



"Kindness is one of the greatest gifts you can bestow upon another. If someone is in need, lend them a helping hand. Do not wait for a thank you. True kindness lies within the act of giving without the expectation of something in return."

Magazine Nolume 1

2016

15 RANDOM ACTS OF KINDNESS

- 1. Hold the door open for someone.
- 2. Compliment someone.
- 3. Offer a hug to someone.
- 4. Send a thank you note to soldiers.
- 5. Smile at everybody.
- 6. Give up your seat for someone.
- 7. Share.
- 8. Respect others.
- 9. BE KIND
- 10. Do a kind act daily.
- 11. Give help to a student in need.
- 12. Ask someone to sit with you who is sitting alone.
- 13. Say thank you.
- 14. Lend a hand.
- 15. Write someone a kind note.



"Kindness, like a boomerang, Malways returns"

"Be kind for everyone you meet is fighting a hard battle"

"Be kind to everyone including yourself"

"Kindness is the best Kind of smort"

"Keep calm

"Be Kind Whenever possible. It is always possible."

"Kind is the new cool"

"Be kind to one another"

"ONE KIND WORD can change someone's entire day"

"To be kind is more important than to be right. Many times, what people need is not a brilliant mind that speaks, but a special part that listens"

"Note to self:

be KIND be KIND be KIND

"Throw Kindess around like confett;"

speak but their echoes are trul endless "

"Be kind to Unkind people. They need it most"

"Be kind all the time"

"If you can't be KIND be QUIET"

"You are Kind,
You are smart,
You are important"

"It takes guts to be gentle and"

Kindness is a language that the deaf can hear and the blind can see "

"Kind words are worth much and cost little"

When words are true & kind they can change the world"

"Have courage and be kind"

You will never regret being kind

My Random Act Of Kindness

Taylor Shepard Grade 5

I was so happy to be getting off to my soccer game, but I was a little nervous tool. There is a girl on my soccer team named Sophia. She is in third grade, I was born in August so I'm on a team that's a little younger than I am. Back to the story, she's a pretty nice girl tool. She doesn't have many friends so I wrote her a little kind note, and this is exactly what I said,

Dear Sophia,

You are one of the kindest people I've ever met! You always tell me how well I did instead of saying "You need to do better at diving!" You always say "You did awesome at punting yesterday! You've improved so much as a player you are awesome!"

You deserve all your skills in soccer. I played you in a one on one and you scored on me! You are so good for a 3rd grader .vs. a 5th/4th grader!

You are so kind and you are nice to everyone friends, family, and even people you barely know! I'm happy you're my friend.

Kindly, Taylor Shepard

While she was rummaging through her bag, I slipped the note inside, I watched her read it. She smiled and did a little dance, then she ran over and gave it to her parents, as well as a huge hug and read them my kind letter I gave to her, That was the happiest I've ever felt in my life. I would definitely recommend doing this!

THE HAIRY BEAST!

By: Anonymous

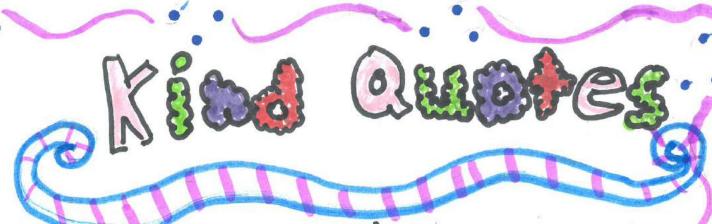
"You're so hairy!" "Eww get away from me you hairy beast!"

