



ISC Views and Voices

“Education is not a preparation for life; education is life itself.” - John Dewey

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MAGNIFICENT!

by Nicolette Groeneveld and Ric Rosborough

Two years ago, when Amanda Garrison did her thesis defense, Ric and I were kicking ourselves because we didn't think to video tape the event. This year, our video camera was full on as Kris Iselin, Nathen vanden Biggelaar and Bretton Dufresne defended their theses. What a **powerful, amazing, magnificent** event!

The thesis defense is something graduates can choose or not to do and it involves the following:

- Writing a thesis draft that shows that the candidate *has taken responsibility for preparing her/himself to be a respectful, responsible and reasonable adult in the larger community* and, if desired, having it critiqued by members of the Thesis Committee.
- Submitting a presentation version of the thesis to the Thesis Clerk and having it distributed to all students, parents and staff of ISC.
- Participating in a Thesis Defense evening where all attending students, parents, staff and invited guests may ask the candidate relevant questions, which s/he shall answer to the best of her/his ability.
- Accepting that the awarding of the diploma is decided by vote of all people attending the Thesis Defense evening.

Ric and I were both very happy that Kris, Nathen and Bretton decided to do



their theses. Although we would have been fine had they chosen not to, it is such a tremendous gift to the school and the school community when students do go through the process that we can't help but be hugely grateful!

Diploma candidates benefit from the thesis process by reflecting on their time at ISC and putting their experiences in writing. Then comes the thesis defense, which takes courage! Candidates can get help writing their thesis, however, the night of the defense, when they're at the podium, it's all up to them; they stand vulnerable to the widest range of questions, and who they are really comes out. The beauty of this year's graduates was that all three of them said they didn't feel they had anything to defend; they all feel ready to leave the school and they were just at the podium being who they now are, reflecting the most beautiful confidence and glory! If the thesis defense is like a rite of passage, this year's candidates stood up to the “test” with magnificence!

The thesis defense is important for the younger students who attend because they often begin reflecting on their lives and futures and focusing attention on how to apply to their lives what they're getting

from being at ISC. Many younger students who attend the thesis defense imagine themselves up at the podium—be it in the near or distant future—and so benefit from hearing the questions asked of and the answers given by current candidates. If nothing else, younger students are inspired by their older peers and are gifted by witnessing the maturity, responsibility, courage and wisdom of these older students. Students like Marlaena, who held the position of Thesis Clerk, step up to be part of the procedure, taking on small or larger levels of responsibility as helpers in the process and so also grow from the experience.



As for the ISC community in general, this year's thesis defense brought us ever closer. The magnificence of the evening touched us all and left most of us either speechless or overflowing with excitement! We reflected on who our candidates were when we first met them, and celebrated the growth they displayed during their defenses. The magnificence of the evening added to the confidence of everyone in the room in terms of how ISC students “turn out”, and fears parents of younger students were holding found themselves alleviated that little bit more.

Ric and I cannot but hope that in the future, we can somehow inspire all ISC parents and students to make every effort to attend thesis defenses. This year, we

In this issue:

Thesis by Kris Iselin	2
Thesis by Nathen vanden Biggelaar	3
Bretton's Truth by Bretton Dufresne	4
Five Years!	6

had 38 people in attendance, and we are wondering if perhaps those who chose not to come weren't aware of the beauty to which they would be witness? There may also have been a misunderstanding in the invitation; I heard from one parent that he thought the thesis defenses were for the immediate family of the candidates only.

Thesis defenses are once-in-a-lifetime occasions that we have the good fortune of having every few years! We anticipate we will have a candidate or two next year and hope the immediate family of all students and staff will be able to attend. We will always have the defenses on video for reviewing, but nothing compares to being there in person!

Thanks again and CONGRATULATIONS to our three 2007 graduates. It's been an absolute joy and delight having you as part of our community, we are grateful for the growth you have inspired in us as staff and in the community, and we will miss you! We certainly hope you will keep in touch with us as the years go by so we can know what marvelous adventures have carried you off, and should you want to drop by for a visit, I'm sure the Visit Committee will give you the okay! Take care and thanks for being such beautiful proof that our school "works"!



