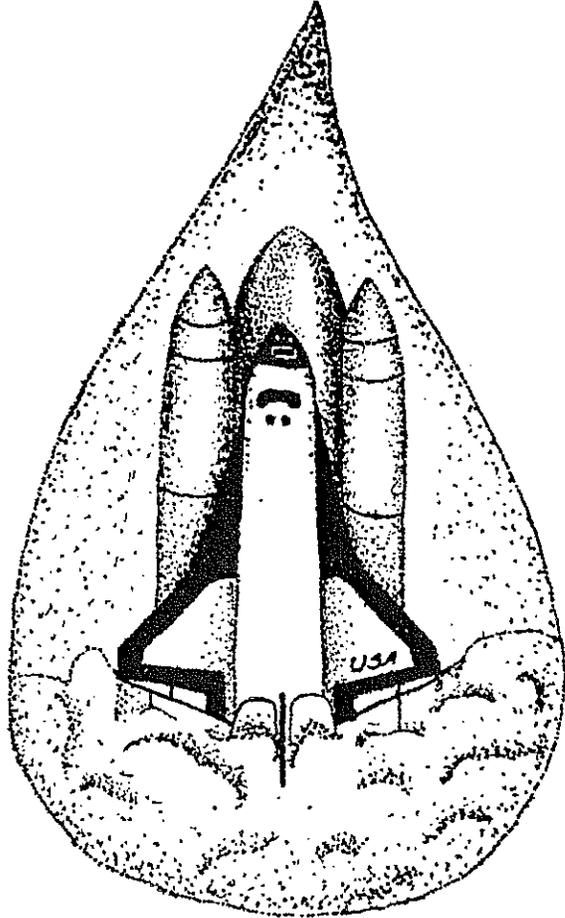


TRIBUTE



Amy Okon
9th Grade
Jefferson Jr. High

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SHARON BLACKBURN, Cocoa Beach High School
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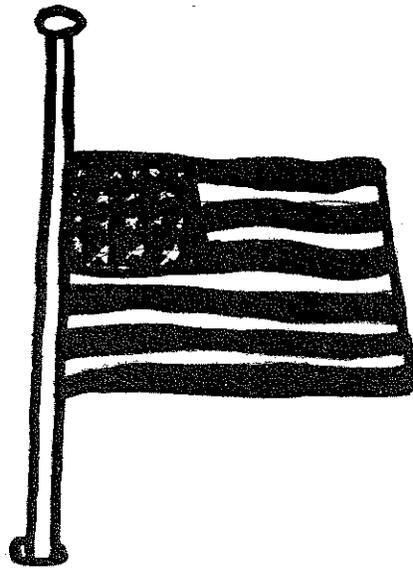
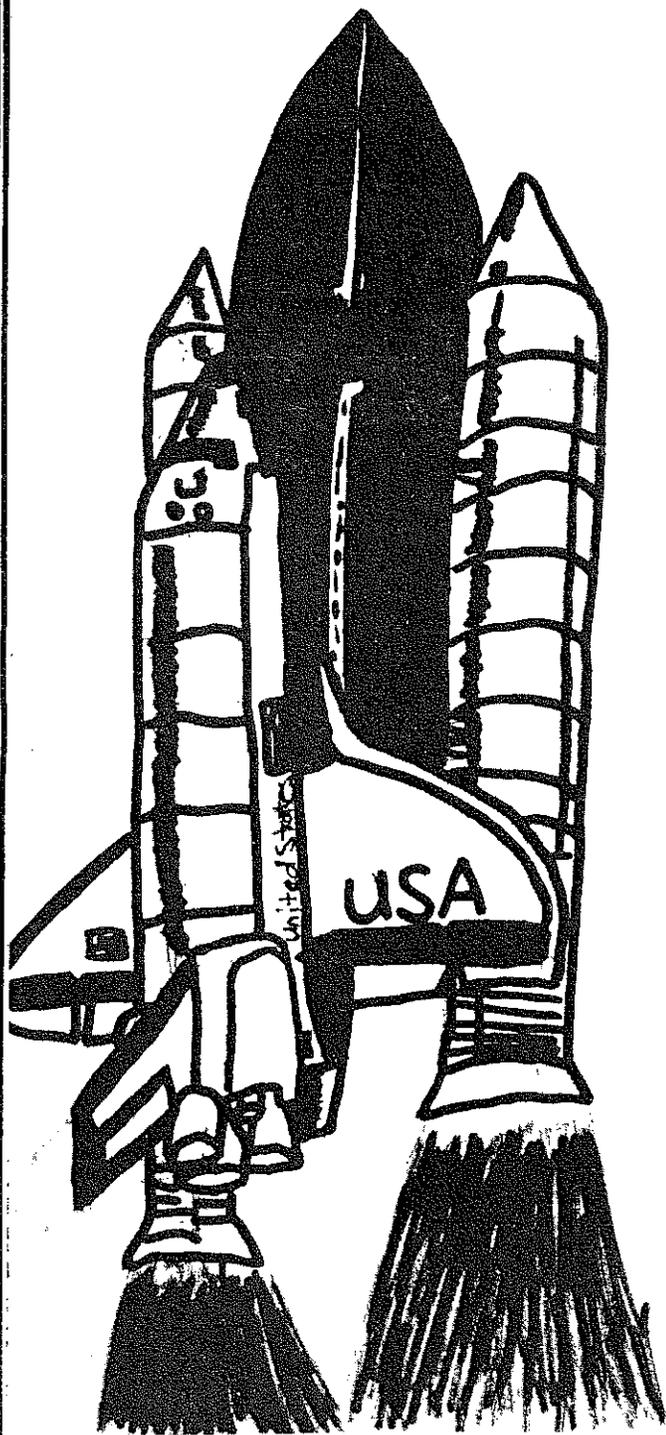
TECHNICOLOR TUESDAY

My dream was in technicolor
the orange, redflowery bands
exploding from the white angelbird.
I stood, watching in my dream.
Against the indigo night
the prickly fingers reflected
as gold drops in my sleepy eyes.

So don't show me the tapes-
Or the news.
I saw it before it happened,
in my dream-fetus position
and with a warm down quilt
against me.

And as I drove home tonight,
the moon's hard-edged face
stared at me,
almost apologizing for today.
My Technicolor bands
swirled with my tears,
creating a gentle, silken flag
rippling at half-mast.

Tina Buker
senior, Merritt Island High School



They're still trying to
find out
How this whole thing
started about.

We heard the last
word from Dick
I wish we could give
it another go
But we didn't know
it would be the last
tick
For those we didn't
know but who we
cared for so.

Now we're sad about
the seven
But at least we know
where they went, to
"Heaven."

Josh Thomas
6th grade
Cape View Elementary

WHY, LORD, WHY?
by Jasen Woodmansee

One brief moment that ended so sad. We now have to pick up the crumbs and start all over. Our dreams so high, that we thought no one would ever knock us off our perch. Now, debris and shattered dreams lay smoldering about us. But why, Lord, why?

My God, why us..., why them? Were they bad people? Did they deserve it? Why, Lord, why? Was it our fault? Did we send them to their death? Did they screw up, or was it nobody's fault? Why, Lord why?

I knew a disaster was coming, but not as serious as this. I saw it; I saw the explosion with my own eyes. Something told me not to believe it, so I just

turned my back and said, "Its' all right, nothing is the matter." But there was, something so wrong, that it caused their deaths. Nothing could be done, we just had to sit there and wait for the final outcome. But why, Lord, why?

Now it's all over. They're gone and they won't be coming back. We have to go on, on with our own lives. We have to rebuild our dreams from the pieces around us. Build them to their former heights and beyond. On we must go, and on we'll go. But Why, Lord, why?

When the Shuttle Blew up



By Dijen Khoshroo

SPACE SHUTTLE
people, smiles, joy,
celebration, swift,
bright, moving.
light as a feather,
lift-off. Rubble,
sparks, fire,
mourning, tears,
disbelief,
vanishing sprinkles of pieces,

by Stephanie Cook
Central Junior High School
7th Grade

Challenge

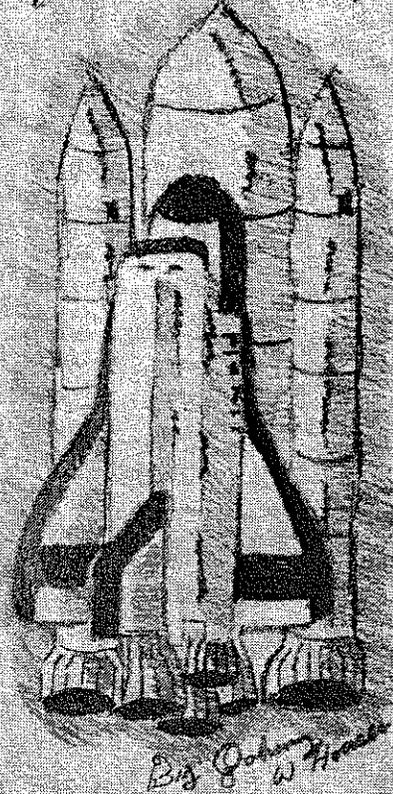
Do you remember where you were
when you heard?
You thought it was a joke. A bad one.
But it wasn't.
When people remember the days of
Kennedy, they know where they were
when the news reached them.
But this is twenty years later.
I speak of his dream, and beyond it.
I speak of his challenge and
our dream to meet it.

