



MUCHAS SEÑAS, UNA VISIÓN, UNA COMUNIDAD

EL PERIODICO DE "47" LA ESCUELA SECUNDARIA DEL LENGUAJE DE SEÑAS AMERICANO E INGLÉS

Volumen 1, Número 1 | Marzo 2021

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Introducción

Bienvenido a la primera edición de *Muchas Señas, Una Visión, Una Comunidad*, nuestro nuevo boletín escolar mensual. Esperamos que este boletín nos ayude a unirnos como comunidad, a pesar de que estamos más separados de lo habitual. En estos boletines informativos, puede encontrar actualizaciones sobre lo que nuestros estudiantes y personal están haciendo, así como consejos útiles para estudiantes, familias y recordatorio de fechas importantes próximas.

Como escuela dedicada a enseñar y aprender lenguaje de señas americano, sabemos la importancia y el valor de la comunicación accesible. Estamos traduciendo el boletín al español para servir a nuestras familias de habla hispana, y nos hemos esforzado por incorporar funciones de accesibilidad siempre que sea posible. ¡Si tiene problemas de accesibilidad o desea ver traducciones a otros idiomas, por favor háganoslo saber!

Esta es la primera edición de este boletín, y esperamos que muchas de nuestros artículos evolucionen a medida que pase el tiempo. Si usted tiene algún comentario, nos encantaría escucharlo — por favor envíenos un correo electrónico a communications@47ashs.net.

Nuestro más cordial saludo,

Comité de Comunicaciones "47"

Sra. Helton, Sre. Howard, Sra. Schaeffer, y la Sra. Zaken

¡Luces, Cámara, Aprendizaje Remoto!

Contribuido por el Sr. Bridger y la Sra. G. Johnson

Ha sido un año escolar interesante y único para todos. El aprendizaje virtual comenzó en marzo del año pasado y ha traído nuevas oportunidades y desafíos para todos nosotros. ¡Dado que podemos estar físicamente juntos, pensamos que sería mejor reunirnos virtualmente de una manera creativa!

LA IDEA

Padres, la idea es que graben un video de **hasta 30 segundos** de duración de su estudiante de la escuela "47" participando de alguna manera en el aprendizaje virtual. Editaremos todos estos clips juntos para mostrar el aprendizaje de la comunidad "47" virtualmente. Como todos estamos tratando de navegar por esta nueva experiencia de aprendizaje, este video será una excelente manera de desarrollar nuestra comunidad escolar.

LO QUE DEBE GRABAR

Usted puede grabar en video a su hijo(a) físicamente sentado en una clase virtual, haciendo las tareas escolares de manera independiente, usted trabajando con su hijo(a), o cualquier cosa que sienta que resalte el esfuerzo de su hijo(a) durante el aprendizaje virtual. **¡Siéntase libre de aparecer con su hijo(a) también! ¡Sé creativo!** Pero por favor asegúrese de que el video es apropiado para la escuela.

CÓMO GRABAR

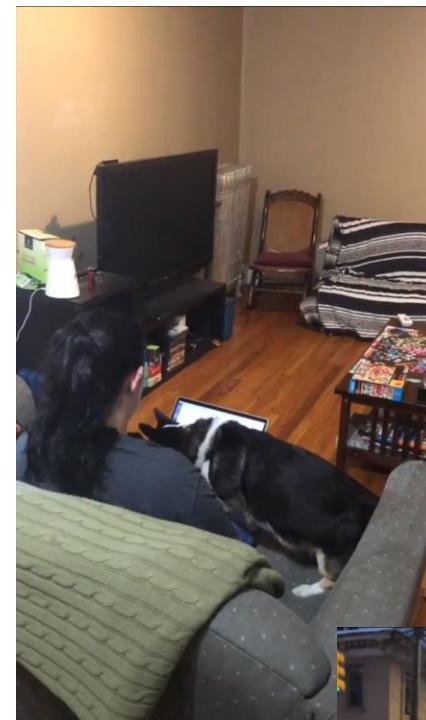
Puede grabar vídeo a través de un teléfono celular, iPad o cámara web de la computadora y enviar su video al Sr. Bridger (kbridger@47aslhs.net). Si graba en un teléfono celular o iPad, **es mejor grabar en modo horizontal** (sosteniendo el teléfono hacia los lados).

