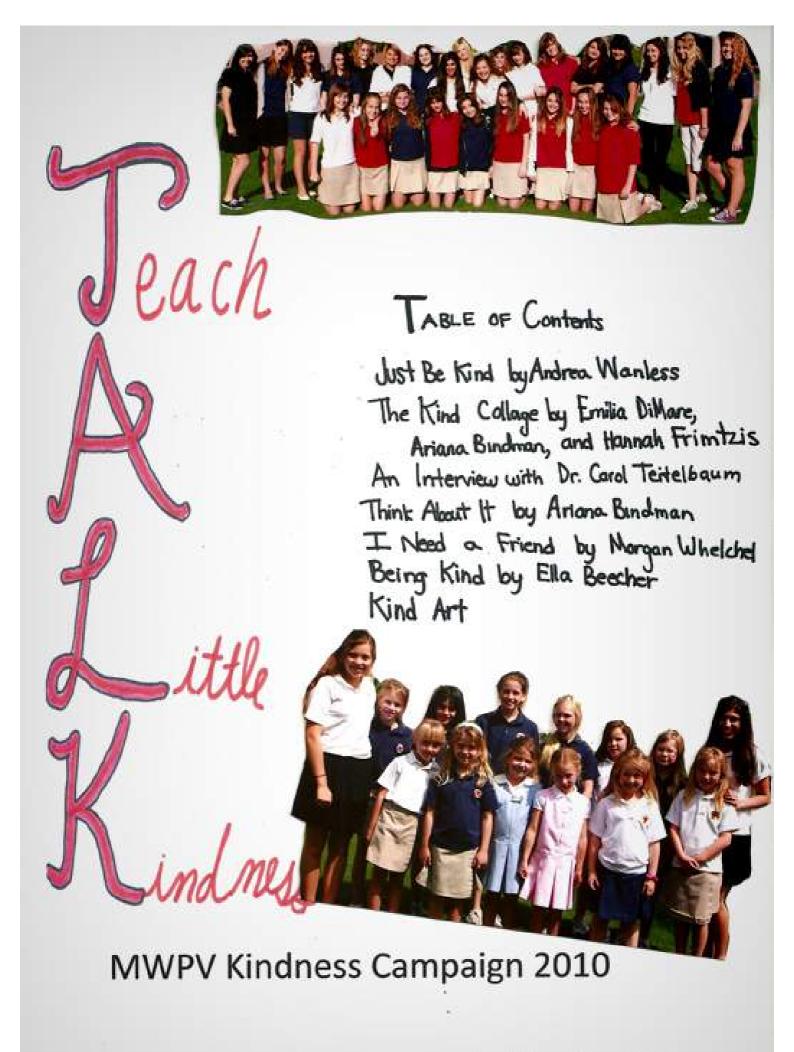


Dear Reader,

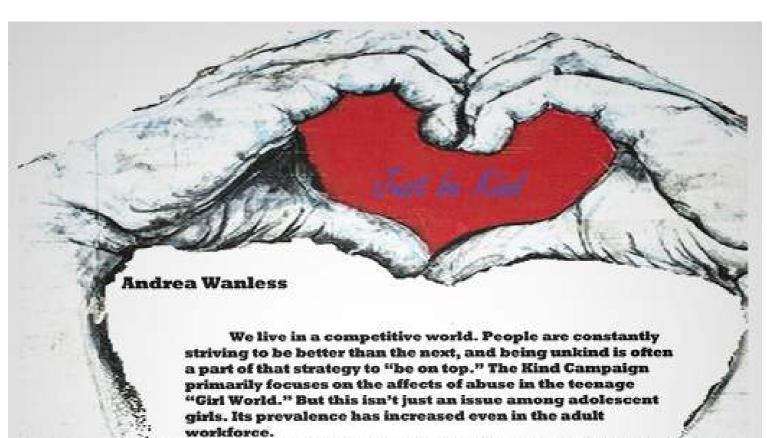
We are pleased to present you with the very first All Heart magazine, made by the Kindness Club at Marywood- Palm Valley. Without the support of our mentors, Ms. Denise DuBarry Hay and Ms. Kat Haber, the idea of this magazine would have never come into fruition. Thank you to Ms. Klein for all the creative inspiration, to Mr. Roop for sharing his technological expertise, and to Mr. Smythe for providing us with some amazing quotes. Thank you to Ms. Schnure and the Lower School teachers for allowing their students to meet with us on a weekly basis and helping us teach them to take the initiative to spread kindness among their peers, and to Mr. Downey for helping us spread kindness throughout the school and to produce this magazine. Most of all thank you to our artists, photographers, and writers who contributed to this magazine and last but not least, to the members of the kindness club.