As we sat listening to the radio
in our classroom
They repeated it over and over...
I no longer wanted to sit.
I wanted to walk -- out
to run -- away,
somewhere. But I sat.
We had seen our
dream rise in a cloudless sky
--- and falter
--- and fall
in a blaze of
smoke
and
fire
and
metallic rain.

But the dream Kennedy ignited
in our hearts lives on.
We met his challenge and pursue
one even greater.
Those seven souls fuel the dream in us all
to reach to the stars.

E. Geoffrey Black
Merritt Island High School, Senior

THE AMERICAN DREAM



I feel that the space shuttle accident was a terrible tragedy that was felt throughout the world.

But I feel that the people on board the shuttle wouldn't want us to quit now. They went up in the shuttle to find new ways to improve the condition of living on this earth, and I, as an American citizen, feel that the whole world owes them a great debt for risking, and giving their lives to further improve our lives, as well as those lives of our future children.

and I hope that the American public remembers them, and what they went up for.

John Houser
Central Jr. High
8th Grade
Mrs. Nathan

They went so far away.
Yet it was only like yesterday.
They will always be with us today.
It's like they said "They were going to be in good hands."

Yet they also said "May we say we love this Country"

Judging
US
"Describing our Heavens as
"You're beautiful"

Really interested in
Orbiting the
Nice Heavens above us

Describing
I'm
Courageous

Knowledge a space is everything

Extremely full of
Likeness &
Love

I inside a
Spacecraft or
Orbiter being
Humble to everyone
he knew

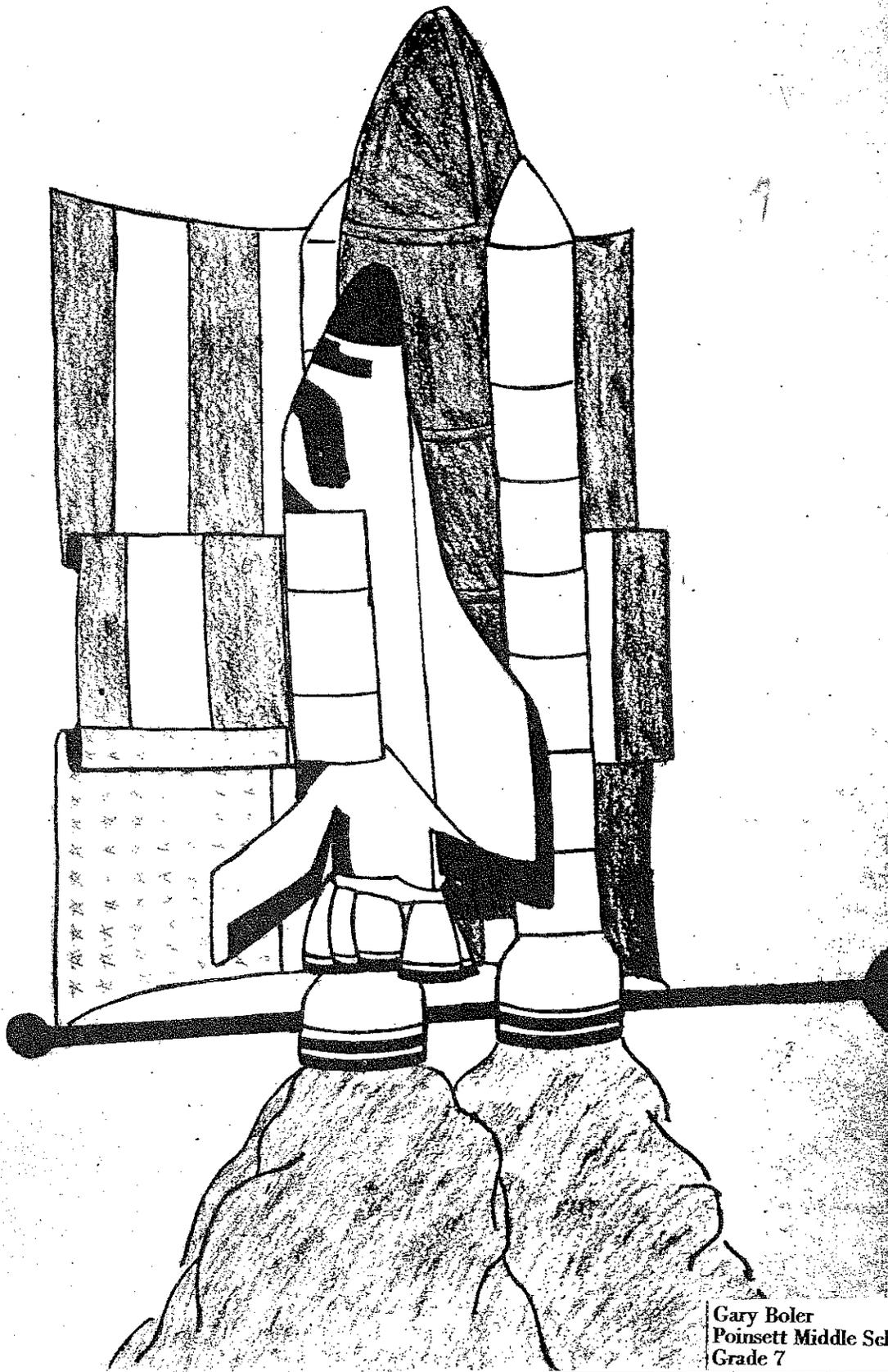
SHANNON DUNN
6th grade
CAPE VIEW ELEMENTARY

She was a
Courageous
hero
Really
Interested in
Space
Travel
a board the
challenge of her
Life

Great
ready, wanting to go to the
extremes of space at
greatness



Many
Interested in his
Knowledge
Eligible career as an astronaut



Gary Boler
Poinsett Middle School
Grade 7

Countdown

-0:00:00:01

-0:00:00:00

FlameRumbleRoar

(applause. applause. applause.)

0:00:00:22

A growing rope
of
billowy smoke

(smile. grin. camera. camera.)

0:00:00:53

Seven tiny humans.
Colossal rocket-machines.

0:00:01:07

"Go for throttle up..."
"...altitude nine nautical miles, sixteen
nautical miles downrange..."

So tiny.

0:00:01:12

FireFlameBoomRoar
E X P L O D E

Cloud-inferno erupts with
a legion of wispy tendrils
reaching
for the earth.

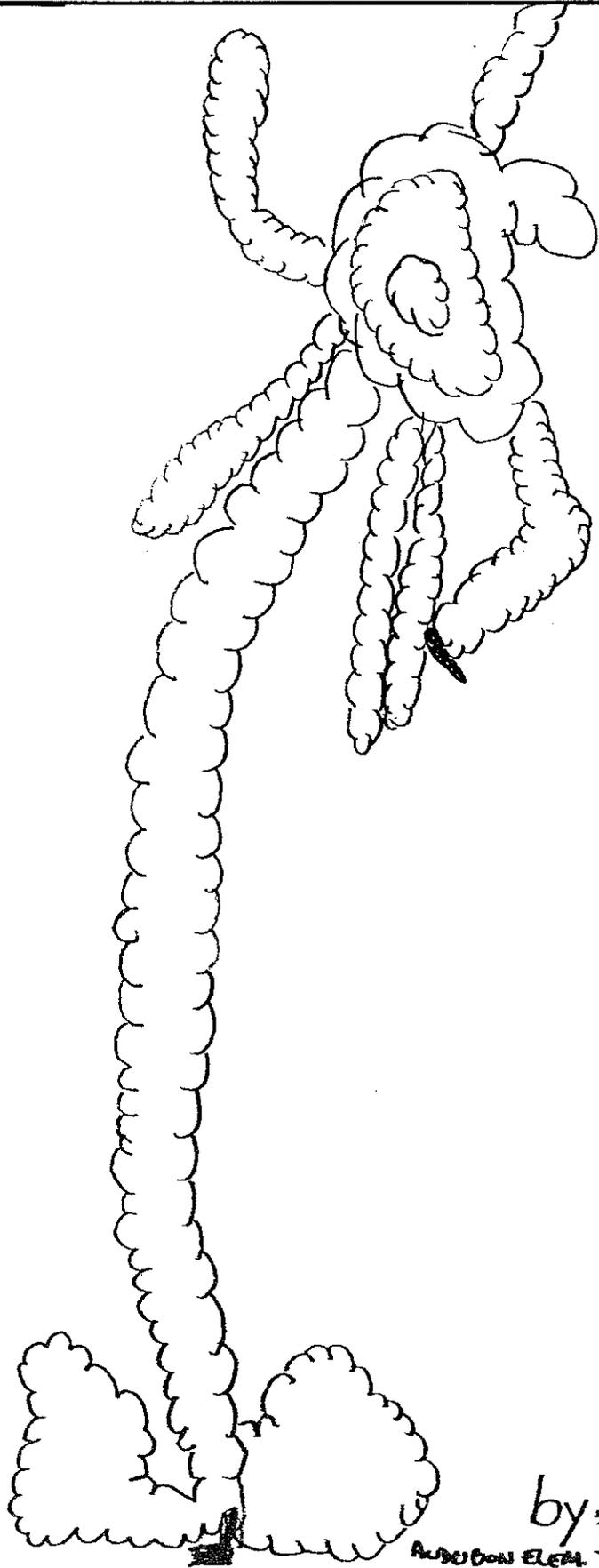
Seven tiny humans.

