be more organized because you are busier in high school, you have to keep better track of your schedule because you can get "over-scheduled." Once you learn how to keep better track of your time, you can take advantage of the many opportunities, such as clubs, sports, and other extracurricular activities. In high school, your teachers expect more out of the students than teachers do in elementary. You are treated as a young adult, and with assignments and projects are due, they have to be turned in on time or

your grades will suffer. In high school there is a lot of peer pressure to go out and do things that can get you in trouble or ruin your life. In high school there are more bad influences than there are in middle school, so you have to be careful and hang out with the right people. By staying with the right crowd you can stay focused on positive things and do the things that you need to do. In conclusion, there are many more challenges in high school than there are in middle school. By staying focused on your dream and goals and by hanging out with the right people, you can grow a lot as a person and have a really good time.

## Armando & I... by Ryan Jensen, mentor



Armando and I have made an effort to climb the local mountains. So far we've done Piestewa Peak and Camelback. Armando does it to build his cardiovascular shape for basketball and I do it so that I

can stay in my current pant size. It has been a great time and we welcome all to join us.

On our most recent excursion we wanted to challenge ourselves to see how quickly we could get up Camelback. On a Saturday morning this hike can get as crowded as the Scottsdale mall on Black Friday. We made our way through numerous people. It was very interesting to note that there were hikers, and dogs, of all varieties and physical conditions.

Towards the end we got rather winded. We considered turning around until we saw a group of elderly women at the top of the trail. Our pride kicked in and we finished the climb. The view was majestic and we had a commanding view of the whole valley. We tried to find Barry and Carmen's wonderful house but the mountains over the dreamy draw blocked our view.

Phoenix is a city full of possibility and variety. The Washington Street Foundation has really opened up our eyes to all of the incredible things that it has to offer. It has motivated Armando and me to continue to search out other things to discover.

## Helping Furry Fellows...

by Rosa Martinez, 8th grade

Helping Furry Fellows is an organization that goes around looking for abused animals and nurtures back to health. We will mainly look for dogs and cats but if we find another kind of animal, we will care for it too. We are also seen as a vet's office to people's pets. Many owners rush their pets in when something happens. We will have two official vets in our office to make sure our volunteers are doing the right thing. Volunteers will be allowed to come help care for our animals. We get many volunteers on the days of these events: Paw-fect walk-a-thon and Great obstacle fun. We are in the process of getting a donated building as our facility. We have big companies such as Petsmart, Petco, Walmart and Home Depot donating items for our organization. I am here to ask you for \$40,000 towards Helping Furry Fellows. In return I will put your name on our publications. After all, everybody loves big companies helping the little guys.

## Like A '13oss

by Kaycee Torres, 11th grade



This year my best friend Jacky and I decided that we wanted to make class t-shirts. Seniors always have cute ones, but this time we wanted to be ahead of the game so we started looking about for designs and cute ways to put everything together. By the end of August we had our design together. We didn't want everyone to have our shirts, so we asked a couple of the girls that we hang out with. All of us pitched in for the shirts. Front: LIKE A '13oss (which is really cool because the "13" forms a "B" and in the back it had all of your first initials and last names, and at the very bottom it said "Ladies of 2013." I was really proud to see that all of this paid off and even had a lot of the senior girls jealous that we had shirts before them. Now that it has been two months after our shirts the senior girls and some of the sophomore girls have came up with shirt designs trying to compete with us. This started off as a mini side project, but turned into something huge because now all classes are making class shirts.

Jacky and I have already planned out another shirt for the spring time. I can't wait! 2013 does it BIG!



## “Shark Tank” - Business Ideas “Transformers” Group C

Company Name: Majestic

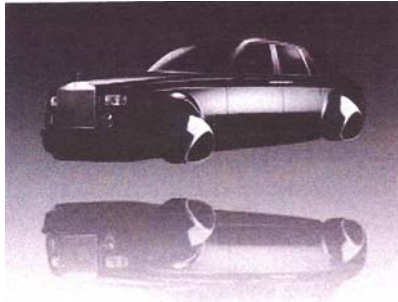
Slogan: Who needs gas?  
Not me!!!