CUANDO VENCE

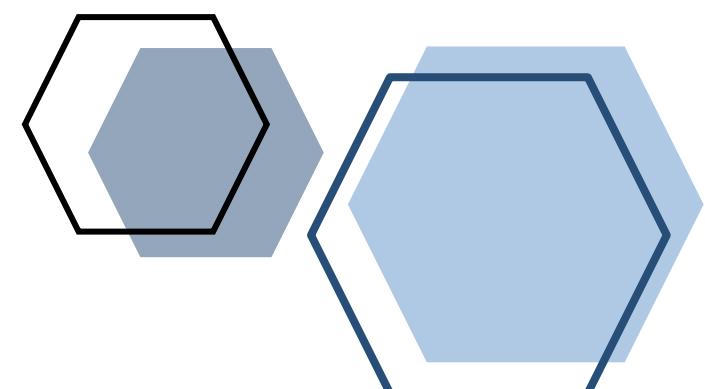
Por favor envíe su grabación al Sr. Bridger antes **del viernes 9 de abril**. ¡Cuantos más participen, más divertido será!

EJEMPLOS

Aquí hay videos de ejemplo: [uno](#) que nuestra escuela creó el año pasado durante el inicio de la pandemia y [otro](#) que es el tipo de cosas que estamos tratando de hacer.



Estos alambiques son del video del año pasado. ¡Este año, te pedimos que filmes en modo paisaje (horizontal)!



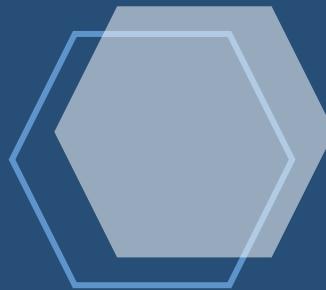


Honran a la oficial de seguridad escolar Michelle Faulkner

Seguridad Escolar del Departamento de Policía de Nueva York (NYPD) honró a Michelle Faulkner, quien sirve como oficial de seguridad para las escuelas "47" y PS 347, el 23 de febrero:

La SSA Michelle Faulkner es un pilar de fuerza confiable para quienes la necesitan. Ella continuamente mejora sus habilidades para servir mejor a los estudiantes. Incluso aprendió el lenguaje de señas para ser un puente de comunicación entre las personas con discapacidad auditiva y sus familias. Camino a seguir!!

— @NYPDSchools en Twitter



Consejos de estudio

Contribuido por la Sra. Zaken, con la inspiración de *IndyStar* y *Connections Academy*

1. **Hacer un espacio de estudio intencional** (*IndyStar*) — Cuando aprendemos asistiendo a clases presenciales una de las cosas de las que más nos quejamos es el viaje diario en tren o bus. Ahora que estamos en clases remotas, el único viaje diario que tenemos es desde nuestra cama hasta donde esté nuestro portátil y de vuelta de nuevo. Estoy seguro de que a veces ni siquiera dejamos nuestras camas. Una de las mejores cosas que hacer para separar la escuela y el hogar tanto como sea posible mientras ambos están en el mismo espacio físico es crear un lugar separado e intencional para "ir a la escuela" todos los días. Ya sea una mesa o silla específica en su cocina o si tiene una oficina real en su apartamento, asegúrese de que ese es el espacio al que va, para forzarse a la pensar "Estoy en la escuela ahora" contra "Sólo estoy usando pijamas y mis maestros no pueden ver mi mitad inferior." También hará una gran diferencia cuando vuelvas a la cama por la noche y no sientas la ira de tu portátil a pocos centímetros de ti. Todos necesitamos tiempo para recargar, computadoras portátiles y mentes por igual.
2. **Tómese esos 5 minutos entre clases para estar realmente libre de pantalla** (*IndyStar*) — Todos somos culpables de ello... la segunda clase ha terminado revisamos nuestros teléfonos inmediatamente y nos damos un temporizador de 5 minutos hasta que comience la siguiente clase. Si bien está bien hacer eso a veces, tu cuerpo y tu mente te agradecerán por no forzarte a mirar una pantalla durante unos minutos. Tomar descansos es necesario y puede ayudarle a establecer un equilibrio entre la escuela y la vida en general.