Thesis

by Kris Iselin—ISC graduate



I would like to begin this thesis by saying Thank You to my mother for allowing me to go to ISC, and for paying my tuition these past five years. I would also like to thank the school for its mere existence.

I believe I already came to ISC as a reasonable, respectful, responsible human being, although being here has definitely helped me to become more confident in myself, who I am, and what is right for me.

During my time at the school, I have realized the importance of being an active member in my community. I have learned to stand up in front of my peers, express what I like and change what I dislike. Over the past five years at ISC I have co-created and run multiple corporations, such as:

- Drumming
- Billiards
- Sewing
- Trampoline
- And the Yummy Corp.

I have planned and organized many field trips to all sorts of restaurants all over the city (Yummy Corp.) In the third year of my time here I started and ran a very successful and lucrative Candy store. After a series of thefts I was forced to create an item tracking system and take a daily inventory. In the fourth year, after

my stint in the business world, I took on the responsibility of being the Campus Meeting Chairman. Also, being here and playing an active role for four and a half out of the five years this school has been around, has made me have a huge impact on how the school has changed and grown. Most prominently, I challenged and helped to inspire the change of the very Charter from non-negotiable to negotiable on a consensus basis.

I couldn't help but notice how much I enjoy living in a close, tight-knit community. Being as close as I am to my friends all day every day, not just in between classes, has made me learn the benefits and costs, ups and downs of being in meaningful relationships, both friendly and intimate.

At this point in my life, I would rather seek experience than money. Right now I am at an age where it could be fun to spend a night under some bridge, whereas later on in life, that would not seem like such a great option. Also right now I don't have any pressing commitments such as a mortgage, or kids. Although in the future I would like to use and expand my knowledge of the Stock Market/ Foreign Exchange(currency trading) to support my family as well as my dreams and goals.

My ultimate goal in life, after collecting the experience and knowledge that I need/ want, is to buy a piece of land and start building a self-sustaining community with the people closest to me. This will then attract more amazing people who feel drawn to this type of lifestyle to help organically grow and shape my community into whatever it wants to become.

So far the skills I have collected that will help me to actualise my fantastic future are:

- Woodworking
- Metal working
- Basic Business
- Money management
- Making my own clothing
- Cooking and cleaning
- A fair amount of knowledge about the Stock Market and the ForEx (currency trading)
- I also worked for a while in construction and renovations with Bretton and Kenny.
- Leadership
- Communication
- Organizing and planning
- Presenting and persuading.

After I graduate from ISC, I will be getting a job in construction for roughly seven months to gain experience and money to buy a plane ticket to Thailand where I have already gotten a job offering. In Thailand I will be building condos with a family friend who shares the same interest of building and living in a self sustaining community. Another place I have a potential job opportunity is in Costa Rica working for a friends aunt and uncle in their multi million dollar resort. Something else I could do is help my mom (or anyone) build their own self sustaining community. If none of these pan out I can gladly see myself enrolling in some form of culinary school, studying to become a master chef.

Although, as you can see, I am not entirely certain as to what lies ahead, I know it's time to leave ISC. No matter what my future may hold, I know I am ready for the next step.

Thesis

by *Nathen vanden Biggelaar*

I started attending Indigo Sudbury Campus almost five years ago, at the age of 12, at which time this school was in its beginning stages. Since this time, there have been a lot of changes, not only within myself, but with different students coming and going.

It took me a while to adjust to this type of schooling, as I was coming from a Catholic school, where freedom was not an option, nor was there peace, for me anyway. I was not athletically involved because of my asthma, nor did I believe in fighting, therefore I was constantly picked on, ridiculed and being bullied.

My first year at Indigo, I had some problems, and I believe it was because of not standing up for myself, and also allowing others to, I guess you might say, 'walk all over me'. However, unaware, I now became the bully, for which I was suspended because I just was not getting the concept of the school. I felt that if I did express my opinion or try to claim my rights, it did not matter, and even if it did, nothing would come of it.

