



UCP
art JOURNAL
august-december 2015

Volume I
Aug-Dec 2015

Cover art by Angel

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Created by the clients of Organizational Employment
at United Cerebral Palsy of Greater Cleveland



About the Artists



After spending a few summers with UCP, **Angel** officially joined OE one year ago. She enjoys puzzles, playing with dolls, and painting, and prides herself in being a kind and compassionate person.



Camille is from Shaker Heights, Ohio, and has been with UCP for 2 years. She graduated from Shaker Heights High School in 2011. Camille enjoys art and music, and her favorite food is pizza.



Deontay was born and raised in Cleveland, Ohio. He enjoys hip-hop, action movies, video games, and Netflix, and loves to tell funny jokes. He has been with UCP for 4 years, and his favorite food is pizza.



A native of Cleveland, Ohio, **Dontez** has been with UCP for 8 years. He enjoys making greeting cards and gift baskets, and hopes to open a gift store one day. Dontez is passionate about advocating for women and children in the community. He prides himself in being outgoing and kind, and he loves to bake.



Fariah is originally from Bangalore, India. She is currently taking piano and ice skating lessons, and enjoys TV, movies, and spending time with her cat. Her favorite holiday is Ramadan, because it is important in her culture. She has been with UCP for one year.



Originally from Cleveland, Ohio, **Laura** has been with UCP for 10 years. She is a hard worker, but also enjoys cooking, helping people, and attending parties. Her favorite food is pumpkin pie, and her favorite season is winter.



Born and raised in Cleveland, Ohio, **Maria** enjoys watching TV and coming to work. She makes friends easily, and has been with UCP for 7 years.



An Ohio native, **Mark** has been with UCP for 10 years. He loves listening to music, especially The Beatles, Roy Orbison, and Elvis. Mark also enjoys singing, playing instruments, and spending time in the UCP Garden.



Petey is from Cleveland Heights, and has been with UCP for 9 years. He enjoys gospel music, and his favorite band is The Temptations. Petey can always be found on the dance floor at UCP holiday parties. His favorite food is pizza.



Ronico lives in Cleveland, Ohio, though his family is originally from Little Rock, Arkansas. He enjoys going to the movies, especially to see action films and comedies, and he prides himself in being a hard worker and a good singer. Ronico has been with UCP for 4 years.



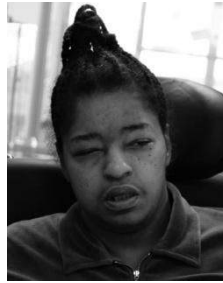
Teresa is from Cleveland, Ohio, though her family comes from Alabama, Tennessee, and South Carolina. She enjoys cooking, relaxing, and talking on the phone, and can be found doing needlepoint in her free time. Teresa has been with UCP for 25 years.



Thomas grew up in Cleveland, Ohio, and has been with UCP for a remarkable 50 years. He enjoys doing puzzles, watching movies, and listening to the radio. His favorite food is mashed potatoes and his favorite holiday is St. Patrick's Day.



Tim grew up in Parma, Ohio, but now lives in Brecksville. He enjoys creative writing, cooking, and reading, and spends some of his free time building things and doing home repairs. He has been with UCP for 8 years, and recently celebrated his 50th birthday.



Born and raised in Cleveland, **Tonya** has been with UCP for 23 years. She enjoys reading, and her favorite food is broccoli.




Originally from Fairview Park, Ohio, **Trevor** is now a resident of Cleveland Heights. He enjoys music, writing, and animation, and spends much of his free time writing poetry. Trevor has been with UCP for one year.



Tyrone grew up in Akron, Ohio, but is now a resident of Cleveland. He enjoys art and music, and writes a seasonal column for the UCP Newsletter. Tyrone is an excellent listener, and has been with UCP for 16 years.

Not pictured: Jesse, Joe



Mysterious fruit
Red apples hang in the sky
Sweet flavors blossom.

Trevor

Laying in the sun
Warm weather, bright and yellow
Relaxing - birds sing.

Mark & Tyrone

Sweet light in the sky
Tastes as sweet as apple pie
The light that we share.

Trevor



Lemonade serenade,
Oh, I will make the grade.
Lemons so sour yet so sweet,
Oh! What a delightful treat!

- *Trevor*

Self-Discovery Poems

Mark

Helpful, Outdoor Enthusiast, Social
I AM a pretty happy guy all the time.
I FEEL happy when it's sunny,
and I can sit outside and get a tan.
I WANT to be a telephone operator.
I LOVE listening to the Beatles.

Thomas

Respectful, Kind, A great thinker
I AM a comedian.
I FEEL happy when I see Keri in person,
and when I tell my jokes.
I WANT to walk with a rollator.
I LOVE old-time music and puzzles.

Tyrone

Introspective, Very organized, Very resourceful
I AM a good listener, very creative,
and a good problem-solver.
I FEEL good about myself.
I WANT to be happy.



Tim

Thoughtful, Usually organized, Considerate

I AM a well-rounded person.

I FEEL good when I accomplish what it is that I set out to do.