3. **¡Salgan!** (IndyStar) — Actualmente estamos en lo que me gusta llamar “primavera falsa,” así que ¿por qué no aprovecharte mientras puedas?! Incluso si es caminar a tu perro por unos minutos o caminar a CVS para obtener que una cosa que necesitas. Se ha demostrado que el ejercicio ayuda al comportamiento, la confianza, el estado de ánimo general y la cognición (IndyStar). ¡Hará una gran diferencia con el tiempo!
4. **Pide ayuda** (IndyStar) — Aprovecha la cantidad de tiempo de tutoría y horas de oficina que tienen los profesores en este momento. Estamos aquí para ustedes y solo para ustedes y ya que actualmente todos estamos de modo remoto, al igual que usted, entendemos que las cosas no son exactamente ideales en este momento. Debido a eso, siempre estamos buscando nuevas maneras de apoyarte de cualquier manera que podamos. Comuníquese con un maestro o un amigo y pida la ayuda que necesitas; ¡lo más probable es que ellos estarán tan felices de saber que lo hiciste!
5. **Establecer metas personales** (Connections Academy) — Mientras que los maestros crean plazos para usted y te dan tareas para hacer, establecer metas personales puede ayudarte a mantenerse en el buen camino y ayudarte a hacerte más responsable de lo que estás haciendo. Piense en objetivos a corto y largo plazo. ¿Quieres pasar a los exámenes Regentes? ¿Estás pensando en esa universidad que realmente te gusta y quieres entrar el año que viene? Establece esos objetivos ahora y tenlos en cuenta para que sepas que siempre estás trabajando hacia algo.
6. **Aprende a manejar los contratiempos** (Connections Academy) — La verdad sea dicha, los contratiempos apestan. Y también son inevitables. Cada persona en tu vida, incluso las personas más exitosas que se te ocurran, han tenido al menos un gran revés en sus vidas. Lo más probable es que digan que ese revés realmente ayudó a impulsarlos a donde están ahora más que las cosas que parecían que realmente funcionaban para ellos en ese momento. Cuando ocurran los contratiempos, no te asustes, no te rindas. Concéntrate en los hechos. ¿Qué ha pasado? ¿Puedo cambiarlo? En caso afirmativo, ¿qué tengo que hacer? Si no, ¿cómo puedo aprender a aceptar esto y seguir adelante? Cuando se trata de contratiempos, planificarlos siempre es la mejor opción.
7. **Gestión del tiempo** (Connections Academy) — Si empiezas por buen camino, será más probable que te mantengas en el buen camino. Algunas personas necesitan seguir un horario estricto para administrar su tiempo y otras pueden seguir una rutina más ir-con-el-flujo. ¡Lo que sea que funcione para ti, hazlo! En lugar de esperar hasta el último minuto, desglose las tareas más grandes y haz un poco cada día para que no te sientas tan abrumado viendo que la fecha de vencimiento se acerca lentamente. No siempre es lo más divertido, pero administrar tu tiempo te permitirá estar más libre de estrés en general, ¡y regresarás a disfrutar de lo que haces mucho más rápido que si fueras a postergarlo hasta el último minuto!
8. **Grupos de estudio virtuales** (Connections Academy) — Aunque estás en una pantalla todo el día, podría ser bueno “sentarte” con amigos y simplemente trabajar juntos. ¡También es una gran manera de responsabilizarse mutuamente por hacer su trabajo de clase y tareas!
9. **Sé positivo** (Connections Academy) — Puede sonar un poco trivial durante estos tiempos, pero es increíble lo que tus pensamientos pueden controlar. Tendemos a pensar que nuestras situaciones circundantes influirán en nuestra forma de pensar, pero en realidad es lo contrario. Cómo pensamos que podemos y alteraremos nuestras situaciones y entornos. Si alteramos nuestro pensamiento, empezaremos a ver cambios a nuestro alrededor. Por difícil que sea mantenerse positivo en este momento, siempre hay una manera de encontrar el lado positivo. Y cuando se trata de la escuela, “una actitud positiva sobre el aprendizaje en línea es el mejor regalo que puede darse a sí mismo. Todo lo que aprendas, ya sea tu tema más favorito o menos favorito, te ayudará a crecer como persona.



Contribuciones estudiantiles

En este número, estamos orgullosos de presentar contribuciones de los siguientes estudiantes de la "47":

THIS IS NEW YORK

A song about what it has been like to live through 2020 (and now 2021). Written by the "47" Performing Arts Club.

One tap on the keyboard, For every single day.

From BLM to Biden's victory,

Whirlwind of wires all by themselves,

Waiting for life to plug itself in.

Pre-chorus:

This is New York,

We move around all the time

We go where the music takes us, we go where the food

takes us,

Chorus:

But now we're Rapunzel,

Stuck in our boxes,

Watching each other

In boxes

In boxes

9 million people

Glued to our boxes,

Together, alone.

Verse:

You think it's like the movies,

It's full with hopes and dreams,

but it's made to tear you down 'til you feel nothin'

Injustice, you see it, you live it

Move on, speak up,

Or it's never gonna change

Pre-chorus:

This is New York,

We move around all the time

Away from the crowds of people,

away from the rudest people

Chorus:

But now we're Rapunzel,

Stuck in our boxes,

Watching each other

In boxes

In boxes

9 million people

Glued to our boxes,

Together, alone.

Coda:

[Spoken]: I'm gonna live here because

[Sung]: This is my place

This is my life

I'm gonna stay here

This is my home

My sanctuary

I'm gonna live my life...

