

# Last Moment of Reflection

Stanzas of King's  
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# INTRODUCTION TO JMP

*I ask them to resolve  
And discuss till its right  
Even if it takes all night  
To create a better life  
And to shine a little light  
On these issues  
So they can learn*

*So let's organize something new  
Something that no one else can do  
Let's make fun  
And let's make it for everyone*

*Let's bring an inspiring guest  
To enlighten us with his quest  
So we can make these students the best  
Better than the rest*

*So let's make a conference  
And put the world in a trance  
So they can be in awe of what we can do  
To show them what we are capable of too*

*So let us leave our mark  
Let us be a shining light in the dark  
To come up with viable solutions,  
together, not you but WE  
And let's call it "JMP"*



*One of the many things that makes King's Academy unique is JMP. I came to King's as a sophomore and was a little bit lost until I found a place to stay for the next three years. JMP made me a leader, introduced me to many people and allowed me to do real change in the society. It was a little bit challenging to write this poem as it was one of my very first times I did so.*





# SCHOOL MEETING

Sweat running down my face  
My heart increasing its pace  
I can't remember what I've got to say  
It's been a scary day

This was my first year  
My first time here  
About to stand in front of the school  
Worried about "looking cool"

I got up there and those scary faces staring  
It was an experience that was scary  
My legs were numb  
And I felt so dumb

As the moment approached  
I felt encroached  
In a space so small  
That I could not think at all

And as the it crept up behind me  
It became more frightening  
To just do it  
With no one to help me through it

I did what I was supposed to  
And ran off and let out an audible "phew"  
I was done with this nightmare  
Or so I thought because soon I found myself  
back up there

But the more I did it the more I felt at ease  
Because now I never freeze  
I've done it so many times  
That when others do it they use me as a  
disguise

Well now my time at kings is almost done  
And it was so much fun  
To be a regular on the show  
of which I am the cohost, as you know  
Is one that still gets my heart beating  
You best know it as school meeting

*Back when I was young, my face would turn into a tomato if I just think of the idea of having an in-class presentation. Right now, it's my favorite thing to do, not only in front of 10 people but 600. It became such a passion of mine that people call me, "Amr from School Meeting." To portray the idea to the reader, I had to express my feelings in a different way this time, using figurative language and the five senses which were challenging but reshaped the poem.*