Not even a scream...

Jack Dorr
senior, Merritt Island High School

Teacher
almost
made
it
but
she
is
dead
with
the
rest
of
the
crew

I'm
Sorry



by Iain Maclean
AUGUST 1984

Seven Steps to Heaven

The ground tonight has turned cold, frightfully cold, as if the whole world were about to freeze. So I'm stuck in a room with cool, flowing jazz while men "out there" search the seas; both of us trying to pick up the pieces. All day the T.V. plastered us with some horrific deluge overhead. The whole world wept for a fallen angel. Around here we knew it would happen someday. You can't push back the odds every time and get away with it. But no rationale can break the darkest figures formed within our hearts. Today we stand on broken dreams.

And what must we say of the ill-fated crew? For what it's worth I almost envy their demise. To die on the crest of the wave of discovery is not so terrible a fate. And to be cherished as the pride of a nation; of all nations. What more could mortal man ask for? Tonight they and their love are scattered across our skies. No use looking for a silver lining in it. I'll leave that to the romantics of this world. For in that burst of hydrogen I am reminded of but one thing. We live in a life filled with heroism. Some of us make it; some of us don't.

*Mike Jenkins
senior, Merritt Island High School*

SPACE SHUTTLE TRAGEDY

BY Shiela Wyatt

Shuttle explosion stuns nation" was "
Plastered
A'll over the
Covers of newspapers
Everywhere.

Smith, Scobee, Resnik, Onizuka, McNair, McAuliff and Jarvis, all
Honorable astronauts, and knew nothing of the
Unexpected
Tragedy
That
Laid ahead, the
Explosion, the disaster. That was when

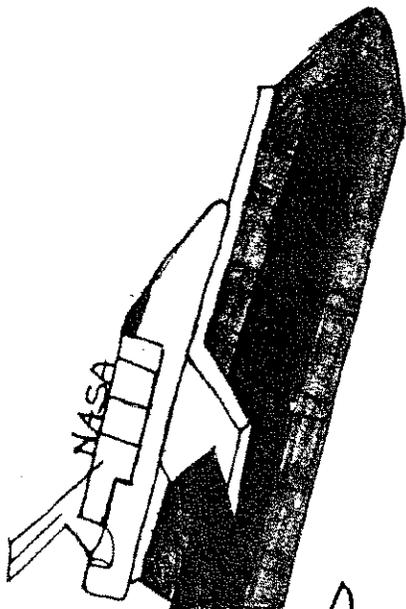
Triumph became terror.
Risks
Are involved in everything
Grief was the
Emotion across the United States as well as the world.
Death brings right priorities for the
Year of 1986.

DOUBLE VISION

Double vision. No, this wasn't possible! Shaking my head time and time again, but the scene never changed. I stood there in amazement. I felt someone nudge me from behind. It was Anne, a friend, trying to get closer to the vision of the oversized cloud. The lines in the sky looked like sparks from a firecracker. I watched puff clouds fall as well as the pit in my stomach. I think my jawbone lost all feeling. Shifting my eyes from the sky, realizing it was all true. I had seen it!

I turned around only to collide with Anne. (She had been anchored at my heels from the beginning.) I walked in a trance to my next class. I had witnessed history and death!

by Jennifer Delaney
Central Junior High School
7th Grade



Dear Nasa,

Please don't give up,
Keep on flying into space.
We still need to explore.

Something wasn't right
on the day Challenger
went up. I think there
was a leak in the fuel
tank because of the freez-
ing weather.

We must go on with
the space program.

SINCERELY,

Ancil T. Cox

Dear NASA,

I was sad.

The space shuttle exploded.

We watched it. We came

back inside. We cried.

We talked about people

dying. We are still sad.

Love,
Teshondra Abner
Riverview Elem.
2nd grade

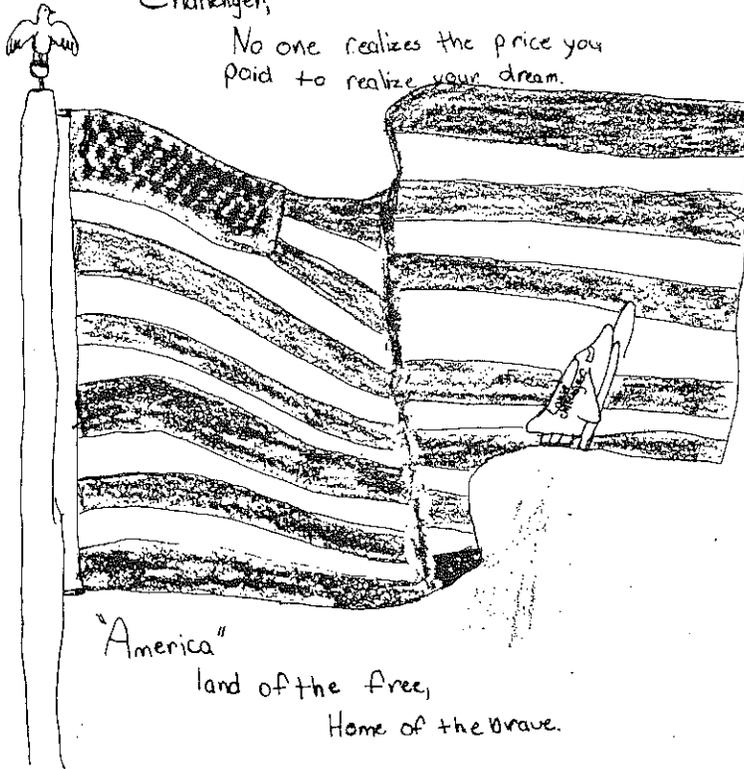
C.M. (In memory from U.S.)

As I looked to the sky today
I couldn't help but cry.
For reasons I still can't explain
I felt more patriotic
And my insides crumbled from the weight of the sadness.
The ball of fire that once was a ship,
Contained not the lives of strangers,
But those of friends.
All seven believed so much in what they wanted
That they died going for it
They weren't different,
They weren't superhuman,
But very personal and warm.
Christa McAuliffe even reminded me of a teacher
I used to have.
She would say to me, "Reach for the stars,
Dream of higher goals and be a winner."
And from this day on I will.

