DONORS:
Tom and Renetta Cade, Jamey Eddy, Michael Arnold, Dennis and Rosalina Grisco

Through My Eyes
by Wlad Klim

My Daddy is a falconer. We have a pigeon coop. I go inside and look for eggs. Sometimes, I get poop on me.

Daddy was a falconer when we go to Sepulveda Dam. I don't like it when he goes out on his remote. But he is my Daddy.

Daddy throws the pigeon up in the air. Draco is so high I can't see him. Then Draco flies really fast and finds the pigeon coop. And eats it.

I go with my Daddy and see the birds. One time we found a little one. We didn't eat it. Daddy usually takes the pigeon and eats it.

One time my Mo and I went to the coop and see the pole. Daddy's pole was really sad. Daddy was sad.

There we get manual. I was called. Draco was a girl. Manual was a little one. I put it on the pole and it stayed all the time. Even when he was playing in the pigeon coop.

Now my Daddy, and the rest of my brothers' friends, went to the dark. We watched Massai a lot. He would swoop so fast. I worried he would get the pigeon.

I watched Massai a lot. He would swoop so fast. I worried he would hurt himself. Daddy must have really trusted me, and I trusted him.

With my deepest sympathies to you and thanks to Mr. Klimes, I wish I could have personally thanked Mr. Klimes for all he gave me. I truly feel I wish I could have personally thanked Mr. Klimes for all he gave me. I truly feel

In addition to being a teacher, band director, Klimes was a composer and songwriter.

Through My Eyes by Wlad Klim

My Daddy is a falconer. We have a pigeon coop. I go inside and look for eggs. Sometimes, I get poop on me.

Daddy was a falconer when we go to Sepulveda Dam. I don't like it when he goes out on his remote. But he is my Daddy.

Daddy throws the pigeon up in the air. Draco is so high I can't see him. Then Draco flies really fast and finds the pigeon coop. And eats it.

I go with my Daddy and see the birds. One time we found a little one. We didn't eat it. Daddy usually takes the pigeon and eats it.

One time my Mo and I went to the coop and see the pole. Daddy's pole was really sad. Daddy was sad.

There we get manual. I was called. Draco was a girl. Manual was a little one. I put it on the pole and it stayed all the time. Even when he was playing in the pigeon coop.

Now my Daddy, and the rest of my brothers' friends, went to the dark. We watched Massai a lot. He would swoop so fast. I worried he would get the pigeon.

I watched Massai a lot. He would swoop so fast. I worried he would hurt himself. Daddy must have really trusted me, and I trusted him.

With my deepest sympathies to you and thanks to Mr. Klimes, I wish I could have personally thanked Mr. Klimes for all he gave me. I truly feel I wish I could have personally thanked Mr. Klimes for all he gave me. I truly feel

In addition to being a teacher, band director, Klimes was a composer and songwriter.