KINDly, Kelsey Mezrahi and Emilia DiMare





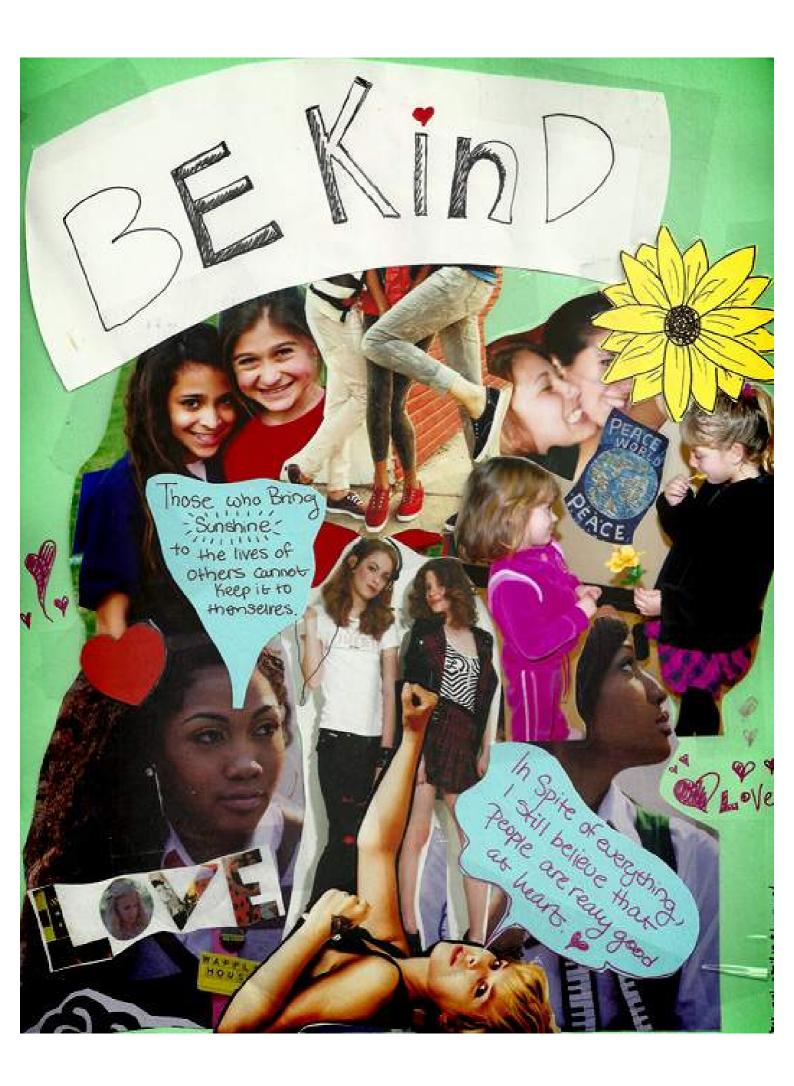
by Kelsey Mezrahi



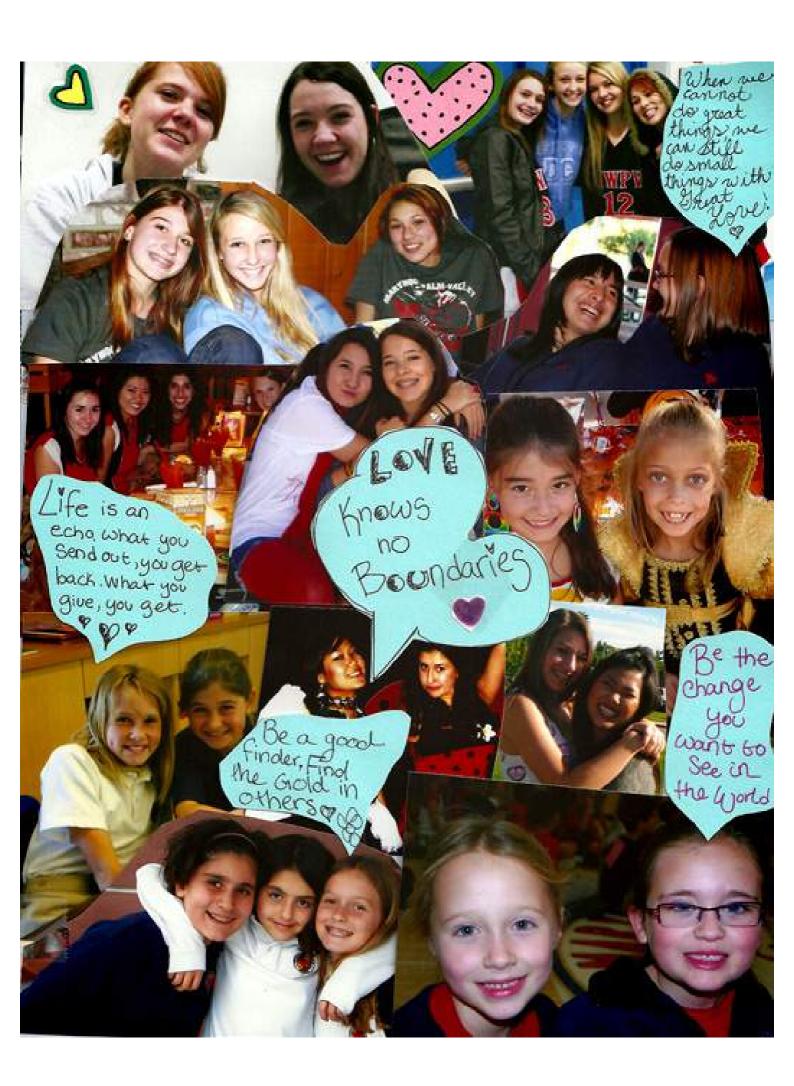
Why are girls vicious? And how did this become a societal trend? If we were to compile a list of answers to these questions, it would be endless. The driving force behind these "crimes" varies from situation to situation, whether it stem from problems at home or low self-esteem. In any case, nothing justifies the name-calling, manipulation, threats, or rumors that are the result. No one deserves to feel victimized, especially when this type of catty bullying often leads to depression, weight fluctuation, and thoughts of suicide.