[Pause]

This is my place

This is my life

I'm gonna stay here

This is my home

My sanctuary

I'm gonna live my life...

[Pause]

This is my place

This is my life

I'm gonna stay here

This is my home

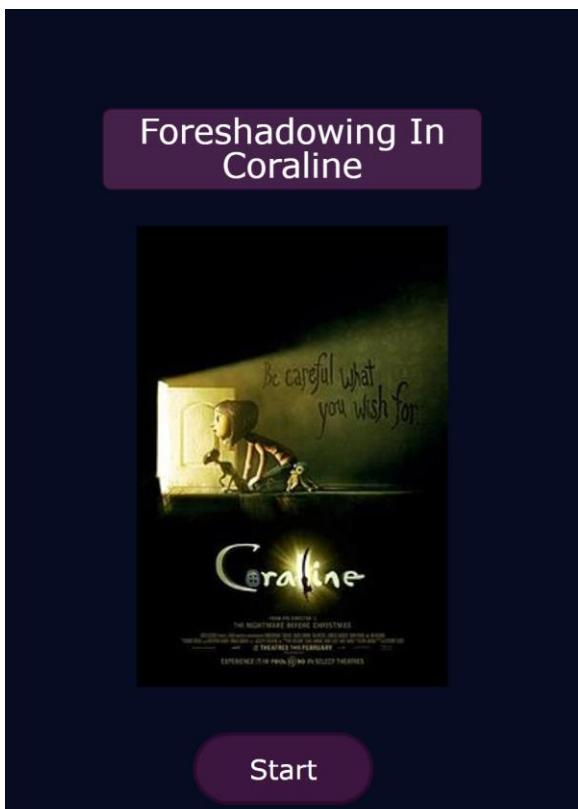
My sanctuary

I'm gonna live my life...

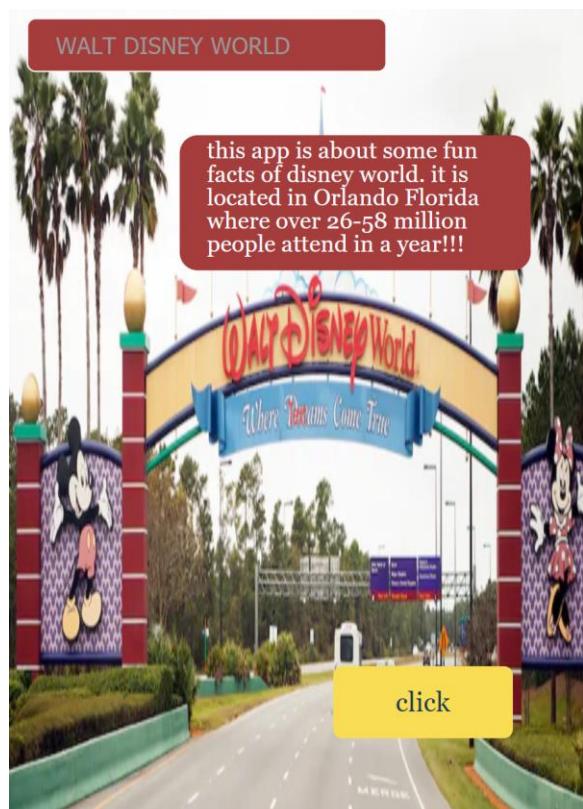
Like I want it

APLICACIONES POR ESTUDIANTES DE CIENCIA DE LA COMPUTACIÓN

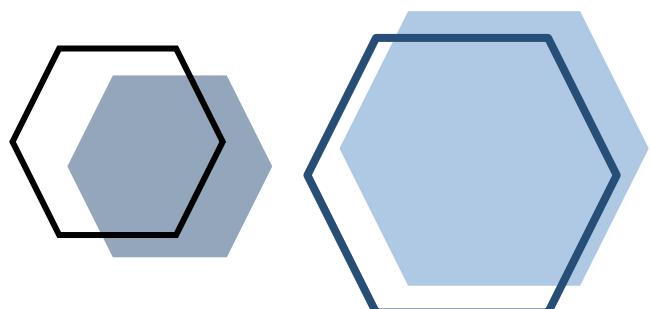
"Foreshadowing in Coraline" de Carla Rosario Montero '23 (haga clic para abrir la aplicación)



"Walt Disney World" de Isabella Gimenez '23 (haga clic para abrir la aplicación)



"Exotic Birds" de Egypt Boyd '23 (haga clic para abrir la aplicación)



FIRST DRAWN

Por Nializ Torres '24

I hated being in this folder. I'd been stuck in here for weeks. Andrew never uses me, he uses those fancy thick sheets downtown by the bookshelf, the ones in the brown cover. I was thin, and had lines across my sheet but I was still important you know! I may have not been as good looking, but I was definitely important. Us loose-leafs stood in the bottom folder in a drawer, Andrew only used us for work, notes and other unimaginative habits. Why couldn't we be like the blank sheets on the bookshelf? Andrew would use the most colorful and brightest materials on them, creating beautiful images straight from his mind! How bad I wanted to be drawn on.