Anthony Crisafi
Rockledge High
Jan. 28, 1986

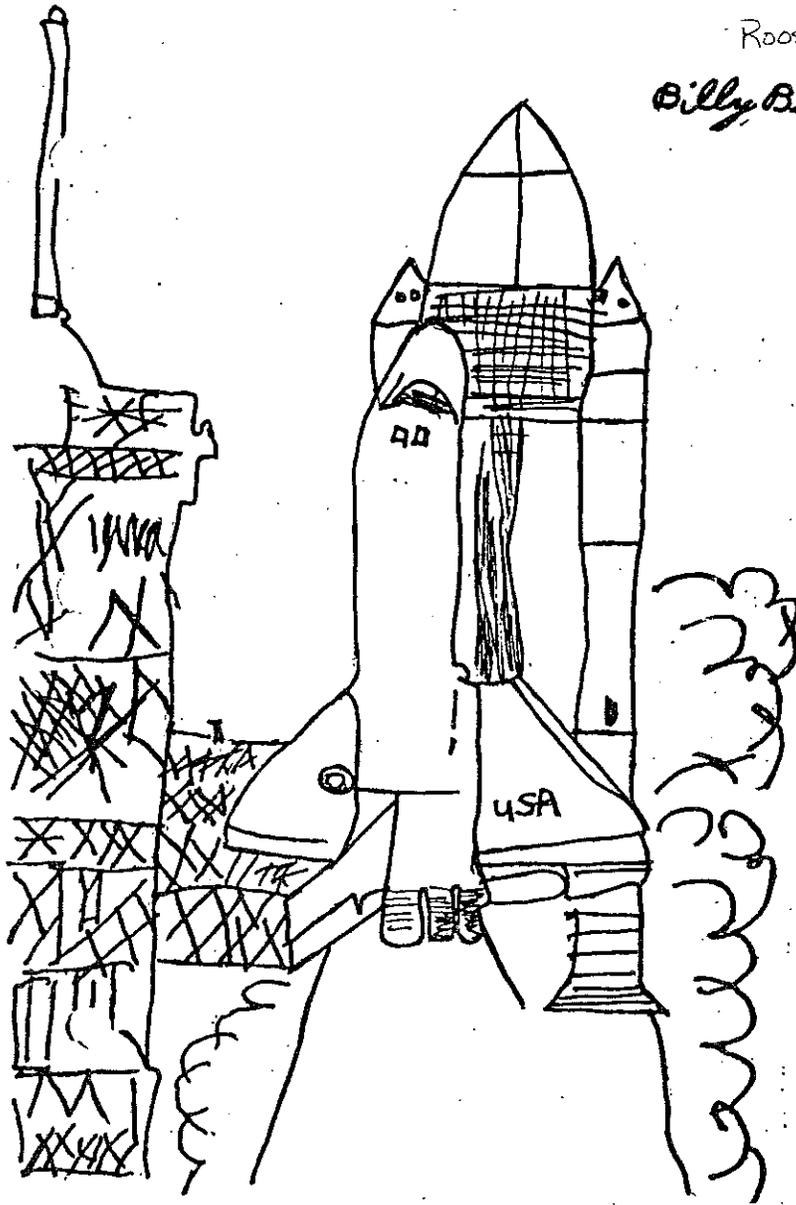
From Challenger:
Challenger,

No one realizes the price you
paid to realize your dream.



"America"
land of the free,
Home of the brave.

Becca Gross
6th grade
Audubon Elementary



Roosevelt
Billy Bianco, 4g

An Unfulfilled Dream

The crew of the shuttle were ready for the mission; they knew the risks, but they still wanted to go. As President Reagan said, "the future doesn't belong to the light-hearted it belongs to the brave". These seven astronauts gave their lives for what they believed, we also should be brave and go all the way. Their deaths should remind us that we are not perfect, but we can all learn from their unfulfilled dreams.

by: Mike Errera

7th Grade

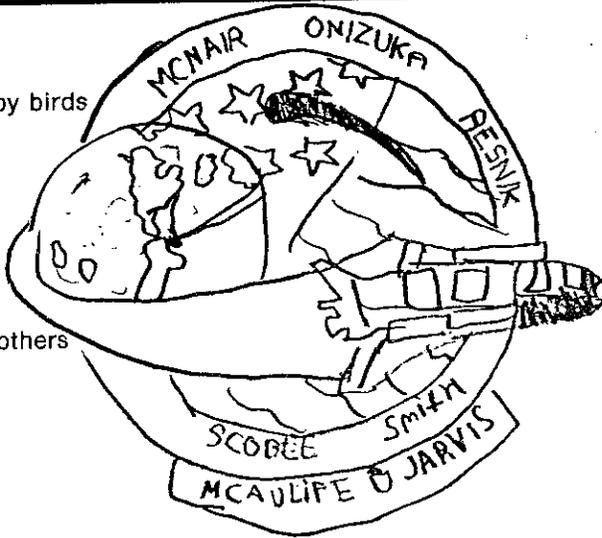
Hoover

Those Who Dare
The shuttle is like baby birds
that dare to fly
and

may
fall.

But more will learn
and fly higher.
There will always be others
who dare.

by: Ray Schumacher
Rockledge High
3/5/86

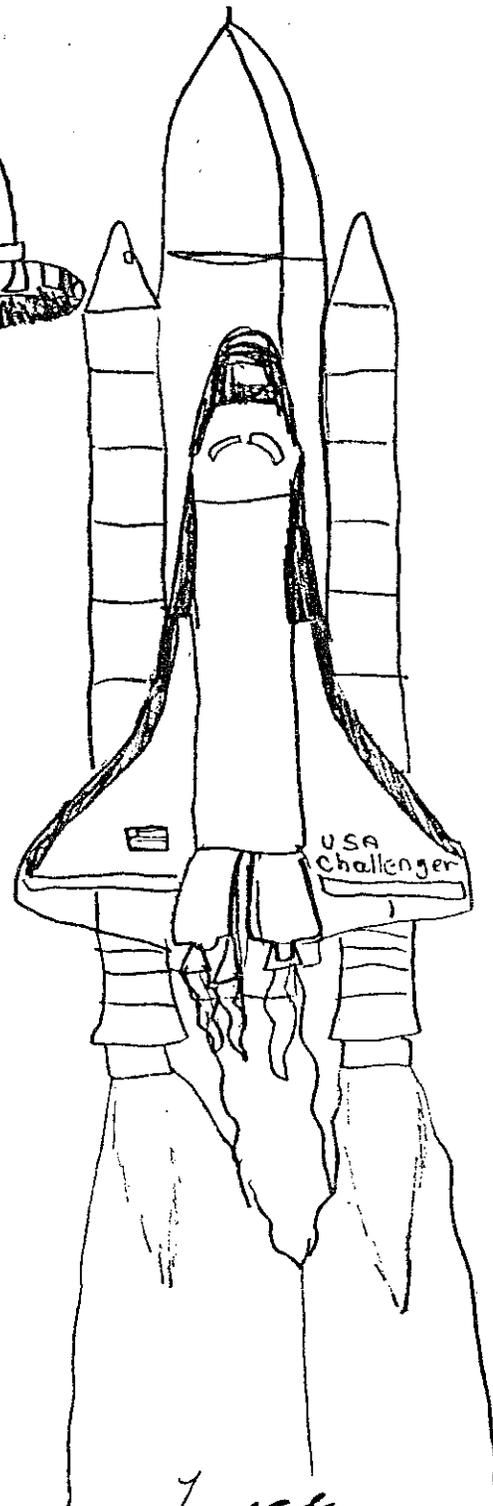


CHALLENGER SPACE SHUTTLE

I saw it go,
I saw it soar,
I saw it leave,
I saw it land,
I heard the boom,
I heard the bellows,
I heard the cries,
I heard the never ending "why's?"
I felt the pain,
I felt the disbelief,
I felt the abnormality,
I felt the shock,
I touched myself and I was cold.
I reached out and I felt alone.
I felt my heart slow and stop.
I remember tasting salty drops.
I spoke the words of millions
that day, "Oh, my God!" and "why?"
I saw the tendrils of smoke,
dainty and fading in the
noon day sun.
I fought an urge to turn and
run.

I hear the people talking now,
my heart has come to pace,
my senses came to rest;
my memories returned.
What of yesterday, what of today?
What new lessons have been learned?
History has taken place.
Everyone will know, in the years to come.

by: Mary Barnett
Cocoa Beach High School
11th Grade - 1/28/86



Lance Eastley

Cape View Elementary
6th Grade
Mrs. Forbush

SONNET TO RIBBONS AROUND RAINBOWS

*The placid children God's regained for now
Belong to rainbows, grieving virgin tears.
Silver-speckled tendrils color each brow,
Glist'ning with the hopes shredded by their fears.
They sing their praise for Father's listless grace
And cling to nails upon His opal cross.
But with this arc He embodies a place
And the earth, He believes, is not their loss.
For holding hands they grasp the prayers they need
And use His words to bond their painted sky.
Their frets they wall behind their satin creed
And swing from the ribbons for which they die.
Los ninos de flores, fighting too soon,
Your rainbows did fade in your mother's womb.*

*ALICIA ELBERT
Senior, Merritt Island High School*

"Yeah, right. I'm sure."

"No, really. It did explode."

Sorry,

Mister Guy-in-my-Study-Hall,

I refuse to believe that.

Let me get back to reality

So I hunch over my math homework.

But,

Something gnaws at my mind,

As I sweat over problem 13, page 179.

Was he actually telling the truth?

Now,

Faced with the sober reality of crying classmates

And the tinny voice of the radio newscasters,

I believe.

