



Mandala School Newsletter

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Mandala Summer Camp Registration Opens Tomorrow!
Find it on our website: www.mandalaschool.org/services



Food Writing Connections

We live in a busy world where everything is always moving and changing. Most of the time when we eat, we don't even realize what we're eating or take a moment to appreciate our food. The textures, the smells, the taste, and the connections.

The oldest writing class has begun a unit on food and the connections it can create. We started by rating some foods and discussing what memories or connections we have. Campbell's Chicken Noodle Soup always reminds me of being sick when I was a kid. My mom would always serve it to me in a bowl with a side of saltines crackers all in a row.

This week we mindfully tasted five different foods. We observed them, smelled them, tasted them, then wrote about them. Then we discussed foods we love and foods we don't love, here are some samples by Julia and Zachary.

By Miss Kelsey

Tacos

I believe this specifically needs an explanation. I use to love tacos, However overtime I've grown to hate them. The texture, the taste, It's never what I'm craving.

My dad makes them a specific way, where he soaks the shells in hot sauce, then cooks them in a pan. I think this is why I hate shells. Whenever It's taco night, I take most of the ingredients, put them in a bowl and eat it like a salad.

2/10, hate the shells.

By Julia

Chili

It's extremely nasty. The slimy gunk that is served with an appalling amount of beans and tomatoes. I can not believe anybody would willingly eat that. The beans taste like clay, the tomatoes like rubber covered in nasty brown gunk. Everything else tastes like modge podge, mixed with dirt and brown paint and a block of bouillon. They taste especially miserable on a cold day. I'm sure my fellow students agree with me. By Zachary

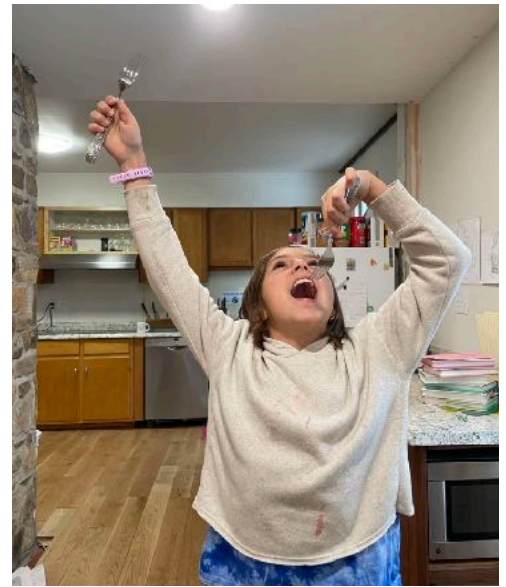
Student of the week: Ama

By Vienna and Sophie

Ama is a ten year old Mandalian. She has been at Mandala for six years, she is tied with Finn for the longest time enrolled at Mandala.

In her free time she likes to read and draw. Ama loves to go to Argentina in the winter. In Argentina she likes to visit her grandparents, go in their pool, shop, and eat empanadas. She is good at being kind and being funny. Every room she goes to it explodes with energy.

She would like to get better at baking and cooking. She wants to learn to bake cakes. She loves to dance and wants to take acting classes. If she could change one thing about being a kid she wishes she could make more choices and have more responsibility. She also wants to be able to go to places by herself.



Fork

The silver metal clicks on my teeth as I chomp my food.
The buttery juice goes down my fork like a slide.
Into my mouth and drips onto the table.
The fork shimmers in the sun.
It shows our reflection like a mirror.
The thick feeling makes me hold it until it is time to go
wash it in the dishwasher.
In the dishwasher it is like a water park.
The water sprays, splashes, and sloshes.
When the rides is over, the fork is happy,
because he can be used again.
He rests in the dishwasher until someone opens it.
They will use him again.

By Ama



Prospective Family
Open House
Thursday, March 6th
8:00 AM - 3:00 PM

Area is measured in squares!

We are measuring the wall on the top so we can see how many square feet it is. We made a paper that is exactly one square foot so it was easy to measure. By Ama



Some highlights from the week (left to right, top to bottom): Miss Kelsey’s Literature Group reading *Trumpet of the Swan*, Weston Writing, Sophie and Ama building a roller coaster, Juniper in the new primary play space: The Mandala Vet Clinic, Inti practicing his song on the xylophone, Bryce proudly shows his song he wrote in music class, Wes building a roller coaster in physics, and the youngest art class behind their Mardi Gras masks!