I gave up on the dream. Andrew had never used loose-leaf to draw. Apparently thin, lined paper wasn't good enough. Whenever he had left his room I'd try to make myself noticeable, I'd climb onto his desk and wait for him to notice me. Each time he put me back in the folder. Back in the drawer I couldn't stand being in. This time however, I was certain I could be drawn on. Andrew had been out all morning, I overheard him on the phone, he was going to be busy that whole day. This was my chance.

I climbed out of the folder and onto the desk. As always downtown was busy, all the books up there, all the figures Andrew collected, and all the paper's he used were up there. They were all chatting, admiring each other, it seemed like a party to me. I figured I would ask for help, I only knew one person on that book shelf. Eraser. She was my best friend, Andrew used her all the time when he wrote notes on my kind. She got moved downtown with the others for being so "famous".

I made my way to the dresser, climbing the knobs until I got up to the third floor of the bookshelf. I don't know whether I liked being here or hated it! It was loud, and crowded, but it was where all the useful items belonged. "Where could she

be?" I thought to myself, all the erasers were usually on the third floor? Had she been moved?

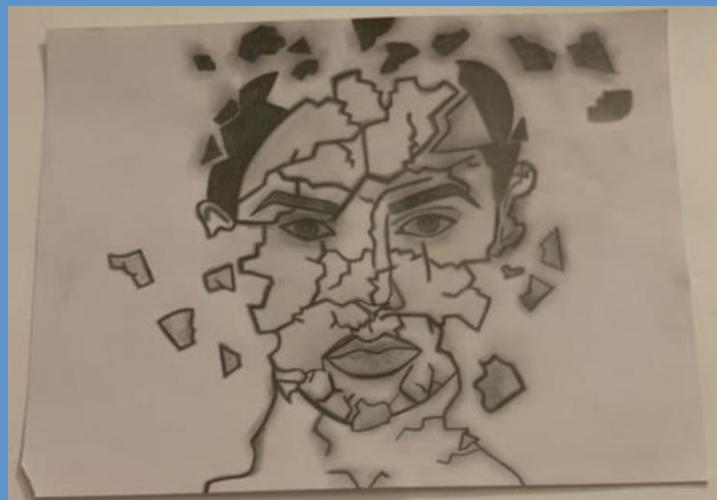
"Excuse me, are you lost?"

I heard a deep voice call my attention and immediately turned around. It was a paper who had been drawn on! The beautiful red and black swirls across his page, Andrew sure had talent.

"No, I'm looking for an eraser. Pink, She got moved here sometime ago, about a month ago. I need her help. Do you know where she is?"

"I'm afraid I don't, is there anything I can help you with?"

I didn't know this man, but maybe that was what I needed. Someone who looked as inspirational as him?



Obra de Alissa Nieves '21

"I want to know how to be drawn on, just like you!"

I sound ridiculous, like some fanboy. Deep down I was, but I didn't want that to be seen.

"That's.." he cleared his throat.
"You're a loose-leaf, why do you want to be drawn on again?.." He sounded hesitant to speak to me at that point.

"No loose-leaf had been drawn on before, I want to be the first

and be as important as you guys up here on the bookshelf!
Will you help me?"

He nodded "I know something that might work." He took me up to the roof of the shelf, where all the pencils were.

"Why.. are we here swirls?" I decided I'd call him swirls, he was covered in them, it rang a bell anyways.

"Well, if Andrew won't draw on you, the pencils will. Maybe if Andrew see's you with some color he'll decide to continue the drawing."

That was actually smart, I had never thought about that. We decided to give it a go. I laid flat on the shelf, I was nervous but more ready for it than anything. The pencils danced, leaped and spun all across my lines. It was the most

incredible thing I had ever experienced. It took all day to fill half of my page, Swirls said I should wait on the desk, then Andrew will think he started me and never finished. It was brilliant! We said our goodbyes and I walked from downtown back to the desk, I laid flat waiting and waiting.

I heard Andrew's keys, here was the moment of truth, the moment I've waited for all my life. He walked in, set his bags down and took a seat in his chair. He glanced at me and a pencil, followed by an eraser. Andrew picked me up and examined the grey and black stripes, swirls and polka dots filling half of my page. He started to crumble my corners. I

thought I had failed. Was this it? All this work for nothing.