Name of Founder: Sajid  
Camacho, 8th grade

Date Founded: October 11,  
2011

Marketing: We are going  
to be producing our hover  
car here in the U.S., and  
selling them at hover car  
dealerships around the world.

Value for the Company: 12.5 billion dollars



Name of Company: EXCEL

Name of Founder: Damien Higginbothan, 8th  
grade

I am starting a business that is going to give elite athletes a way to build onto their skill level and take them to the next level of skill or to train them to be a decent or good athlete. This business is a gym and training center for all athletes, and the name of the business is EXCEL. My mission is to develop men and women into achieving the next step into their skill or career. The vision that is going through my mind that I would like to accomplish is to work with the top notch athletes in the world and help them develop through specialized and custom training programs. I would like to be the best in the entire USA so I could be recognized by making athletes better.

We will accomplish all of this by first developing a facility that provides for mental and muscular development. We will also hire 4 trainers for 12 months just to start it all off. We will also hold educational seminars with recent professionals in our fields to give feedback on how they earned their way to the big leagues. All of our trainers will be hands on towards all of our athletes and we will find a trainer that they are comfortable with and makes sure they can reach their goals to be the one step better person. Currently in Phoenix there are approximately 2500 high end elite amateur athletes that live here year round. There are also approximately 250 professional athletes that call Phoenix home. There are currently 3 facilities that cater our clientele where each of them are located in Scottsdale and east Mesa.

My solution to all of this is to capture portions of the market that will contact possible referral sources. We will try to get known by participating as coaches in our specialty fields. We will create an advertising campaign to focus in our target market that we will put in magazines and posters. Our current value of equipment is \$0 and our current value of clients is \$0. Our expected value in returns will be \$50,000 and our expected clients in return will be \$150,000. All of this comes from our fee and relationships with the athletes we train. Our fee will be \$200 per hour with a minimum of 20 hours.

Name of company: ROBOSAFE

Slogan: The Security that never sleeps

Name of Founder: Jerry Hernandez, 7th grade

Date Founded: November 11, 2011

Vision Statement: My Company was made to keep people safe. Soon everyone will be using robots for security. My profits will increase quickly.

Company Info: My Company sells high quality security robots that protect people. Our goals are to make a source of security that never stops, protecting people and providing a reliable source of security.

Value of Company: \$3,000,000 each robot will be worth \$3,000 and I expect to sell at least 1,000 a year.

Marketing: I am going to mail robots to people's houses and businesses. I will charge my customers for shipping and handling.

Market Situation: People need a reliable source of security.

Market Solution: My Company sells robots that are not only reliable, but will last a long time.



## Sweetpea's Sweets

Company Name: Sweetpea's Sweets

Slogan: Sweet. Delicious. Yours!

Name of Founder: Tequasia Harris, 8th  
grade

Date Founded: Summer 2011



## Halloween Horses & Streaking Poles by Beverly Harvey, mentor

It was a soft, warm October evening when Mitzy Soria and I arrived at the Western Saddle Club, 12425 N. 7th Street. This was to be our first gymkhana where riders compete in their age categories in barrel and other racing events. Although we were uncertain about what to expect, we certainly did not expect the Halloween horse costume contest that was just starting as we clambered up the bleachers.

The creative costumes were a delight. A large white horse was draped in a raffia hula skirt with flowers entwined in its mane and tail and a flowered lei around its neck. Another horse was adroitly colored in realistic looking tiger stripes. There was a horse with a tablecloth painted to look like a pizza with toppings draped over its back. We also saw a Pippy Longstockings, Peter Pan & Tinkerbell, bride and groom, Harry Trotter, and other costumed horses and riders.