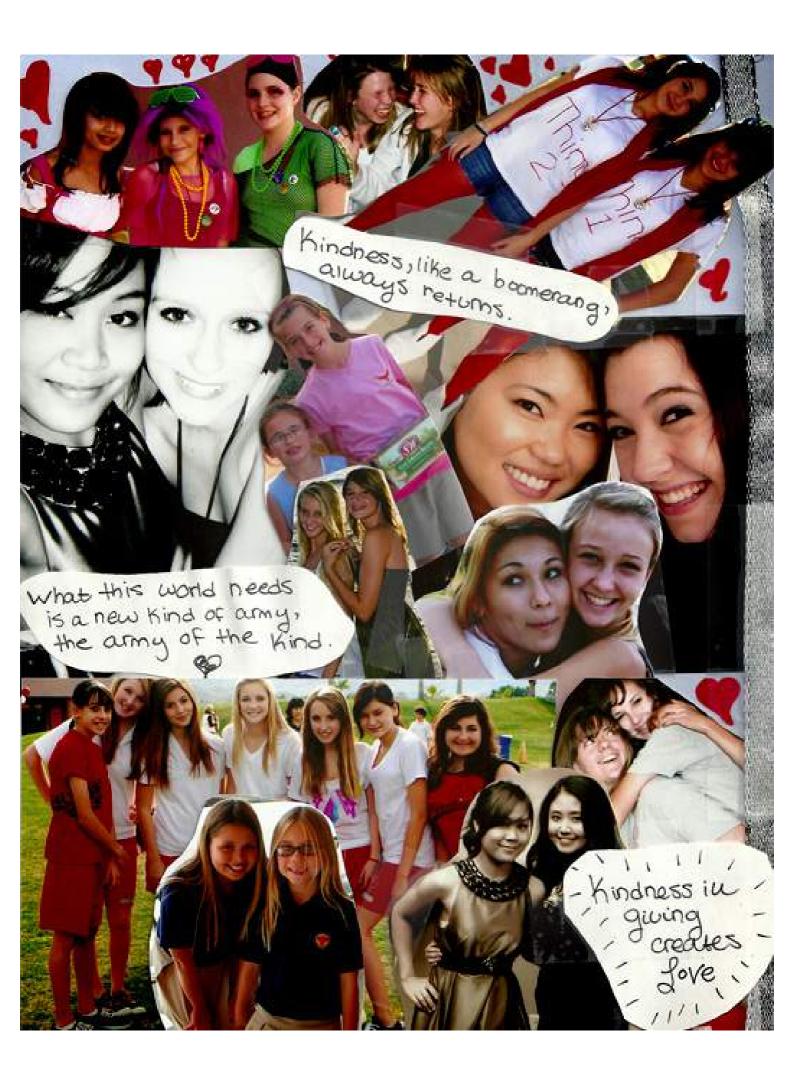
Despite the negative impact that unkindness has young girls, it is not the only source. Even adults, who should know better, succumb to acts of unkindness at work. I know a woman who just started working at a doctor's office. Every day she would leave work crying because her co-workers expressed their annoyance and frustration that she didn't know how to work the computer system. However, none of them took the time to sit down and help her learn. This woman didn't deserve to be treated like that. She was hired as extra help, but the actions of those around her prevented her from helping.