Suddenly he cut off my corners and began filling the white, empty side with colors. The colors I had admired off others. I spent his night spreading out his imagination on my blank canvas. I finally did it. I was the first drawn from the bunch. That night I experienced what it was like to be colorful, useful. From that day forward the loose-leafs began to be filled with all sorts of patterns and colors. Downtown was no longer VIP, the whole room was welcomed for anybody. I had finally changed things in this bedroom. I may have been the first, but I now know I will not be the last.

THE DOG NAMED LEO

Por Sirandy Garcia '24

It was a cold night. There sat a girl by the window stand named Luna. She was gazing at the night sky that was filled up with stars, as she was holding her moon necklace. This moon necklace meant so much to her, it was left behind by her grandmother. She is a quiet kid, she doesn't get along with her family or her siblings as they think she's a disappointment. Her grandmother was the only person she trusted and got along with, but soon after, she died because of a sickness that couldn't be cured. Luna walked back to her bed slowly. The carpet was soft. Her whole room was soothing with the moonlight glowing on the pink flowered wallpaper.

As Luna got back to her bed a wishing star passed by and Luna quickly closed her eyes to wish for someone to be by her side as she felt lonely. Luna drifted off to sleep while holding her moon necklace, as her dog Leo jumped right up to her bed and snuggled into her arms. The sun was shining into Luna's eyes as she could only open them halfway. "Good morning grandma, I hope you're doing well up there," she said as she was holding her necklace tightly. She looked beside her bed and saw two giant hands with big giant feet. She screamed and panicked at the same time. She grabbed the nearest white pillow and hold it up as she was about to throw it to the person in front of her.

"W-who a-are you?" she stuttered.

"It's me Leo," the mysterious boy stated.

"Where, w-what, when and h-how?" Luna uttered all the words she could think of.

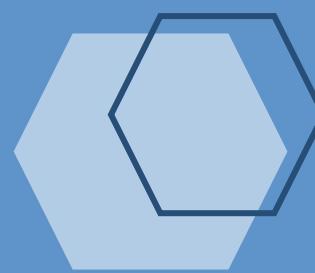
As Leo was about to speak a loud growling came out of Leo's stomach. Luna didn't know what to do, she fully doesn't trust this boy in front of her that was supposedly her dog Leo, but she doesn't want the boy to be in hunger either. So she made her way down the big cracky stair and to the kitchen where she saw her family eating.

"Oh look it's the smelly butt" said Luna's brother Noah, as everyone started laughing. This made Luna upset because her family never treats her right and the only thing she wants is to be appreciated, just a slight affection would make her happy and loved. She didn't put too much thought into it as she realized that the boy was waiting for her upstairs. So she grabbed the bag of strawberries that was near her and went back to her big room that was located at the second floor and gave some strawberries to Leo. Leo tilt his head out of curiosity.

"Um what is this looking red thing?" asked Leo.

"This is a strawberry," stated Luna. Leo couldn't help and wondered why Luna was so upset.

"Hey, are you alright," said Leo.



"I'm fine, it's just my family who are always mean to me, I don't know what I did wrong to deserve this treatment from them," said Luna who would burst into tears any moment now.

Leo can't stand his owner crying, so he pat her shoulder in order for her to calm down. Luna looked at Leo and her eyes softened because nobody has ever cheered her up.

"Maybe this boy is really trustful", Luna thought.

Leo was sent for a mission by Luna's grandmother. Leo is Luna's spirit animal, every spirit animal is sent down to complete their mission and would have two strips in their right arm, for every task they complete the mark will disappear. This time Leo's mission was to make Luna laugh and when she laughs for the last time with tears coming out he would disappear.

"You know I need an explanation on how you suddenly turned into a human you know," Luna said seriously.

"Um well you know it's a long story, I was sleeping and then I drinked this weird looking drink and bam I turned into a human," Leo started nervously.

"Uhuh," Luna said suspiciously.

"Oh well, would you let me stay here for the meantime", asked Leo, trying to change the topic.

"Sure, but not in my bed, you would sleep on the hard floor," Luna pointed out while throwing the blanket and pillow to Leo. Luna thought that Leo was there when she was crying, might as well turn back the favor for letting him stay here, as they both fell asleep.

The next day, as Luna woke up she saw Leo was nowhere to be found, like if he completely disappeared. She looked everywhere around the house as her family looked at her crazily.

"Hey you nerd, you look like a crazy lady doing that," Luna's brother Noah laughed. Luna went upstairs and cried her heart out not believing what her brother said to her. When she looked down her necklace started to glow and she screamed out of fear and when she looked up she saw Leo standing right there laughing out her shocked face. Luna asked Leo how he got here and he said that the necklace tells him every time she's upset. He calmed Luna as they both drifted off to sleep of tiredness.