After the costume judging we watched the Cloverleaf Barrel and Streaking Poles racing. While watching these events, one of the riders graciously stopped by several times to say “Hi” and to explain the rules and subtleties of this type of skilled racing. These insights really enhanced our understanding and enjoyment.

This was our second time on our own, our first being the Phoenix Art Museum. As a new mentor, I felt this was another neat adventure as she and I are developing our relationship and exploring the world together.

## A Special Halloween by Daisy Mendoza-Bustos, 6th grade

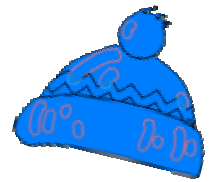
*I am getting ready to go out trick or treating when my mom damages my left eye. She tries to poke my eye out with the makeup. My dad is painting my brother white like a vampire with some blood dripping from his mouth. He looks spooky and I look pretty. We are excited for the yummy night full of delicious candy. My heart feels happy because it beats every second like a fast train.*

*At last, Caren is here and so is David, her friend. David is taking us to go trick or treating. The surprise is that Bella is here at my house! My dad and mom get to meet Bella finally! My dad really likes Bella, even if he many not like dogs. My mom is very happy to meet Bella.*

*We get to Caren’s neighborhood. We head out in search of candy. We first stop at Caren’s next door neighbor’s house and the woman says we can’t get candy, but she is playing. We got two handfuls of candy because we are the first kids at her house. We walk toward a “stranger’s house” and ring the door bell. To our surprise, it is Caren’s house. She says, “Go away. Go to someone else’s house.” But she does give us some candy. We head off on our journey with David.*

*Down the road, at the last house on the corner, there is an extremely large fish tank. We get our candy and go across the street.*

## The First Pez Dispensers



In 1927, Eduard Haas, an Austrian candy maker, made a batch of brick-shaped peppermint candies designed as breath mints for adults trying to give up smoking. He named them “PEZ”, an abbreviation of sorts for the German word “pfefferminz” or “peppermint.” At first, the candies were sold in small tins. In 1947, the tin was redesigned to look like a cigarette lighter. The following year, it was altered again with an “easy, hygienic dispenser,” making it look and operate more like today’s PEZ dispensers. In 1952, Haas brought his candy business to the United States and was surprised by the fact that children were so fond of the candies and the dispenser. To capitalize on that market, heads were placed on the dispensers and the first fruit flavored candies were introduced.



Since then, more than 300 different characters have been featured on PEZ dispensers, with the top sellers of all time being Mickey Mouse, Santa, and Dino the Dinosaur (from the Flintstones). Many people collect PEZ dispensers, and it’s not uncommon for rare varieties to fetch \$1,000 or more.

The highest verifiable private sale of a PEZ dispenser garnered \$7,000.

*As we walk, I can feel someone or something watching me. I turn around and see it’s a cat that looks like Buddy Boy, Caren’s old cat. He follows us everywhere. We ask everyone if it’s theirs, but they all say no. It follows us until we cross the street. It lays down and rolls on the street. David goes over and stops the cars to get the cat out of the street. He walks over to us. The cat starts to walk around him and purr. It follows us everywhere, so we decide to go to Caren’s house. We ask her, “What do we do with the cat?” We all look at each other and it goes great. We give the cat water and food. I can tell it’s hungry because it eats a whole pink can of tuna very fast. I give the kitty to Caren and it looks at Caren. She seems sad because I could tell by her expression while she hugs the kitty. We all think and then Caren calls Petsmart and they say, “We don’t take cats.” Then we look at each other one more time and call Taylor. He comes over and takes the cat home for a night to watch football with him.*

*Ten weeks later, Caren Siebl is now a proud owner of a girl cat named Kit-Kat. Kit-Kat lives happily with Bella and Caren. She is happily watching football with Taylor as well.*