*Erik Ratliff
Senior, Merritt Island High School*

THE SEVEN DECEASED

THE SHUTTLE WENT UP
ALL WAS WELL
UNTIL IT EXPLODED
AS A FIERY HELL

EVERY SOUL LOOKED ON
WITH GREAT SURPRISE
AS THE BIG RED GLOW
BROUGHT FEAR TO THEIR EYES

THE SHOCK WAS TREMENDOUS
THE COUNTRY WOULD MOURN
AS A PLACE IN OUR HEART
WAS SOLEMNLY TORN

BUT THE DAYS WILL PASS BY
AND THE SHOCK WILL CEASE
THOUGH' WE SHOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER
THE SEVEN DECEASED

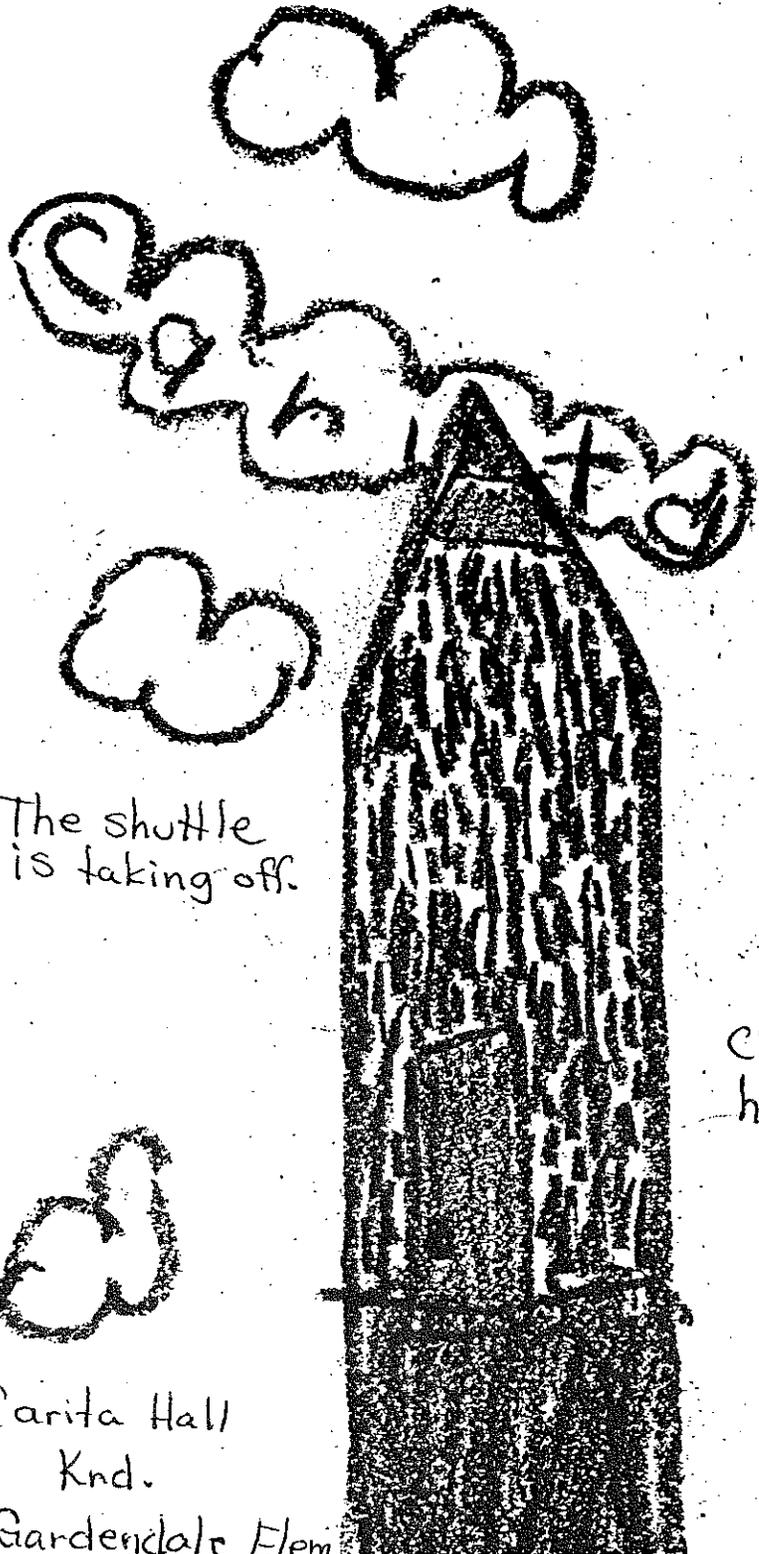
James Gilley
Central Jr.
8th Grade
Mrs. Nathan

The Terrible Disaster

When I saw it explode, I didn't know what happened. I was confused and perplexed. When I had found out what happened I almost started to cry, but I held the tears back because of fear of being laughed at. A feeling of fear grasped a hold of me, and I started to tremble inside, but I didn't know why. I tried to laugh my fear off, but I just couldn't. It was too sad moment to laugh or joke. When I went to lunch, a lot of kids were laughing at the fact and my fear turned to anger. I started to wish that those kids that were laughing would have family members on that ship; then they wouldn't be laughing.

While I was eating lunch I started to think about the families of the astronauts, especially the teacher. Her parents were so proud of their daughter. It was too sad to think about anymore.

Hyman Weaver
Hyman Weaver
7th grade
Clearlake Middle School



The shuttle
is taking off.

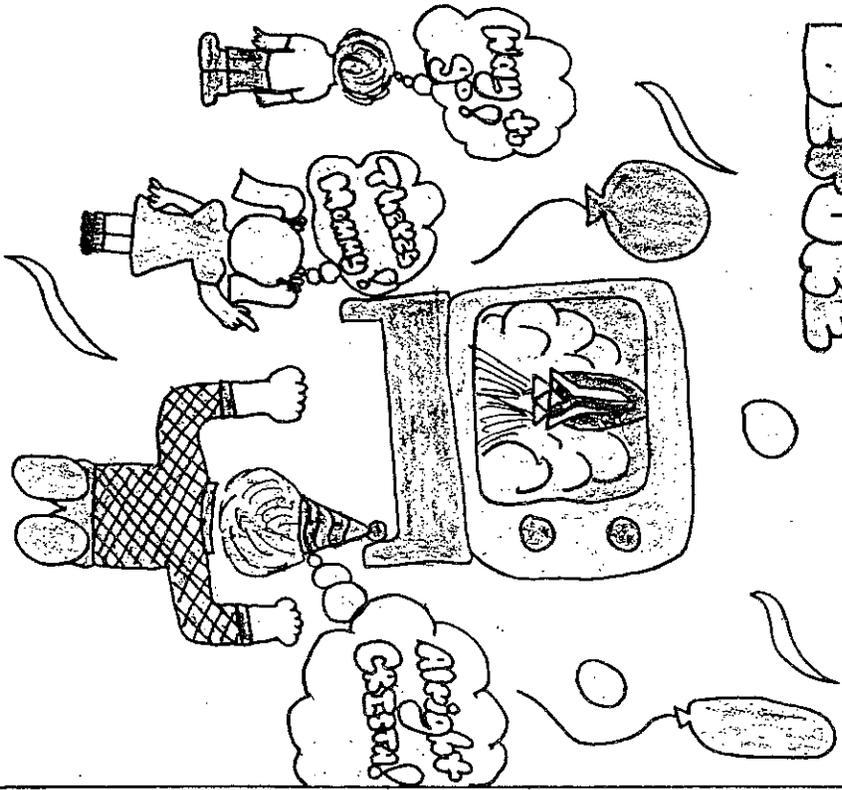
Christa's little girl is
happy.



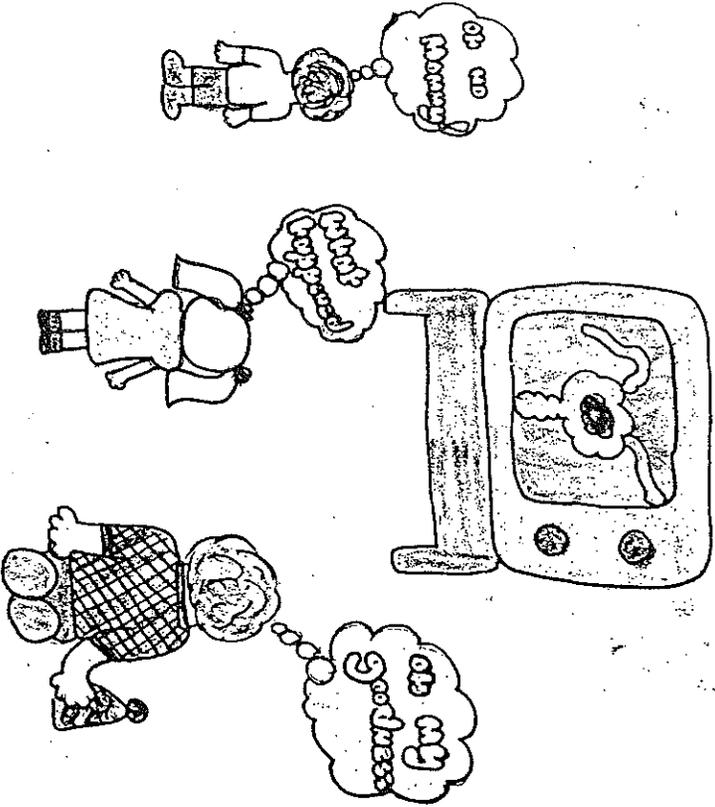
Carita Hall
Knd.
Gardendale Elem

CREATING MEMORIES

BEFORE



AFTER



Gr. 6. Audubon's Elm
Hiba Murray

WEAVING THE THREADS TOGETHER

It flew past the threads of chance,
The bannered cloth of fate covers the fallen pieces.