Hi, this story is a true story and it is about me and do not think I made this all up because I didn't. This all started in kindergarten on the first day of school. I walked in and sat down in between a boy and a girl and one of them said to me "You are so hairy!" We all started laughing. You know kindergarteners they think everything is so funny. So I just laughed with the two of them. As I grew older this stuff just constantly kept happening. I would go home and lock the door and cry until my eyes dropped out. People didn't get it. I couldn't tell my parents because I was too afraid. Third was better, and it mostly stopped except for one person. When I went back to fourth grade it all came back again. Some people nicknamed me the hairy beast. I felt so hurt. No one knows how I felt. Some days I wished I was dead because it got so serious. I would go to school some days scared because I would get so embarrassed.

But this all stopped and came to an end again because I joined Kind Club. I learned that it doesn't matter. I got more and more confident in myself. The moral of this real story is it doesn't matter what people think. And, please, to the people who have done something like this to someone, please go to that person and apologize. Tell them you didn't mean it.



out be gright and brown ISn't it Mind of out your be right to be Silly to think that every time to Kind to francing Someone else Unkind People be thind be a niet most need it the down builds you up when words are third words of Summer heart they are ringe land words and and speck but their Widows is a Be Jan own Language who de la lande Is we compot be class we can always Can Bee Believe in the Be, Kind whenever magic of Kindness Possible. It's always Possible



To kindness is the language the deaf can hear and the blind can sees.

A warm smile is the universal

Wherever there is a human being, there is an opportunity for a kind nesso

Always beglittle more kinder than necessary

Sout people are the best kind

52 (11/1) Be the reason smiles today. DNE KIND MORD car change Be kind whenever possible. Then you'll olway. be kind! When words are both rue and kind You don't need trey can a reason to inovide - re world help people ad doords 36 Not Cost much. let they raccomp Being kind than being right. Be do to and profile. T my read it the work. The trues greatness lies in bring kind, the trucot misdom No art of Lives no water how small

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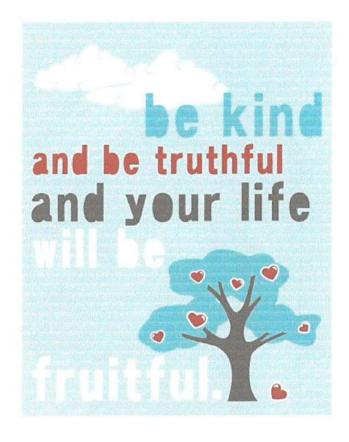
In a rappy wind,

BEKIND A gentle word, a kind look, a good natured smile can work worders and accomplish. Love is partient, Love is kind, Love is not envious or locastful or arrogant or ride. IT does not insist on its own way. To is not irritatable or resentil It does not rejail in wrongdoing, but regardes the bruth. 16 bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endurers all things.

It's Never Too Late

BY: Anonymous

one of the worst feelings I have is guilt. That guilt comes from when I use to bully someone. I pushed her down the slide once, took her friends, and made her life miserable every single day until the end of the year. Nowadays I don't bully her, and she is one of my best friends. I still remember all those dirty words I said to her..."ugly"... "loner"... "stupid". when I think about that all I feel is guilt. I started to bully her just because she looked like me and I didn't like it. I was jealous of her and it made me feel better to make her sad.





Be Kind to Each Other

There was a time in my life were I had two best friends who did not like each other. I was in first grade and I met this girl who I wanted to be friends with, but she did not like a person in the class. I tried to make them friends but instead the other girl became friends with me, and now my 1st grade year was going to be a lot harder.

I was having P. E. and one girl said, "Isn't she a diva" I know she wasn't, but I tried to be nice and I agreed with her. I know that deep down, I thought that girl was very mean, and did something to the other girl in the past. Then my friend Luna became friends with the other girl and she and me talked on how to bring them closer together we thought for 2 days and decided to give them the silent treatment. So the next day we just ignored them, but I wished we hadn't. They just shouted at each other and said stuff like "this is your fault that they are not talking to us!" The other girl said, "No it's your fault diva!" This word made the other girl so sad she hated the other girl even more.