## Adjusting by Guadalupe Martínez, 9th grade

Being new to something is hard. No matter what you're experiencing you still have to make some changes in your life. Those changes, small or big, easy or hard, might seem insignificant. You might not understand why you need to change to "fit in." Why can't you just be yourself? Do what you've always done? Think as you've always thought? Even if you're unaware of it, you're changing. These little meaningless changes actually make a huge difference. Suddenly going to bed at an earlier time seems normal, when just last year you wouldn't have been caught asleep before 10:00. Suddenly you start thinking about other things than what you thought of in previous years. Suddenly, you start doing, acting, and being interested in different activities from the ones you're used to. But these changes happen so quietly that you don't even realize they are happening. Yes, I'm talking about my first year in high school, at a

new school, knowing absolutely no one, and being afraid at the thought that I'm facing this alone. But that's not all. I'm writing about everyone reading this. We've all gone through something hard. We've all had those thoughts saying: "What if I don't fit in?" "What if they don't like me 'cause I'm different?" It doesn't have to be because you're starting a new school; it doesn't even have to be that you're new to something. Every situation in life causes you to stop and think. Every situation makes you wonder "Why am I doing this?" Those instances in life force you to face a decision to do the easy thing and stay in your comfort zone, or to try and put yourself out there. That's what I'm talking about. So next time you're going through a situation like this, know that you're not alone. Many other people have gone through it and have succeeded.

## When Life Throws You A Curve Ball...

When life delivers the unexpected and you end up with a little downtime, do you make the most of it? Margaret Mitchell did when in 1926 she was forced to leave her job and convalesce at home because of arthritis in her ankles and feet. She spent her time reading in bed, until one day, her husband, John, brought her a used Remington typewriter instead of her requested library books. He told his wife that she had read just about every book in the public library and she should get started on writing her own because he was tired of lugging home the heavy historical tomes she preferred.

So Mitchell began to write, beginning with the last chapter. Slowly, the pages began to pile up and her friends jokingly began to refer to "it" as "the great American novel." Over the next nine years, 70 more chapters would make their appearances in no particular order—sometimes typed, sometimes handwritten, sometimes scribbled on the back of laundry lists. She kept parts of the manuscript in bureaus, in desks, and on closet shelves.

Finally, in 1935 Mitchell met a vice president of the

McMillan publishing company. He was scouting for new Southern talent and had been tipped off by a mutual acquaintance about Mitchell's writing. He and Mitchell drove around Atlanta together to look at the dogwood in bloom, but the writer was shy about promoting her manuscript. When she later confessed to a friend that she hadn't even talked about her book with the publisher, her friend chided her: "You don't take your life seriously enough to be a novelist." This cutting remark spurred Mitchell to make a late-night call to the publisher's hotel and arrange to drop off the manuscript. He had to buy a suitcase to hold it.

The results: Mitchell's 1,037-page novel *Gone With the Wind* was published and sold 1 million copies in its first six months. Today, more than 30 million copies of the book have been sold, with approximately 250,000 copies still selling each year. A Hollywood deal was struck and her story was made into a blockbuster film. Mitchell was even awarded the Pulitzer Prize for her novel.

Not bad for someone who was just killing time.

## The Kindness of Strangers

Good Samaritans are certainly an uncommon breed, but the one who came to Willie Morris' rescue one year was one-of-a-kind. In fact, when this Good Samaritan told doctors that he wanted to donate one of his kidneys to a stranger in need, they thought he was crazy and proceeded to give him a battery of psychological exams. Once it was determined that Bill Van Pelt wasn't crazy—just generous—it took another two years before the hospital could develop the procedures to accommodate his

offer.

Every day on Van Pelt's delivery route, the 41-year-old FedEx courier saw the suffering of the patients at a dialysis center, which sparked his idea of donating a kidney.

People asked him why he would risk his life for someone he didn't even know. "My question is, why not?" said Van Pelt. "It didn't make sense to me to have something I didn't need, that could save someone's life. It's almost like I was hoarding what I had."