Weeks had passed by and Leo was his usual self. He likes to learn new things he hasn't seen. Even though he annoys Luna a lot, she really enjoys Leo's company. One day she tried telling her parents about Leo, but they couldn't see him. He was invisible to them, like he never existed.



Obra de Kenneth Burney '24

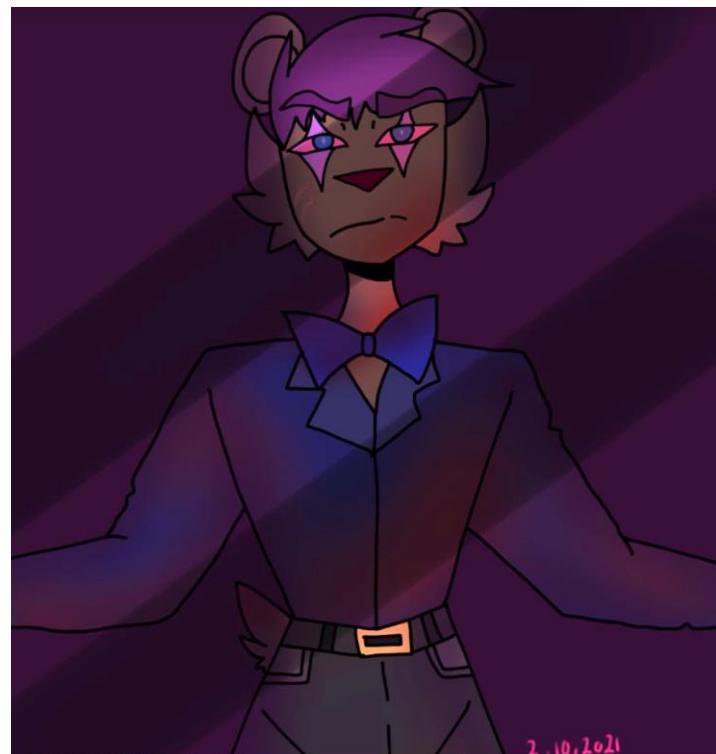
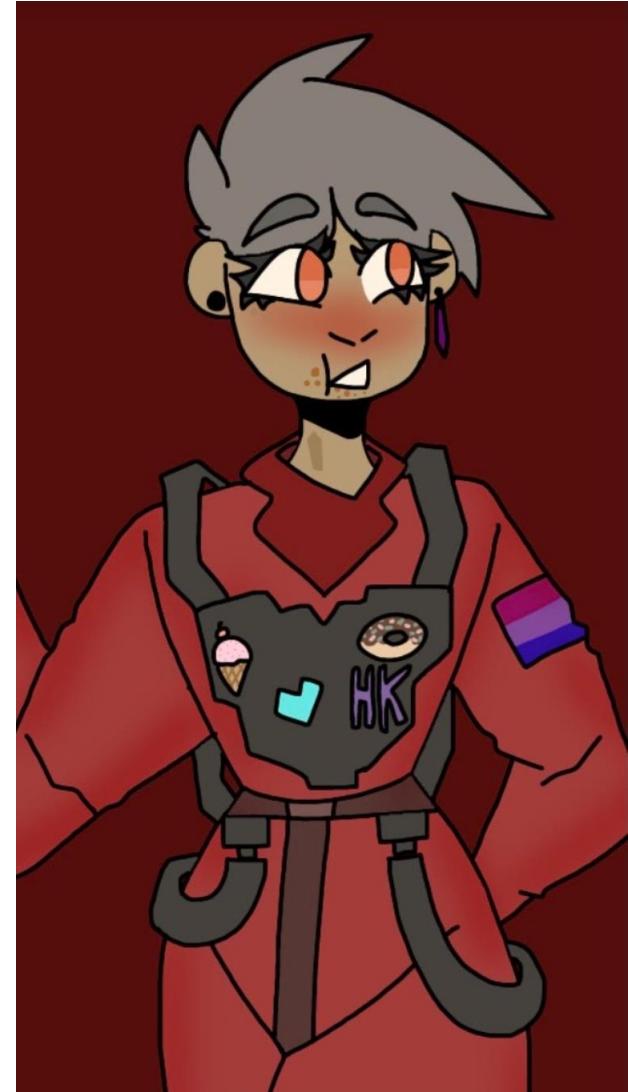
They all call her crazy and weird names that made her really sad and torn inside.

At that moment Leo showed up and saw her crying. He made her cheer up and made her smile. He saw his arm and one strip disappeared. Luna wondered what that 2 strips meant, but lost her thought as soon as Leo disappeared again. She was heartbroken when her family was really mean to her in a way that they never acted before and Leo came again, but Leo made her laugh really hard as possible that made

Luna cry out of happiness and the next strip disappeared. Leo knew it was time to go.