However, through a lot of hard work with Ric and Nicolette, through working on myself and through 'mediation', I indeed realized that the other students and

I did have a voice and rights, and we could work together. Today being respectful, responsible and reasonable plays a very big part in my relationship with myself as well as with my family, friends and fellow students, and I am grateful to be able to know the difference between what reflects the three "R's" and what doesn't.

As all who are involved with Indigo



Sudbury Campus, you are aware of the position or role students take on as Campus Meeting Chair. I did not feel inclined to take this position in the beginning, I think mainly because I felt overwhelmed by the responsibility. However, this year I decided I would appreciate experiencing what this role has to offer. Through it, I enhanced my leadership ability and my communication and listening skills and I understood how to delegate. I also recognized how important it is to be unbiased as a Campus chairperson.

Having Campus Meetings also illustrated to me how important and essential time management is, and how important it is to schedule and conduct meetings within a certain time frame and following an agenda. I see how these skills could transfer into operating a business or organization.

Another area where I have enhanced my skills is in being the Chairperson for the Judicial Committee. Everyone in the school has an opportunity to experience chairing, and I always had confidence in conducting the meetings; I also enjoyed assisting in finding solutions to problems. This I feel is a necessary part of life in general, being independent and finding solutions to life or work challenges.

Through my experiences/conflicts with other students in the beginning of Indigo, I assisted in the creation of 'mediation', which of course, has led to less JC cases... Woohoo!

Computers have always been my passion, and I had the opportunity to be the 'Computer Director' for the Campus. The school did not have the latest technology, however, it did provide me with possibilities to increase my learning and apply myself more into computer maintenance. I worked independently as well as assisted other students with their needs, learning and computer concerns. Through this, I learned greater patience, and developed computer programs, the networking of all the computers in the school, and I designed and set up a system to diagnose problems.

Being the Computer Director for Indigo for almost five years has also provided me with opportunities of 'self growth' in the technological field. Some of my areas of accomplishment are: ordering computers and installing approximately 30 units; implementing and maintaining the network infrastructure; designing and maintaining the main server; assisting outside technicians; and creating and building custom computers for students, parents, etc.

I also have created my own company, called Hybridware Technologies, which serves in the IT industry in servicing computers, networking and any other technology need. I presently have clients such as doctors, Immigration consultants, retail businesses and residential customers. What I found in the beginning was that due to a lack of experience, I was not very good in time management and put my personal interests first; however, I realized that in doing this, I could starve pretty fast, once on my own!

Having freedom at ISC allowed me to stretch myself to areas of research. Not having someone dictate what I had to do gave me the free will to find solutions for myself and further my knowledge in a variety of subjects. For example, every morning, without fail, I view what is happening in the world, be it in technology or worldly affairs. This has become a lifestyle for me, and I feel confident that I will always be progressive in current affairs and technology, as I feel it is very important to understand what is happening globally.

One of my strengths of character is my persistence in whatever I am passionate

about, and I do realize that perseverance is important to get a job done. Addressing solutions is something I always enjoy and I do it with pride. This does not necessarily mean in the technological field, but in my daily living and in setting goals, having them accomplished and trusting they will unfold according to plan, or that something better will be achieved.

I realize that I have the opportunity to be an entrepreneur, and during my time at the school I operated a small business as a 'beverage vendor'. I started out small, with just a little machine, but saw an opportunity to grow, and so I acquired, thanks to my Dad, a larger machine. In some areas, I had challenges, like some students did not want pop at the school, and this was addressed at the Campus meeting along with other concerns. However, as I wanted to continue this venture, I sought Ric's guidance and attempted to address the concerns. Through all this I realized this venture was not quite as easy as I thought it would be.

What I plan to do after I am done at ISC, I am not sure yet but I feel that whatever I end up doing, I can be successful in doing it. I am considering taking classes at NAIT to further my knowledge but I also may go into business with my dad.