Class, pay attention, this lesson is important.

Billows of flame flicker,
Like the candle burning near me.

It's time to turn in your homework. Is everyone finished?

An orange cream cloud erupts,
Streamers drift downward.
A soldier's salute for a lasting tribute to 7 dreamers.

Is that teacher still talking?.

Kathleen Healey
Junior, Merritt Island High School

Space Tragedy

Aliesha Martin

1/31/86

I feel sorry for the teacher
and everybody else too because
teacher didn't get to teach any
thing about space.

ALIESHA MARTIN
LOCKMAR ELEMENTARY
2nd Grade

CHALLENGER

It was the 28th of January,
When Challenger went on its race,

To discover new things for man,
Far into outer space,

People drove their campers,
And brought their families along,

To watch the Shuttle blast off,
And then sing a happy song,

The people waited in the cold,
And after one delay,

They launched the Shuttle off the ground,
And sent it on its way,

But one minute and 12 seconds later,
We knew something was not right,

We say the Shuttle burst into flames,
Only 10 miles up in the flight,

The people started crying,
They knew no one was alive,

It would have been impossible,
For any human to survive,

It was the 25th mission for the Shuttle,
So what could have gone wrong?

No one really knows yet,
But some theories they have are strong,

The disaster took 7 important lives,
And made it miserable for many more,

So the flag stands at half staff for now,
While we let our teardrops pour,

I think these 7 are American heroes,
Who died while doing good for man,

So what did they do to deserve this treatment?
Nothing. That's why I don't understand.

Alby Roblejo
Hoover Jr. High
Age:13
Grade: 8
Mrs. Bugenske

Today the Sky is Blue

The sun reflected through the misted glass and tiny diamonds of light shimmered on my desk. Today it's almost impossible to concentrate on trigonometry. I propped my head on my palm.

The sky was clear. Only one cloud lingered against the sharp, icy blue. Not a puffy dragon cloud, not today. It looked like a frustrated child threw a paint brush --- white dribbling down blue construction paper. I glanced to the board, but I still couldn't understand. Mr. Barbour leaned over my desk. "How you doing?"

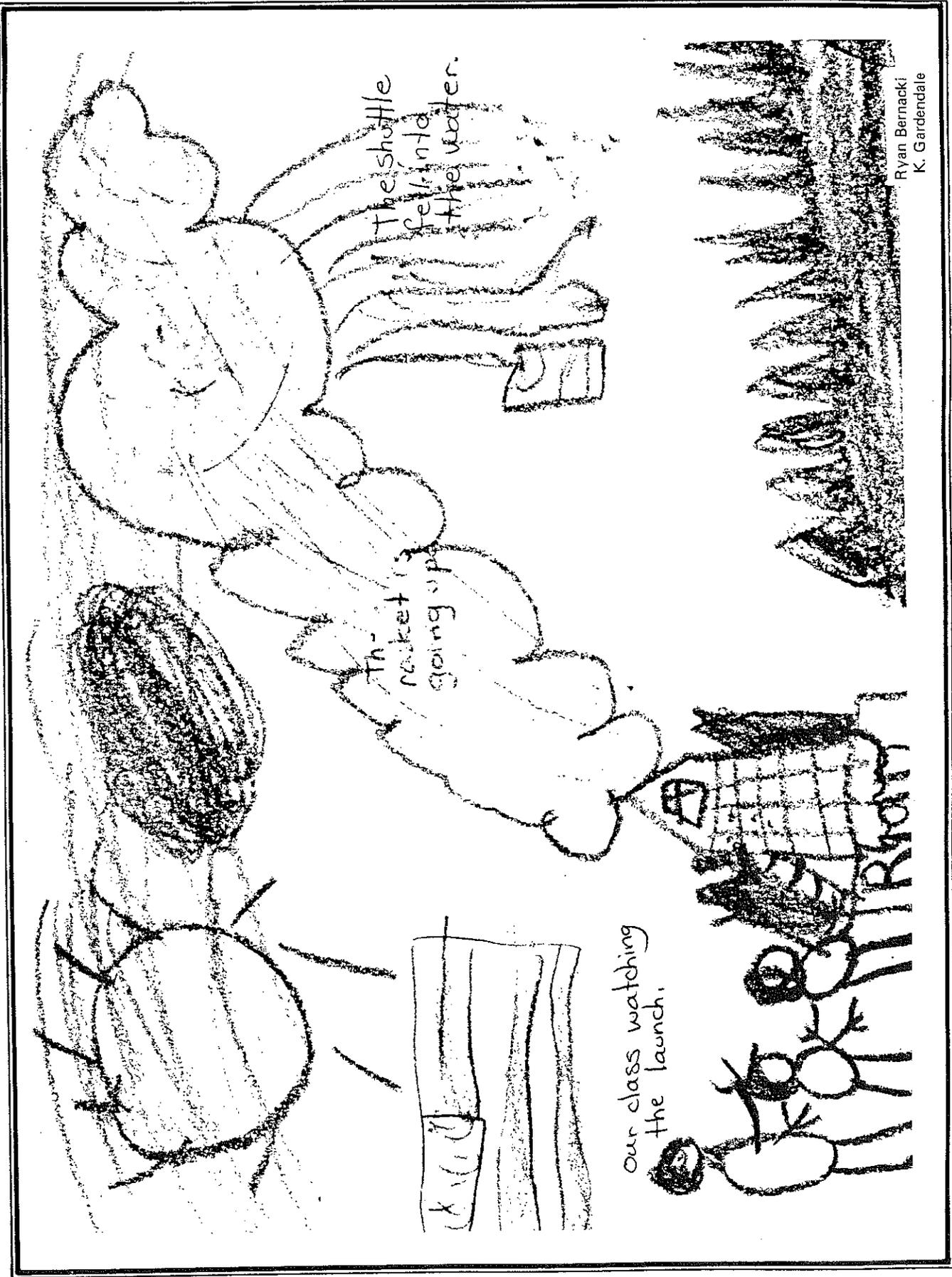
"Not so good. I can't really think."

"Me neither."

Deep whispers echoed through the room. "Seven people. Those kids. God, those kids."

I gazed out the window. The watercolor clouds melted into dream blue. A bird glided between the seams of the horizon. It looked like a dove. But it was only a seagull, a white seagull.

*Lisa Whalley
senior, Merritt Island High School*



Ryan Bernacki
K. Gardendale

THE SPACE SHUTTLE
CHALLENGER

I watch the shuttle
Challenger from my school
room window.

Roaring loud noises and
enormous smoke and fire
shooting out.

The trail of smoke lies
behind it while it
heads towards space.

All of a sudden bursts
of smoke and no
more shuttle.

Unhappy, sad faces
tears of hurt and love
from children and parents.

Melissa Wilborn
Central Jr. High School
8th Grade

THE TRAGEDY
By Amy Gonzales

Central

*Up in the sky where our dreams began,
Was a place unknown to man.*

*So we sent up shuttles into space,
Hoping to learn of a different place.*

*We learned so much and became very
Strong,
No one suspected something could
go wrong.*