I WANT to go on a beach vacation.

Petey

Happy, Friendly, Helpful

I AM special.

I FEEL excited about the UCP concert.

I WANT to work as a grocery store stockboy.

Laura

Wonderful, Carefree, Hardworking
I AM hopeful that the children will be happy.
I FEEL hungry, and would love to have cherry pie.
I WANT a healthy body, to own a dog,
and to read and write comedy.
I want to help people who have lost houses in Florida

Dontez

Creative, A baker, A protector
I AM loved by a woman.
I FEEL happy when I'm around the woman I love.
I WANT to travel the world, go to Disney Land,
and ride around in the mountains.
I LOVE to be around my niece and nephew.

Maria

Helpful, Optimistic, Observant
I AM a dancer.
I FEEL happy when I'm with my brother, Kyle.
I WANT to have fun and swim at the beach.



Angel



Joe

The Excited Explorer

A short story by Deontay, Tim & Trevor

There once was an excited oceanographic explorer named Mr. Christopher Cummings. He, along with his sidekick and another oceanographer, Mr. Roger Inkwel, set off, on behalf of The International Maritime Association. This Association was designed to explore the potential ocean sea life off the coast of the island nation of Greece.


As soon as they set off, their submarine was attacked by a giant octopus. This particular sea creature, also known as *Octopedochea*, had swallowed a pirate treasure, or "booty."

A nearby pirate ship knew about the treasure, so their goal was to sail after the octopus and kill it. When the pirate ship saw the submarine, they attacked it.

When the Grecian Navy did not hear from the submarine, it sent out another ship to look for it. The pirates were arrested by the Greek Navy, and the pirate treasure, which was removed from the now dead octopus, went to The International Maritime Association and was distributed to the poor people of Greece.

THE END





There is only
one color in my rainbow.

It is red.

My roses are red,

My heart is red,

My love for you is red.

- Dontez



Roses are red,
like apples that's true.
They're fire engine red,
shiny and looking brand new.

- *OE Creative
Writing Group*

A Night in the Graveyard

*A short story by Angel, Dontez, Mark,
Ronrico, Thomas, Tim & Tyrone*

Long ago and far away, there was a creepy old house that sat on a mammoth hill. The house had three families living in it. One of the families was a family of psycho killers, but the others in the house didn't know. This family was named the Ghost Monkeys. The oldest member of the Ghost Monkeys was a creepy old man, and he was constantly scaring the children in the house.

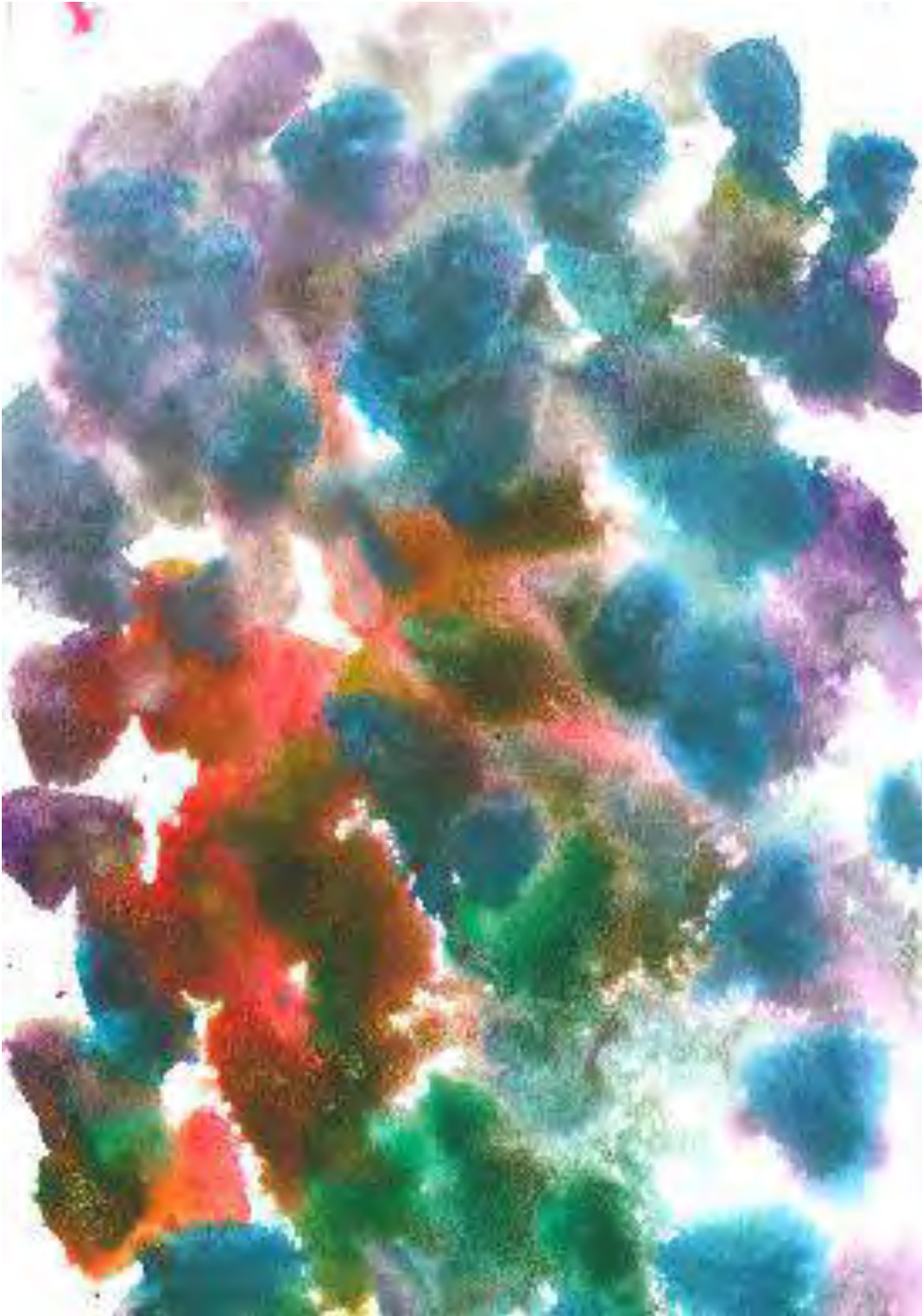
The Ghost Monkeys wanted to live in the house alone, and so they planned to slip sleeping potions into the other families' drinks. The house had many old skeletons, and the Ghost Monkeys wanted to enlist the skeletons' help to carry out their plan. Through this, the Ghost Monkeys and the skeletons became very good friends.