Morris' wife, Carolyn, saw the gift in a different light: "He had nothing to gain. That was the most amazing thing to us. He's not a rich man. He had nothing to give but from himself, and he did that unconditionally."

As someone else put it, Van Pelt had to donate in order "to create a little more space in his own body for his lion-size heart."

## The Lockdown by Ioana Bercea, mentor



"The school is now on a lockdown!"

We heard our principal make this announcement over the intercom.

Our teacher walked calmly to the back door to cover the window with a red poster. She locked the door and sent our attendance to the front office. We were used to this procedure. We had practiced this procedure millions of times, but this time something was unusual. We only had fifteen minutes left before the school day ended. After our teacher finished taking attendance, she came to the front of the room and informed us that this time the lockdown was not a practice drill.

"What do you mean?" asked Alma.

"Will we be able to go home at 3:00?" asked Jake.

"Do my parents know that we are in a lock down?" asked another student.

Miss Smith asked us to get quiet so she could explain the situation. She told us that we weren't allowed to leave until the lockdown was resolved and that our parents would all be called to be informed about the situation. She said that a dangerous person was in the neighborhood, but told us that we were not in danger.

At this point I started feeling scared. My hands started shaking, my palms were sweating, and I felt like I couldn't breathe. I looked around the room and I could tell that many of my classmates were feeling the same way. Miss Smith tried to comfort us by reading a funny story about a kid who plays baseball with his family but I couldn't pay attention to the story. My mind was still thinking about my brothers and sisters and what might happen. I was lost in thought, when I heard someone say, "I know what we can do to cheer everyone up. The school talent show is coming up soon. Why don't we have a practice talent show just with our class?" We all turned our heads towards Adam. Adam is one of the more quiet boys in the classroom. I was surprised that he was brave enough to call out without having permission to speak, but Miss Smith didn't mind about that.

## A "Bucket List" by Caren Siehl, mentor

Many years ago, I read about a man who created a "Bucket List" so that he would not miss out on any of life's great adventures. A "Bucket List" is a listing of what one wants to do or accomplish before "kicking the bucket", ie passing away.

I loved this idea and so I set out to think about what would be on my "Bucket List". I thought and thought and read and read and I dreamed. And, then I created my "Bucket List"....

-Visit the country my ancestors called home  
-Float over the Serengeti in a hot-air

balloon  
-Ride in a gondola down the Grand Canal in Venice  
-Watch the sunrise over the ruins at Machu Picchu  
-Teach a class....in French  
-Plant a tree in Kenya  
-Be a loving mother  
-Skip along the Great Wall  
-Experience an opera at La Scala in Milan  
-See a tiger in the wild as her eyes burn bright  
-Be able to recite three great toasts  
-Have a picnic on a deserted island  
-Watch a space shuttle launch

"We can have a class talent show," Adam said. "I know that Alma is an amazing singer, and Rosa can teach us how to draw her famous flowers. I also have a Karate drill that I could teach the class."

"I don't feel like singing right now," said Alma.

"Well... maybe you don't feel like singing but I would love to teach everyone how to draw lilies," replied Rosa.

The class seemed really excited about the idea. Miss Smith wrote down the names of everyone who wanted to perform. Rosa went first. She taught us how to draw lilies. She wanted to teach us how to draw carnations and hydrangeas but Miss Smith suggested that we take a break from drawing and come back to it after a few other students perform. A group of boys went next. They had been practicing a dance routine. We moved the tables out of the way and the boys showed us their break dancing skills. I think we all started to forget about the lock-down by this point, but the next performance made everyone forget for sure. Jamian, the class clown, did a stand-up comedy skit that got everyone laughing. Adam went last. He showed us what he had been learning at his Karate class. Miss Smith called Rosa up for a second time. This time Rosa wanted to teach us how to draw carnations, but as Rosa was setting up we heard our principal's voice on the intercom. I instantly remembered that we were on a lock-down. I think everyone did because the class became quiet immediately.