The next day, Luna called for Leo and he didn't respond and called again, no answer at all. She cried as she realized he left her, but never forgot the best memory they hold. After this she didn't talk to anyone, not even her family. She felt down and alone all over again.

"Maybe we would meet in the afterlife," said Luna quietly. Is this really the end of them? What would her family think of her now?



NHS Solicitud de Receta de Libro de Cocina de la Comunidad

COMUNIDAD DE ESCUELA "47"

Libro de recetas

Información

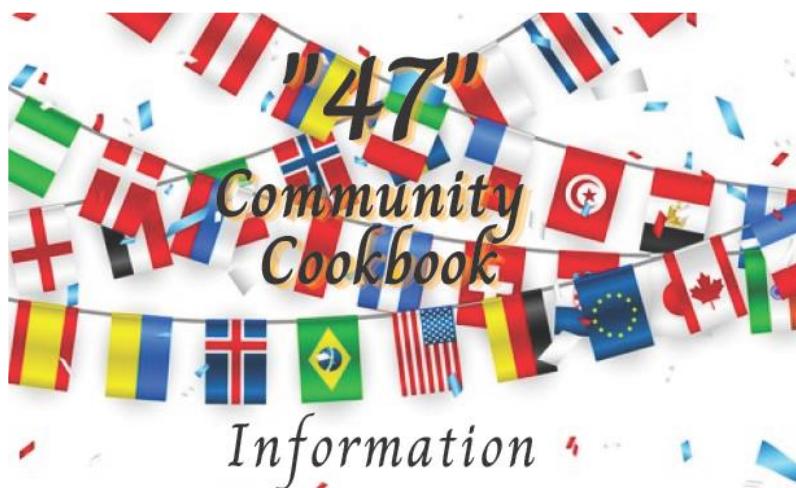
El capítulo "47" del NHS está elaborando un libro de recetas que son importantes para los miembros de la comunidad escuela "47".

Envíe una receta junto con una breve introducción que explique por qué es importante la receta para su familia.

El formato debe incluir lo siguiente:

- Nombre del estudiante / Familia / Personal de escuela
- Nombre de la receta
- Introducción
- Ingredientes
- Procedimiento

(Todas las recetas deben ser enviada antes del Marzo 26, 2021 así que envíe sus recetas lo antes posible a la Sra. Jamie al correo electrónico: jmorris@47aslhs.net)



The "47" chapter of NHS is putting together a cookbook of recipes that are important to the members of the "47" community.

-Submit a recipe along with a short introduction that explains what type of significance the recipe holds to your family.

-The format should include the following:

**Name of Student/Staff/Family*

**Recipe Name*

**Intro*

**Ingredients*

**Procedure*

(All submissions are due by 3/26/21, so submit your recipes ASAP to Ms. Jamie at jmorris@47aslhs.net)

Horario de Tutoría

Alentamos a los estudiantes que necesitan ayuda académica a buscar cuando sus maestros ofrecen ayuda adicional, así como cuando otros miembros del personal ofrecen tutoría. Esa información está disponible en el Horario Despues de la Escuela.

Calendario de Fechas Importantes

Para obtener más información, consulte el calendario de escuelas de la [ciudad de Nueva York](#) y nuestro [calendario escolar](#).

CONFERENCIAS FAMILIARES

Jueves, 18 – Viernes, 19 de marzo de 2021 (Regístrese)

FIN DEL 1 PERÍODO DE CALIFICACIONES

Viernes, 19 de marzo de 2021

FECHA LÍMITE DE RECETAS DE LIBROS DE COCINA

Viernes, 26 de marzo de 2021

RECESO DE PRIMAVERA | ESCUELAS CERRADAS

Lunes, 29 de marzo – viernes 2 de abril de 2021

DÍA ESCOLAR DEL EXAMEN S.A.T. (GRADO 11)

Martes, 13 de abril de 2021

ROMEO Y JULIETA EXPERIENCIA EN VIVO

Viernes, 30 de abril de 2021

FIN DEL 2 PERÍODO DE CALIFICACIONES

Miércoles, 5 de mayo de 2021

EID AL-FITR | ESCUELAS CERRADAS

Jueves, 13 de mayo de 2021

DÍA CONMEMORATIVO | ESCUELAS CERRADAS

Lunes, 31 de mayo de 2021

DÍA DEL ANIVERSARIO | ESTUDIANTES NO PRESENTES

Jueves, 3 de junio de 2021

FIN DEL 3 PERÍODO DE CALIFICACIONES

Viernes, 18 de junio de 2021

ÚLTIMO DÍA DE CLASES

Viernes, 25 de junio de 2021