In conclusion, I realize that when I am living on my own, things will be different from the life I'm used to where I'm dependent on my parents. I have confidence in my ability to cook, clean and look after myself financially as well as physically and emotionally. I am also grateful for my parents' support, that they allowed and trusted that Indigo was a place for my growth, and that they trusted me and persevered and of course that they drove! I am also grateful that my sister Alyassa had the privilege of attending this school so she could know what I experienced. Our relationship is very close and we communicate well and are respectful with one another. It has made life at home, peaceful with less stress on everyone. I truly feel that wherever I work and whoever I am involved with, I have the ability to understand and realize that I can help create a place of peace. The experience and guidance from all the students and staff at Indigo have given me tools to live in the outside world. Thank you all!

Bretton's Truth

by Bretton Dufresne

The dictionary describes truth as being true, sincere, and honest. Truth is conforming to fact, and it is actual existence. My truth started five years ago. I was a thirteen-year-old boy getting ready for a new school ...but was I ready to do nothing, or everything, to be or not to be.

EUPHORIA! EUPHORIA! Happiness is found. You mean to tell me I can skateboard all day.....and that's okay? As long as I am respectful, reasonable and peaceful.....DONE! I was a skateboarder, and to my surprise I discovered another skateboarder and a friend in a boy named Logan. Every day I would get to school, sign in, say my good-mornings, wait for Logan to arrive, and we'd be off to the gym to ride.

The excitement of skateboarding all day would fill me up. Every day getting closer to landing a new trick, every day feeling free to ride and not be judged. This feeling was passion. On the days I wasn't skateboarding, which wasn't often, I would be playing video games, going on walks, being with the smokers while they smoked, getting attacked by the children, watching movies, playing football, soccer and basketball. All while creating a connection to everything I was doing, the art of conversation and relationship.



In between all I did, there was conversation. Except during movies - no one seemed to like talking then. The gamers would talk about the art of the perfect

score and the best challenge on every game, new and old. Older students and the smokers would discuss sex, drugs, and rock 'n' roll and try to comprehend the world, but ultimately just found it confusing. The children understood, all action without thinking, always reminding me that if I was bending over to tie my shoe for too long, one of them was getting a piggyback ride. Each day I woke with anticipation and excitement to get to school; this feeling continued all through my first year.

My second year started where the first one left off, with everything new except for the feeling. It wasn't until the middle of the year that I started to notice something felt different. Was it my hair length? No. Was it puberty? No. Well, maybe, but that started two years ago. That's when I got it: I was beginning to worry what other people thought about me. I began to remember having these feelings before my time at Indigo. At first I chose not to do anything about these feelings; I continued with my year, but the feeling didn't go away.

Each time someone outside school would ask what I did every day, I would feel embarrassed when I said, "Uh...nothing". Whether or not it really mattered to them, I would always be left with the feeling that I wasn't good enough. These feelings were the beginning of my "depression". The year ended, and I was excited for summer. Time with friends and skateboarding, it was all good.

When the summer started to come to an end, so did the topic of skateboarding and parties. The topic shifted to high school, which scared me. Every time I would hang out with my friends, they would always try to convince me to come back to the public school system, not for learning, but so we could be together for the "high school years". My thoughts began to get so heavy and so dark that when it was time for me to return to Indigo, I chose to stay home.

The beginning of what could have been my third year at Indigo started in my basement. I decided I wanted to try new things, when really all I did was dwell and dwell, getting deeper and deeper into my "depression". After about a week or two, my mom confronted me and told me that if I was going to be home, I either needed to get a job, do curriculum or go back to Indigo. I felt very hurt by this because I thought, "Mom thinks I'm not

doing anything either, so I must be messed up". During this time I didn't express my feelings to my mom. So I just decided to do what I thought she wanted and what my friends wanted and go back to public school. My mom enrolled me into the YMCA Outreach program for grade eight and nine, so I could catch up.

When Monday came with what should have been my first day at the YMCA, I was sick to my stomach with fear. The whole car ride felt as if I was being driven to my death. When we got to the building, I told my mom I didn't want to go, which made her very angry. She just couldn't believe I just wouldn't try. As we started to drive away, she began telling me how she thought I was throwing my life away. I was in a state of shock; I started to cry because I felt so ashamed of myself. I didn't know how to react to that feeling, so I just cried and cried. When I was calm enough to say something back, I told her I would try tomorrow. I would do it for her and not pay attention to my feelings.