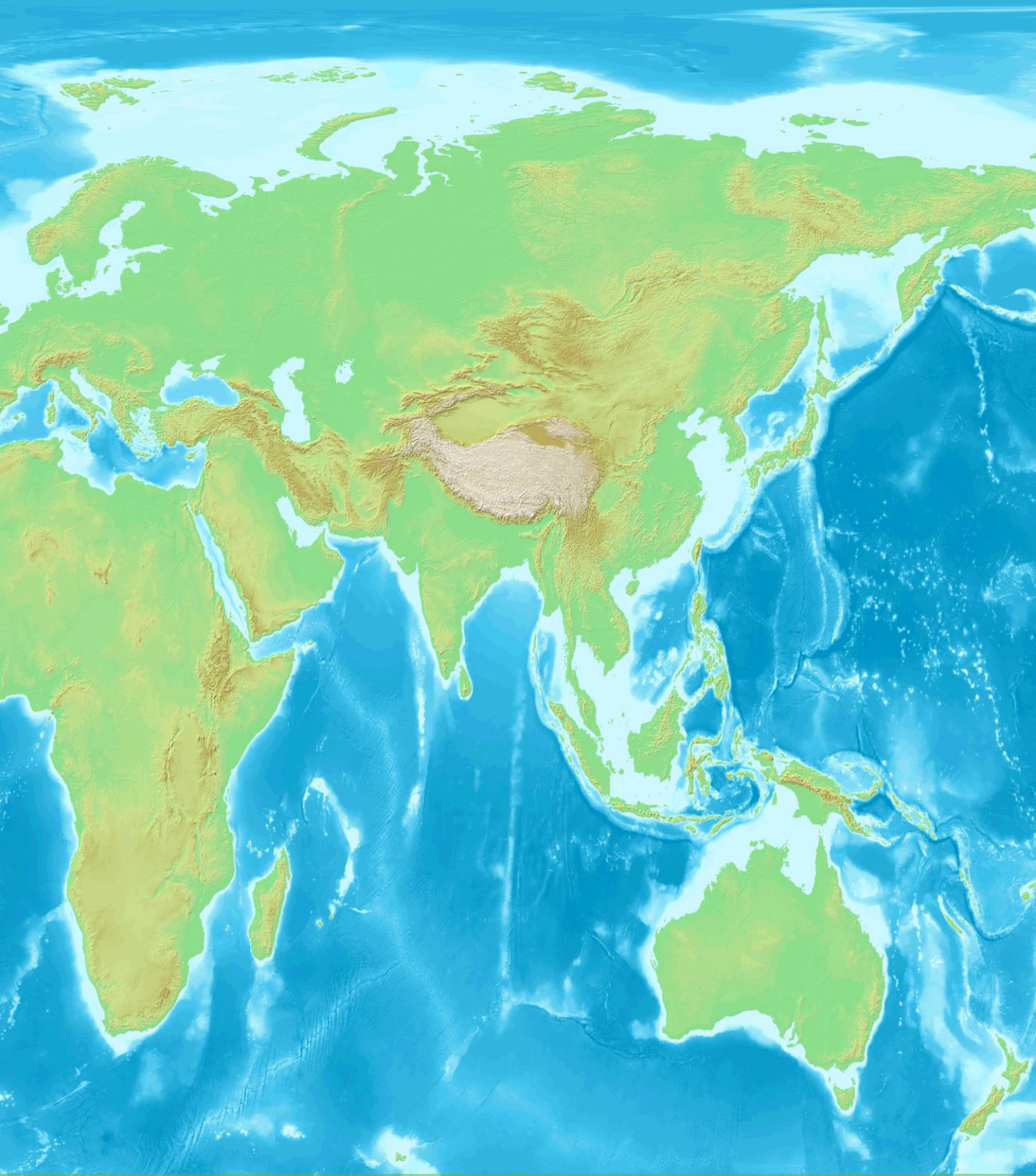


# *THE MAN SAID* **NO**

Ready to go  
But the man said no  
So I decide  
to rhyme  
anytime  
Cuz I'm screaming  
Scheming  
Believing  
In what comes next  
But now I'm vexed  
And the only thing I can do is  
send this text  
to the people I love  
and pray to god above  
that I'll have a chance  
for my life to advance  
One way or another  
I'll find you, brother  
And tell you  
That I'm not a failure  
That were not major  
Threats to your world  
We just come from the third  
world  
Looking for a dream world  
Hoping to achieve world  
Peace at a time  
Lacking divine  
Intervention  
So I might just sit life down and  
have an intervention  
And ask it just what is going on  
So I'll ask "what's going on"

Today I'll say  
That if he doesn't hate us then  
this is a weird way  
To show it, how can we achieve  
peace  
If the world is always in pieces  
How can we feel love  
If that feeling flies away like a  
scared dove  
People are dying left and right  
But the man who just likes to  
show  
His wealth and his power  
Keeps saying no  
Turning us away  
Because, like me, he has nothing  
to say  
Because he doesn't really care  
Because things would be the same  
if he wasn't there  
Because in the end he can't do  
anything  
He cannot do one single thing  
Because people like him started  
this  
But sadly they cannot end it  
It is up to people like us  
Who have pen, paper, and words  
To use that strength to change the  
The challenges we face  
To make the world  
A better place





*It is very hard for me to say anything about this poem. The man already said, “No,” so it doesn’t matter. Behind each RAP, there is a bigger meaning or message, and there is certainly one here that I want each reader to get. King’s prepared me very much for college, and I worked so hard for it, but who was expecting the ban to happen? What you are going to read is the only RAP I wrote this year. It was very challenging but worth it.*



# CLASS OF 2017

*Just got here  
Sophomore year  
Totally filled with fear  
Ready to seize the day  
Kings will be blown away!*

*As I pass through the halls  
Feeling really small  
Wanting to win it all  
But trying not to fall  
Waiting for a friend to call*

*Junior class  
I'm bound to pass  
Wow the year went by so fast  
GPA was all A's  
What else do I have to say?*

*But alas  
I just went from class to class  
Until I met a friend to last  
Now we start senior class*

*JMP, EGC  
School meeting starring me  
Got into trinity  
Donald Trump worried me*

*Now I think  
About my links  
The ones I'll make  
And the ones I'll brake  
That idea really scares me  
What's up future, will we see?*

*Senior year's almost over  
Graduation creeping closer  
But for now I'm still here  
Let's wrap up the whole year*

*Class of 2017  
Best class I have ever seen  
Hope to make things last  
Because I don't want it to pass*







*We are one month away from graduation. I have never imagined attending a school as amazing as King's. It gave the best memories of learning, fun, and love. These people you see in the picture above are the future leaders of the world. As much as I love the class of 2017, I was also able to bond with teachers and kids from different classes. Focusing on a different idea in each stanza made it challenging as to make them all belong to the same theme. Hope you enjoyed reading Class of 2017!*





Perfection

That is what it is

It is everything and more

Its light shines bright and warm

It keeps the darkness at bay when it attacks

It is the only constant in an ever changing world

It is my lightbulb, the one that is on whether it is day or night

Because whether I am happy or scared, it keeps me safe and at home

That is what my lightbulb is, that is what it can do and that is what I need it for

*At KAMUN 2015 I found a lightbulb, then I lost it for three years, then right before winter break of my senior year, I found it again. Despite the distance, it was always able to brighten my darkest nights, made me a happier person and assured me that everything will be alright. It got my life out of style, so I had to escape my style in this poem too. Away from rhythm and rhyme and the usual style, I found my lightbulb!*

# CONCLUSION

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Because of King's, I was able to go beyond the limits. King's introduced me to JMP, helped me overcome my biggest fear, lead me to find my lightbulb, allowed me to go to the US, and connected me with the best people from all over the world. I will always be thankful and appreciative for all it has done, and the least I can do is dedicate this work of art to all those who made everything possible. A colossal thank you to the best place on the planet and to everyone who made learning from this special class possible!