"The lockdown has been resolved. Please dismiss all bus riders. We will call for parent pick-up in a few minutes," she announced.

"Oh, man!" said Alma.

I kind of wanted to stay longer too. I think everyone did. The talent show was a perfect idea for our class. Miss Smith assured us that she would let Rosa finish up her drawing lesson the next morning and Adam was not as shy after that day.

-Sail down the Nile  
-Drink champagne in Champagne  
Work to elect a great president  
-Learn to tango

I have been able to enjoy many of the wishes on my "Bucket List" as well as the adventures that have come with fulfilling the wishes. My encouragement to you...create your own "Bucket List" and then enjoy bringing it to life.

For me, well, I have added a wish to my "Bucket List"  
-Celebrate with Daisy as she graduates from law school

# Washington Street Foundation



Our current students, mentors, group leaders  
and graduates....

## GRADUATES

STUDENT	COLLEGE	STUDENT	COLLEGE
Martha Castro	N/A	Y-nhi Nguyen	Glendale CC
Mitzi Miranda	ASU West Graduate	Israel Soto	N/A
Carlos Sanchez	N/A	Ivan Ibanez	N/A
Alex Chavez	Southern Nevada CC	Anthony Davis	ASU West
Alisa Duderija	Estrella Mtn. CC	Mariela Ramirez	ASU West
Tania Ibanez	ASU		

## GROUP A GROUP LEADERS: SUSAN ATKINSON & JOE LIBMAN

STUDENT	MENTOR
Rakell Verdugo	Ildi Schmidt
Nereyda Borquez	Susan Atkinson
Avery Lomayestewa	Don Azlin
Aaron Vargas	David Dodge
Kaycee Torres	Andrea Petrof
Willow Herber	Vicki Guffey
Courtney Laycock	Regan Schwartz
Moises Lopez	Mike Lofton
Adam DeVerger	Scott Steinhagen
Angel Camacho	Gina Trotter

## GROUP B GROUP LEADERS: JON COURV & RYAN JENSEN

STUDENT	MENTOR
Sadaf Aayar	Audra Boyd
Mitzy Soria	Beverly Harvey
Alyssa Ramirez	Tassi Castillo
Armando Durazo	Ryan Jensen
Philip Gough-Stone	Russ Goodman
Jorge Manzanares	Renee Brodt
Guadalupe Martinez	Kimberley Grant
Vinder Lopez	DJ Burrough
Elizabeth Ramirez	Danette Cheney
Gisselle Jaramillo	Linda Azlin



## GROUP C GROUP LEADERS: PATRICK BLAKESLEY & ERRON BOES

STUDENT	MENTOR
Sajid Camacho	Bruce Trushinsky
Mariah Martinez	Michelle Delillo
Teguasia Harris	TBA
Damien Higginbothan	Patrick Blakesley
Mirina Higginbothan	Kari Brill
Felipe Alvarez	Tony Polk
Mina Rodriguez	Sarah Goddard
Jaffet Ortega	Charlie Sonneborn
Rosa Martinez	Laura Blakesley
Jerry Hernandez	Linda Liguore
Vianey Torres	Erron Boes

## GROUP D GROUP LEADER: BARRY LIBMAN

STUDENT	MENTOR
Lizbeth Olague-Sillas	Becca Waldron-Miller
Alejandra Sanchez	Veronica & Jonathan
Joel Barway	Jill Hicks
Michael Baldenegro	Danielle Johnson
Brandon Gamez	Marilyn Lillard
Meyla Miliam-Sanchez	Sarah Saltmarsh
Iris Gutierrez	Liz Olson
Daisy Mendoza	Caren Stiehl
Mak Mark	Adam White
Honestine Mbuyenge	Ioana Bercea
John Truong	James Roberts