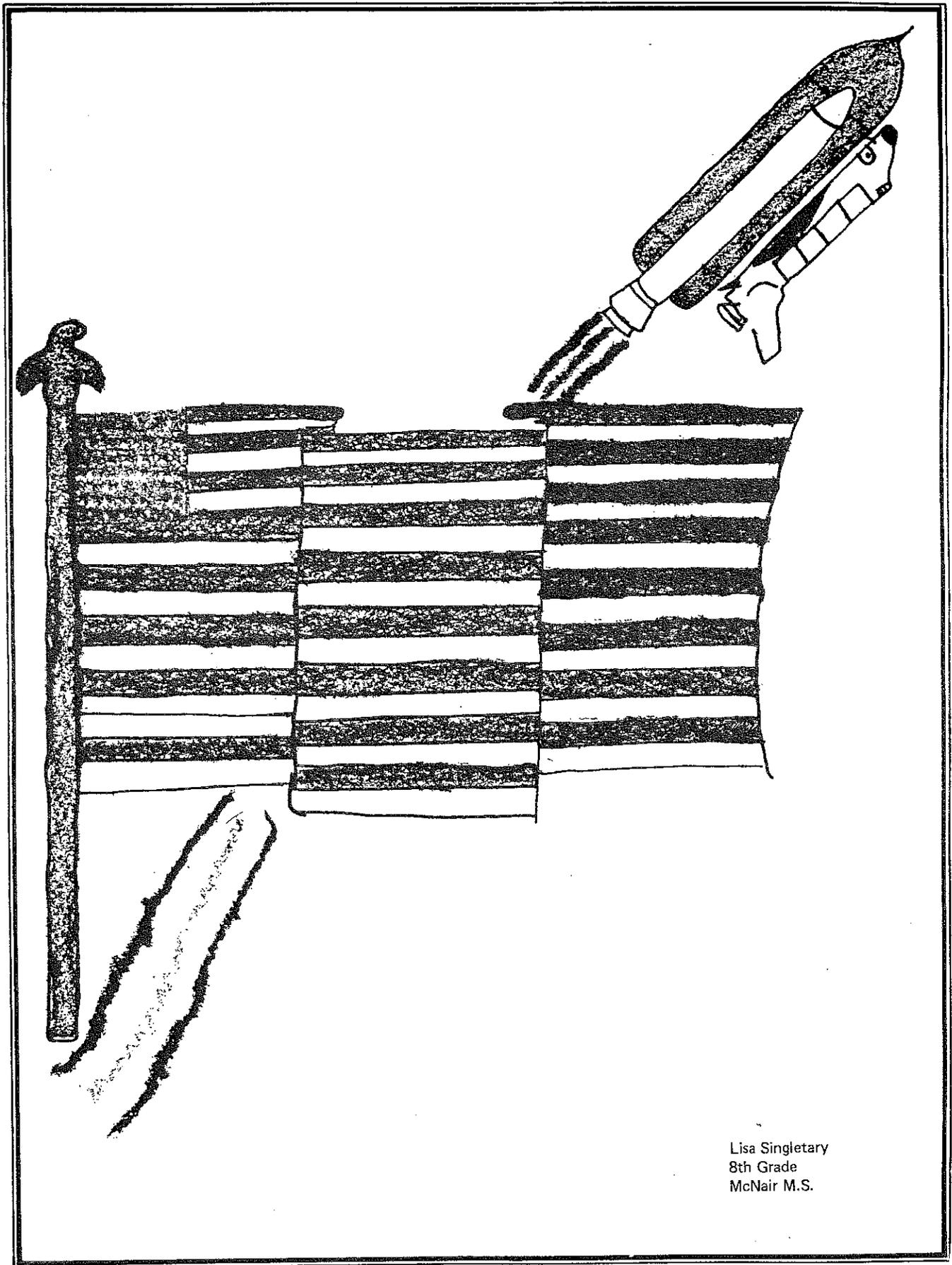
*Everyone thought it was a joke,
Until we saw our dreams go up
in smoke.*

*We laughed and joked to hide our fears,
But then our laughter turned into tears.*

*The horror of this gave all a scare,
And to the families we said a prayer.*

*But we are proud to say,
On this solemn day,
That what we're doing is right.
And we will never give up the fight,
For now we have seen the light.*

*We can rebuild our dreams,
No matter how impossible it seems.
If we keep on believing our dreams
will come true,
Today will be better and tomorrow
will too!*



Lisa Singletary
8th Grade
McNair M.S.

TO ACHIEVE GREATNESS

To leave the confines of Earth's limitations
To reach out and touch the stars
To go beyond the limits of our imagination
To experience the boundlessness of outer space

This is to achieve greatness

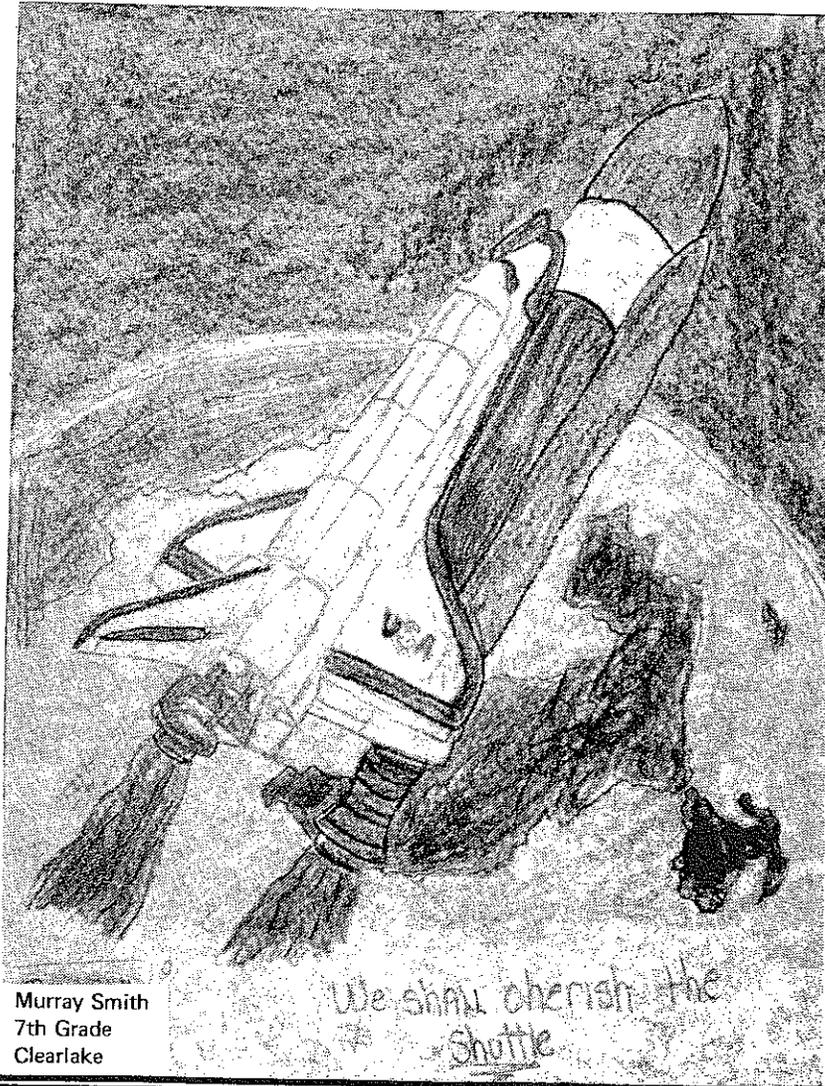
To be aboard the masterpiece of mankind
and the embassy of earth
To expand consciousness by new finds
and theories done by research

This is to achieve greatness

The seven astronauts aboard the Challenger
Were prime examples of humanity
They died trying to do what was right
and to fulfill the American DREAM

The Challenger crew achieved greatness

Kristin Talley
Rockledge High School
11th Grade



Murray Smith
7th Grade
Clearlake

By the time the rumble reached the classroom,
students were already running outside.
A fiery ball cloaked by strangling clouds
mocked the onlookers.
Smokey fingers clawed earth
while smiles vanished from reddened faces,
that stared at the frigid ground.
Questions buzzed in their minds,
like filthy flies at dinner.
They cannot be answered.

Jeff Ludy
senior, Merritt Island High School

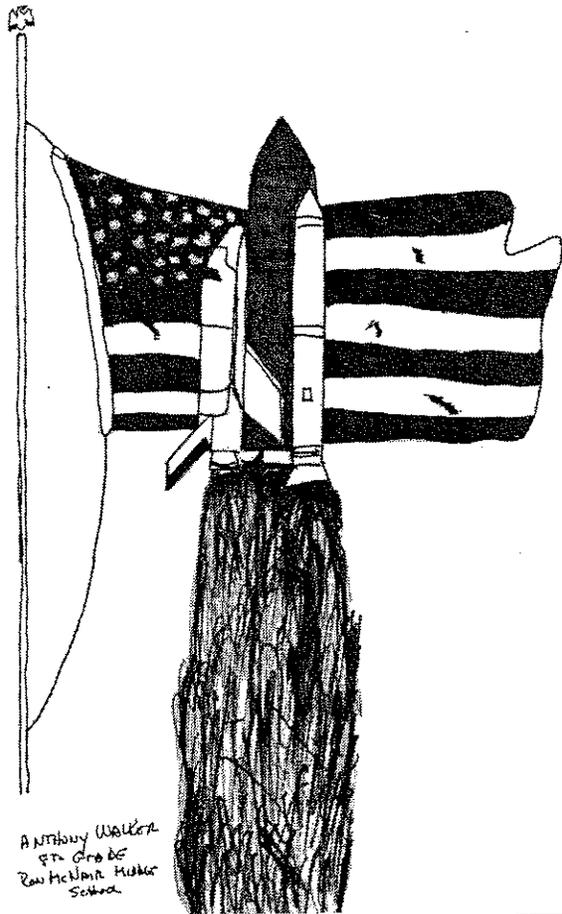
Starship Challenger

I saw a falling star today-
a diamond's edge,
cutting across the sky.

