Austin ISD Green School Visioning Contest

shoveling dirt and carting wheelbarrows. We actually finished early, and had the briefest of moments to lean on our shovels or sit on a cinder block and admire all our hard work before we enjoyed a lunch of magical vanishing burritos.

It was a magical day, made only better by the flood of students I saw the next week in the garden. Every grade level planted seeds. Tiny sprouts of cilantro, spinach, sugar snap pears, radish and broccoli soon poked their leaflets up in our new garden.

N[,, I\}[, c@ec@**æå^}, a|}^c^! -^^å [`! • &@[|[~700 • č å^} •. W^a à^| `&\^ [* aç^ every kid a radish! But building these simple beds in which the students learn and grow goes so much further to a sustainable future than teaching the life cycle of plants and filling bellies with wholesome organic good.

Every seed planted in that garden is an idea awakened, a step closer to understanding the world around us. Every bitter radish bite is a peek into the unknown, a foray into a world made [~[~|[,]] @#] å•. A} å -{[, o@] ##] / a @#] å• @#] å• @#] å• @#] å• @#] å * [c@#] å b @#] • ##] co@#] ## reminder that by coming together for just a few hours we can make a more sustainable world for those we all work so hard to help grow.