The point of the Kind Campaign is to raise awareness and to stop the rude behavior that exists in every part of society. However, simply asking people to be "best friends" is unrealistic. Not every one gets along, and the women of Kind Campaign know that. But, if you don't like someone, then don't be their friend. Done. It's as simple as that. There's no need to constantly harass someone just because they are different. Think about the Golden Rule: "do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Yes, it's cheesy. But it's TRUE. We learn this in Kindergarten; it's an elementary subject, but somewhere along the line people forget it. Remember, it's nice to be important, but it's more important to be nice.

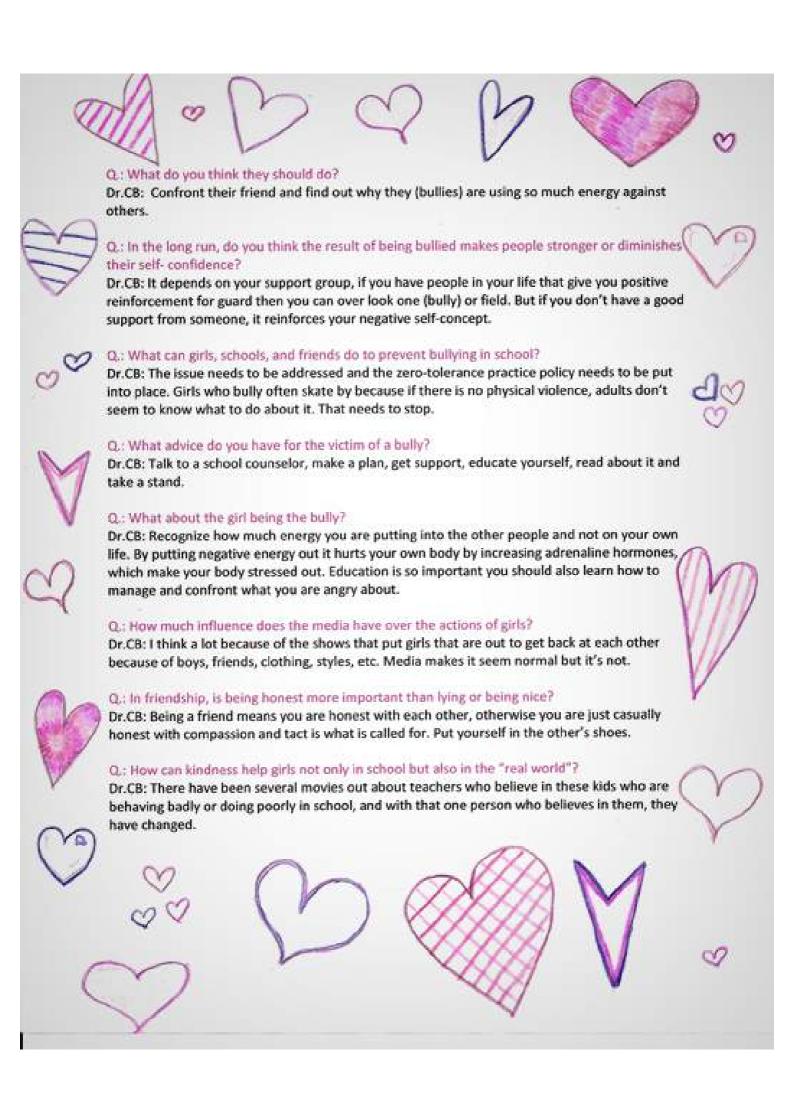












Think About It

A lot of people wish for world peace.

They say, "I would really like it if we all just got along."
They might shrug, or conclude their sentence with a nod,
Not fully understanding the true meaning behind those words.
But what if we did understand?

What if we knew that kindness and amiability could replace hate and hostility?