I saw the split-
a fireball explosion
of blood-red and orange blaze.

I saw the double-star in daylight-
glowing embers
descending in spiral clouds
like lost sparklers
past the horizon.

Noel Royer
senior, Merritt Island High School





CHRISTA MAULIFFE



JUDY RESNIK



GREG JARVIS



RON McNAIR



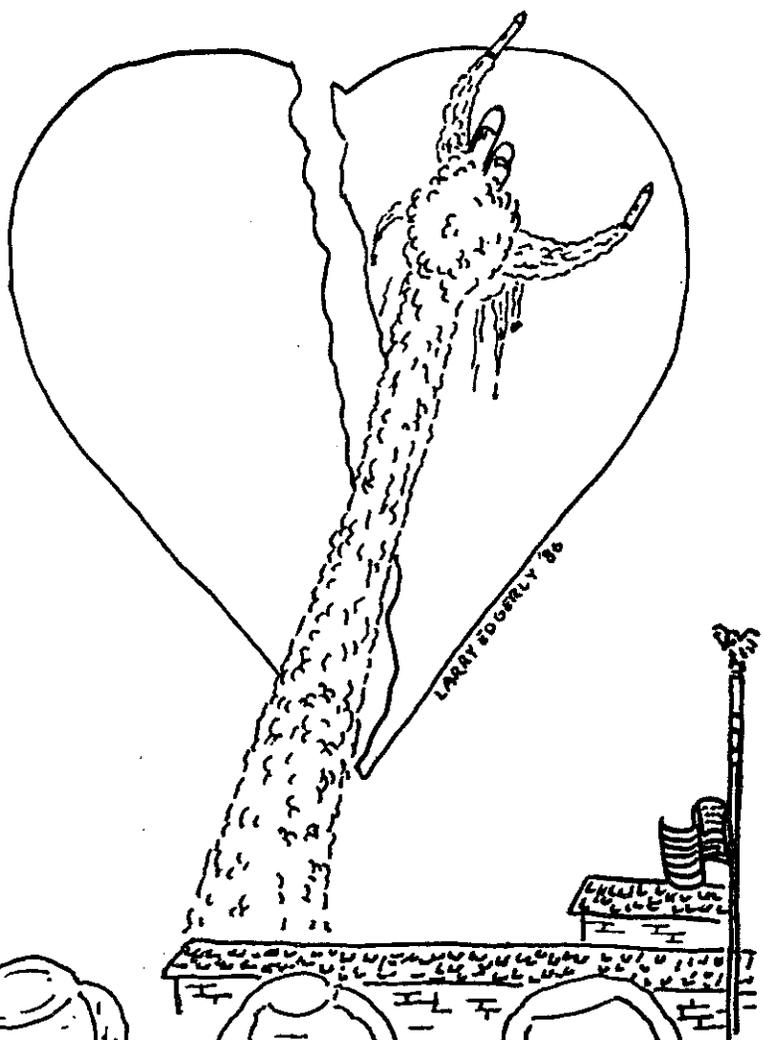
DICK SCOBEE



MIKE SMITH



EL ONIZUKA



L.B. JOHNSON JR. HIGH SCHOOL
LARRY EDGERLY 9TH

JUST THE FACTS

Seven people died Tuesday, January 28, 1986. The Space Shuttle Challenger exploded. No one knows why and NASA refuses to speculate. One of the women, a teacher, left hundreds of schoolchildren as well as her own family. She had given up a year of her life with them to train for her flight. She encouraged all her students, telling them to strive toward their goals. This lady doesn't have a life now. She's famous and her name will be in the history books of our next generation, but she never had a chance to consider this. They never even had time to gasp. The thrill of all who watched had peaked. Another tense moment and they could have relaxed their fists. The astronauts could have enjoyed weightlessness, but just exploded in a morbid fireworks display. This may not be creative, but on January 28, 1986, seven people died while all the world watched and listened. No figure of speech could fit that fact.

*Dina Zimmerman
junior, Merritt Island High School*

January 30, 1986

FALLEN COMRADE

We've lost a fellow comrade.
Though we may not have known her personally
She expressed the feelings and ideals we all have.
Our future lies within our youth and the
search for answers to questions about the unknown.

Christa McAuliffe exemplified what teachers are...
facilitators of knowledge and investors in the future.

She entered a profession in which facing challenges is
a daily affair.
The challenge of answering those never-ending "What if"
questions
And the never-ending challenge of building interest to
motivate those who see no challenge.

She saw still another challenge....
To bring the last frontier...space...into the class-
room;
Not through books but through a real-life experience by
way of a person to whom all could relate.

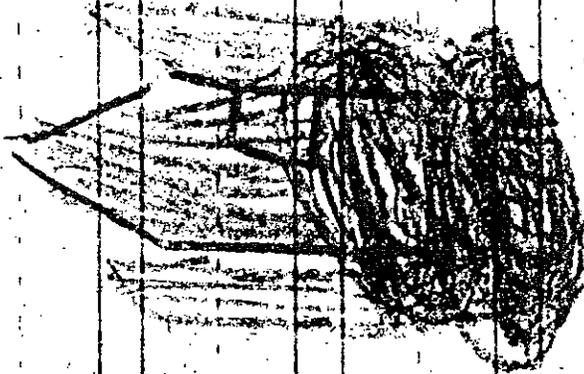
She faced this last challenge with the same exuberance
as facing another classroom of students.
Not knowing exactly what would happen but knowing
she would do her very best with the skills
and knowledge she had.

If she were to leave but one thing for all of us to share....
I pray it would be that we not lose sight of the
true ideals and reasons we became teachers....
Our youth and the search for answers.

Roberta Forbush
6th grade teacher
Cape View Elem.

4. The spaship base

bottom.



CHALLENGE

Tonight's introduction is based on challenge. The challenge of being the first teacher in space will soon be met by Christa McAuliffe, first woman teacher in space. She will take off on her flight in space on January 24, 1986. Christa McAuliffe will go up in space to continue her education and to provide better education for her students.

In addition, with this flight, education will have met the challenge of exploring space. With space exploration and the recent advancements in medical science and computer technology, today's teachers face just as great a challenge as Christa McAuliffe's space shuttle ride, only in the classroom.

Today's students also face a great challenge not only to keep up with educational advancements and knowledge, but also to prepare themselves for a new age that is almost upon us.

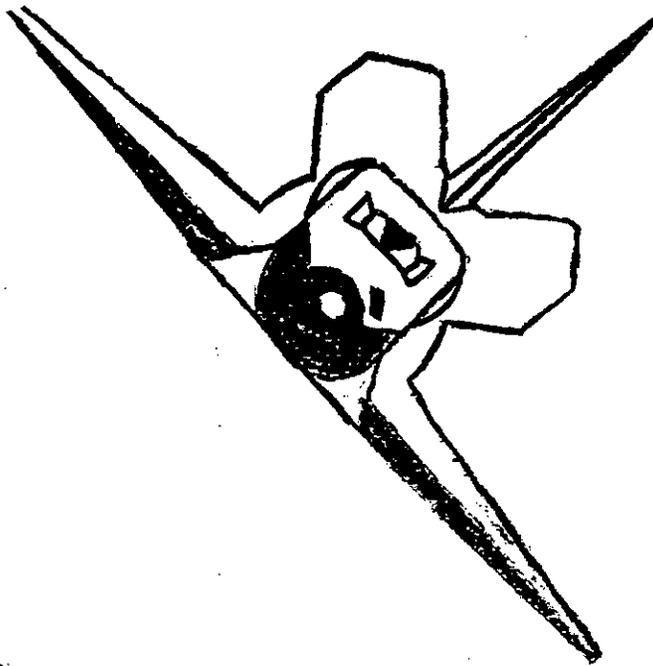
This challenge also faces you, the Board of Education, to continue to provide the excellent teachers willing to meet the new challenges. Your challenge is also to provide materials needed by the children of Brevard County and their teachers and administrators. You need to provide the best education for our youth of today and tomorrow. The best of luck to you as you deal with the challenges of the year 1986!

Jamie Chapman
Sixth Grade Student
Audubon Elementary School

Jamie wrote this prior to launch date and presented this at the Jan. Bd meeting, representing Audubon Elementary.

Illustrations from our students all also on display on walls of Bd. meeting room.
B. G. Proulx
Gr. 6 Teacher
Audubon Elementary

Forever



STS-33

Brad Strode
Clearlake M.S.

*Brad
Strode*