On one particularly dark night, the Ghost Monkeys and the skeletons were out in the graveyard listening to the Beatles. The graveyard was full of ghosts and goblins. Out of the darkness came a group of traveling gypsies, whose wagon train was passing through. When the gypsies arrived, everyone decided to have a party. They started doing the wobble. The gypsies brought puppets, and they were also doing the wobble.

When they were done dancing, the police arrived. The partygoers didn't want to get arrested, so they decided the best thing to do would be to kill the police. After this, they were thirsty for more blood, and set out for a hunt. Though they had planned to hunt people, the partygoers decided to hunt animals instead. The result was a delicious Halloween Feast, full of deer, cow, rabbit, and alligator.

THE END

A bowl of fruit at the breakfast table - cherries,



strawberries - we can reach them if we are able.

- *OE Creative Writing Group*



I am the color of the sun,
and orange juice too.
I am the fruit that likes to be squeezed.

My vision is as bright as the sun.
I can go with black if it's Halloween.

I am a shiny color.
Some people might wear me
if they're doing construction.

I make people happy,
and I make them smile.



If I was green, I would make people rich.
I am the color of lime sherbet, icy and cold.

I am the trees, and the grass,
and the branches too.
I am the color of leaves in the springtime.

There's broccoli and lettuce,
don't you forget it.

Spinach and peas,
up to my knees!

Five frogs go, "*Ribbit, ribbit.*"
We watch as they jump.

Poems by:

Mark
Teresa
Tim
Tyrone

Alliterations

A word exercise by the OE Creative Writing Group

A person is **a**bnormal in so many ways.

For example, if they think they are not as **b**rilliant as others.

They may also think they see invisible **c**aring **c**ats.

The **d**og and the **d**inosaur ran through the **d**oor.

Elton John sung an **e**xcellent **e**mergency song.

The **f**riendly **f**rog jumped across the road.

The **g**iraffe was **g**orgeous and **g**ood at the zoo.

The **h**ail was **h**ollow, but not as the **h**ippo **h**ula'd.

The **I**ndians ate **i**ce cream in the **i**gloo for a snack.

The **j**olly **j**aguar **j**umped for **j**oy.

The **k**ids put their **k**ites in the **K**enmore in the **k**itchen.

The **l**ittle **l**amb **l**iterally **l**oved his **l**it **l**amp.

Mom **m**ade the **m**onkeys **m**ilk and cookies.

The **n**ew **n**eighbors were **n**ot very **n**ice or **n**oble.

The **o**ctopus **o**pened an **o**range shirt and put it **o**n.

The **p**roud **p**ink **p**ig **p**artied all the time.

The **q**ueen had **q**uite a **q**uiet nobility.

The queen's **r**oyal court was not **r**eady to **r**elinquish their **r**aggedy clothes, and get ready to do some serious **r**eading.

The **s**nake **s**lithered in the **s**izzling **s**ummer **s**un and headed toward the **s**urf.

The **t**all, **t**errific **t**urtle had a **t**ail.

The **u**nicorns sat **u**nder the **u**mbrella.

The **v**alet parked Mr. **V**ance's **v**an on **V**alentine's Day.

Water is **w**onderful, unless you're a **w**icked **w**itch.

The **X**-rays **e**xplanation was that **X** marks the spot.

Yes indeed, the turtles and monkeys were playing with **y**ellow **y**o-yos.

The **z**oo animals all took a **z**umba class, led by the **z**oologist.



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