What if we knew that the power of love could overcome the injustice behind inequality?

What would we be like if we accepted these ideas?

What would we be like if we turned these ideas of love into actions?

What if we looked at the world and saw it for what it could be?

We could live a world without prejudice.

One that didn't have bigotry, or bruises, or punches and shoves.

One that was without kids who hurt other kids, and girls who bullied other girls.

When people wish for world peace, they don't think about what goes on in halfways and playgrounds; they forget all about it.

But that doesn't mean we will.

Craw Steel

phatolog Kelsey Meznehl formotting by Morgan Whileh At first, the knife was sharp:
What they said had burned her skin like blue flame on a cloudy day. it seemed so relentless, so unforgiving. And it was, for a while It ruined everything, tore down all the things she'd built so high up. It was difficult, too tough for her. So she shut off her mind. Wouldn't think about it. Couldn't. Does anybody ever

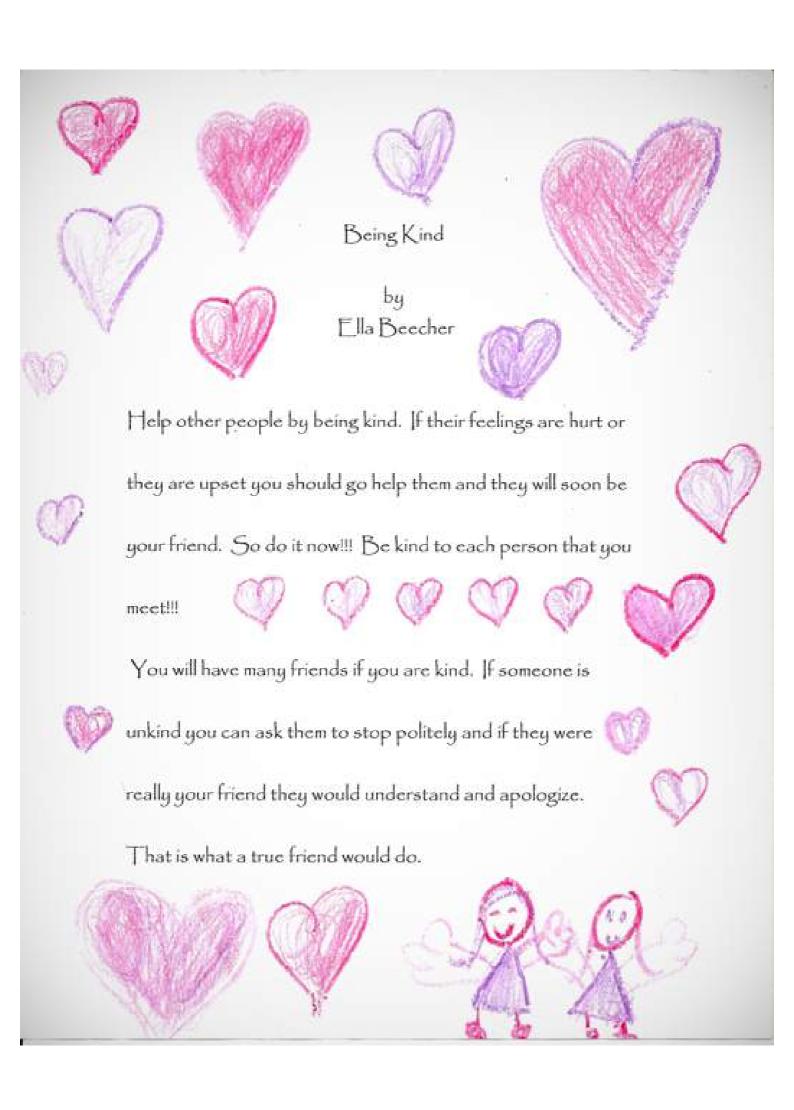
really want to? So the sun