When the end of the year came the 2 girls did not sign each other's year book and, I was glad that I was going into 2nd grade so I did not have to deal with there drama. But even though they were going to be in different classes I still had a feeling like things were going to get 5% better. Who knows maybe they will become friends one day.

(Highlights are things you should never say to anyone out loud or in your head)



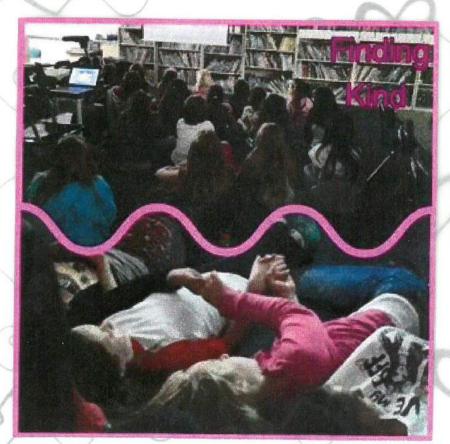














Hi my name is Ally and i have a little story to tell . one ordinary day i was eating my breakfast with my friend (Lily) then Alice (my friend) came over with her friend Mimi. Alice asked Mimi to get her breakfast because she didn't feel like getting it herself, so mimi went and got her breakfast with her own money. It made me very mad because the same thing happened for the next couple of weeks. Then on a friday morning we were all at the breakfast table and i asked Mimi why she was doing that. She replied "i don't know " so i told her to stand up for herself and not let Alice push her around. After I told her, that she did not seem convinced that she should do anything about it and i could tell. Anyway while all of us were eating, Mimi found 3 dollars. Alice suddenly got interested and she asked Mimi if they could go to the student store. Of course Mimi said yes and I could tell that she did not want to go. While we were all walking over there I told Mimi if she did not want to do that she did not have to. She shrugged her shoulders and walked over to Alice. Me and Lily were about to talk to alice but we wanted to wait a little. While we were over there, Alice got a little key chain that had a bear on it for 2 dollars while Mimi got herself a pencil for school. I then went over to Lily and told her that we had to do something about this or it would never end. She agreed so we decided the next time Alice asked Mimi for something we would get involved. This story was about how a friend was taking advantage of another friend. Just remember if someone is consciously taking advantage of you, go to a teacher, parent or even friend and they will help.

BC Kind to one another

Stay Kind. ALLY





Has Meant to me...

By: Mrs. Cohenour

while teaching these young rest of their lives and help spread the message of KINDNESS &



What Being a Part of KIND Club



Has Meant to me...

By: Ms. Richardson

Sharing this journey beode think





Has Meant to me...

By: Yarnan



What Being a Part of KIND Club



Has Meant to me...

By: OliviaMartineL

| Being Part of |
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| this club has made me |
| fell hally to have an |
| Oppurtunity live this and |
| hear People's Story's and |
| What they have gone |
| through. It has taught Me |
| not to suage people by |
| What they are wearns |
| or what they think of |
| I Feel very andry at |
| My self for ever being |
| Mean to someone or |
| ignoring People. I am |
| thankful For letting MS; |
| Richardson, and Mrs cohenour |
| For letting Me be in |
| the kind club. |
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Has Meant to me...

| | Ву: | Lola | | |
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BE KIND!



What Being a Part of KIND Club



Has Meant to me...

By: Taylor Shepard

| KIND club has meant so much to |
|---|
| me, but let me start with the Moin |
| one. I love that all the girls in the |
| room with me are so unbelivably Kinds |
| They don't brag about how much man |
| they have, and they don't say ew on |
| Move away when someone sits |
| with you. All these Kindgirls love |
| to Sit with each-other. We all have |
| an instant love of kindness, and I hope |
| all of these wonderful girls meets |
| their full potential. |
| |
| Kindly (as always) |
| = 1011 |





Has Meant to me...



What Being a Part of KIND Club



Has Meant to me...

By: Mariana Rich





Has Meant to me...

By: Rebeccay, Panduro



What Being a Part of KIND Club Has Meant to me...



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|----------|----------|---------|--------|--------|----------|
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Has Meant to me...

By: Amoya Maynard

Club has Worke me teachers Ms. Richardson and



What Being a Part of KIND Club



Has Meant to me...

By: Hexa R.





Has Meant to me...

By: Reyl: Calderon

home



What Being a Part of KIND Club



Has Meant to me...

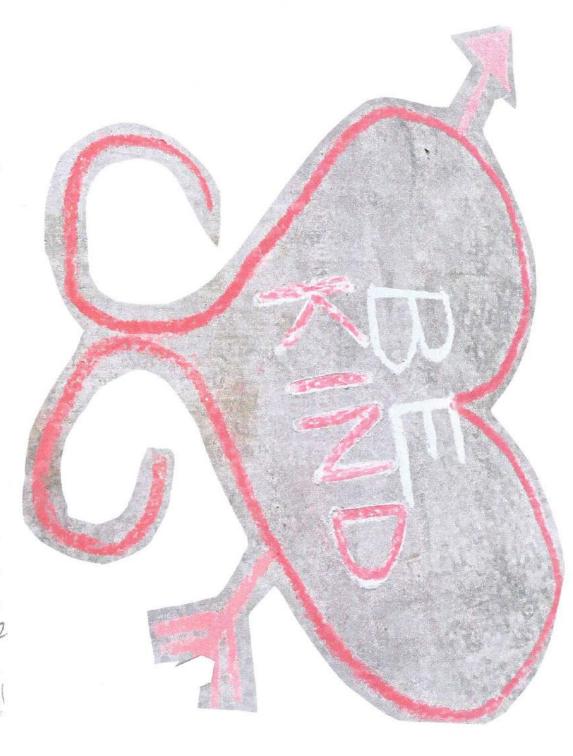
| By: latym |
|-------------------------|
| I love being in kind |
| Club because it always |
| makes me feel happy |
| insi de when we do |
| activities that invole |
| being kind. Everytime |
| we do a Rak I |
| am always excited to |
| be nice to bomeone |
| who is lonely or sador |
| who needs a friend, All |
| in all I love being |
| in this clubs |





Has Meant to me...

By: Notalie Berg





Beautiful



Stand



Be Caseful of Your words. Once the y are Said, they can Only be forgived, But noth forgother.

Be the reason someone smiles today.

Be kind whenever possible. It is always possible

The act of going out of your way to be nice to someone or show a person you care.

Something the appearantly does not exist in this world anymore.

Airy more thensey.

one kind word of can change someones entired day.

KEEP CALM AND BE KIND!

Be kind mo marter

NOTE TO SEL

A letter from the Editors...

This magazine was created entirely through the creativity, love, hard work, and eyes of our 23 KIND club members. We helped facilitate the process, but these girls are responsible for every word you read between these 20 pages. We couldn't be more proud of how vulnerable, raw, and honest each of them were. They never cease to amaze us with how thoughtful and encouraging they are.

We hope that this is the first magazine of many. As you read through the pages, keep in mind that the stories of pain happened on this campus and happen every day. Likewise, so do the stories of kind gestures and healing acts of kindness.. We hope these stories, quotes, pictures, and letters motivate every student and adult on this campus to love a little more, judge a lot less, and care for each individual a lot more. Every person is fighting a different battle that we do not know about.

To our 23 kind club members: You inspire us. You motivate us to keep doing what we are doing. None of this is possible without you. So....

Metzli, Katie, Amaya, Karissa, Reagan, Hannah, Reyli, Cheyenne, Sumaya, Rebecca, Isa, Hayley, Tatym, Olivia, Olivia, Susette, Lola, Holly, Alexa, Dayne, Mariana, Taylor, and Natalie

...we thank you, and we love you.



Mrs. Cohenour and Ms. Richardson