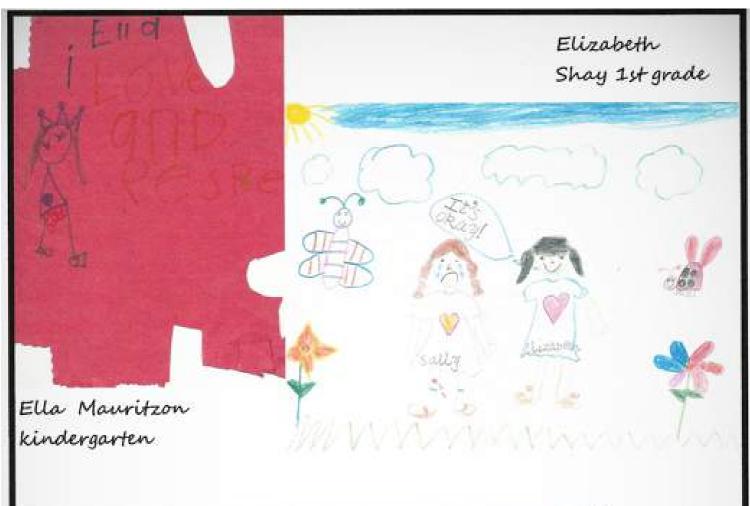
NEED

rose and fell a few times

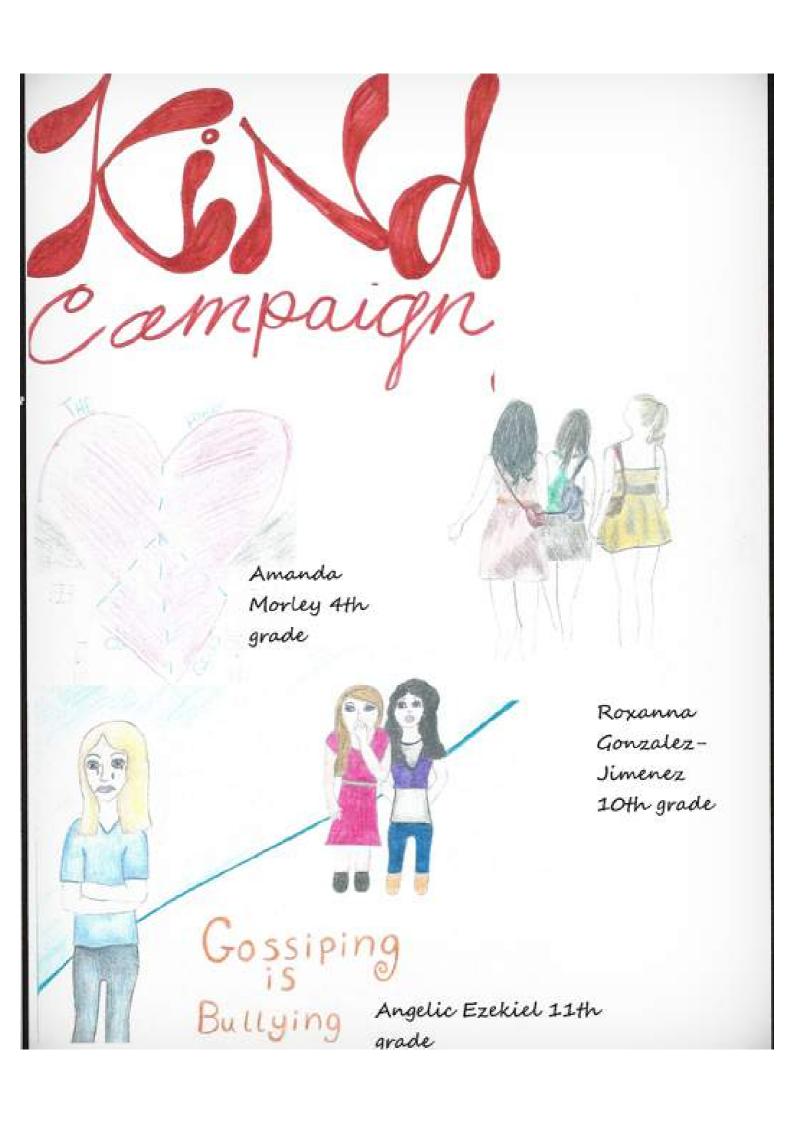
and eventually, she let it back in and, like all real things, the hurt came back. It's all too octagonal in perspective, and the only bright side is that these things fade. The pain starts to numb itself, and the initial sting wears off. The longer you wait, the more you put it off, the better it is and the more dull it becomes. And she was right to block it out. She realizes now, after hours, days, weeks—and embraces her decision. But still the blood tingles in her veins. Still she jumps when lockers slam. Still she looks behind both shoulders whenever the thought crosses her wandering mind. She dreams—will it ever really stop? Doubtfuls she knows that. But still she hopes for a time when their questions don't need answers. Still she yearns for legitimacy. Still she walks through lonely halls, wondering if reality was ever really actuality.

FRIEND morgan whelchel









The highest form of wisdom is kindness...

- from the Talmud









Blue Mossie, com



THE PROPERTY CONTRACTOR OF STREET STR