Tuesday came, and the drive brought the fear again, so I pushed it down. We pulled up to the building again, and this time I got out of the van and said goodbye to my mom. I finally made it up the steps and through the doors of the new school. I suddenly felt very out of place. There were huge groups of kids in a mad rush to get to class, while I found myself in a stand-still thinking, "Holy crap, what did I miss about this panic?" When I looked around again, everyone was gone. My thought quickly changed to, "Where do I go?"

When I eventually found my class, I was introduced by my teacher as Bretton. I told them I liked to skateboard and draw. I got the feeling that all my classmates heard was "new kid". And that's exactly who I was. My first day went by pretty slowly; all my subjects were taught by the same teacher in the same room, and I didn't even leave the room for lunch break (call me shy). The last period of the day was an option period. I remembered I hadn't picked an option yet, so when everyone gathered their things and headed off for their option, I made my way to the principal's office. When I got to the office, he was busy so I waited for my chance to tell him my situation. I didn't have to wait long. I asked him if it was okay if I left early and picked an option tomorrow. He

seemed pleased when he answered that it would be fine. "YES!" I thought in my head as I thanked him and began to walk away. I was about half way out the door when he stopped me and said, "I forgot to give this to you". He handed me a piece of paper. "We give these to students who have done something responsible". I just smiled, thanked him again and continued on my way.

On the bus, I began to think about what he had said. I did something responsible without even thinking about it. It wasn't a rule or something they taught; I was just being myself. I could think of only one place where I practiced and learned this action. So I laughed to myself; it was my first day, and I only needed one day to realize I belonged at Indigo. Although I wanted to go back to Indigo, I was having feelings of guilt for having left. I felt this way until Christmas; then in January, I said, "Okay I am going back!"

Monday came and I said, "Maybe tomorrow," but news of me coming back reached the Campus. My friends there wouldn't accept a maybe. They called and I tried to assure them I would come tomorrow; all they said was, "Yeah okay, we're coming to get you right now."

I didn't know if they were really coming or not. I ran downstairs and got dressed, and then waited in my living room, nervous and excited. Knock knock. I went to answer the door. There stood Logan and Amanda, and Ric was sitting in his big blue truck. They welcomed me back with open arms and open hearts. My third year started that day.

It wasn't hard to get back into the groove of things. The school was in a new building and there were new faces; it was a fresh start to something familiar. I jumped right back into skateboarding again and started to read about the art of graffiti. It wasn't till the snow melted that I decided to explore the vast open space the new property had to offer. It was beautiful. It was also around that time I met Tim.

Tim opened up a world of creativity for me, whether it was welding a new rail for Logan and me to battle with our skateboards, making stencils which ended up being spray painted on his brute of a truck, or being suspended from the Quonset roof while installing a rope swing with only a carabineer and metal hoop keeping me from plunging 30 feet to an uncomfortable landing. My half year was filled

with a feeling of self-worth; I was doing things, and it felt amazing.

As the year was reaching the final months, a friend announced that she would write her thesis. At this point in my experience, it was the first time I even considered the idea of writing my thesis and graduating from Indigo. There was plenty of fear that went with these thoughts; it felt like history repeating itself. While the fear continued to come up, I proceeded to push it down further and further until.....ahh it was gone, for now.



When my fourth year started, I felt excitement again, as my creative side was eager to come out. My thoughts of skateboarding were few, and my interest in painting was growing. I would try painting every day and researching different styles of art, mainly graffiti. Early in November, my sister moved back home, and she brought a guitar back home with her. I began playing with it, not knowing what I was doing but feeling it. Day after day, I would play it. My creativity was flourishing, BEING became my mantra and as my love for the guitar grew, my love also began to bloom in the shape of two green eyes.

Her name is Kaelyn, wise beyond her trips around the sun. Our intimate relationship set the course for immense personal and mutual growth. My understanding of love changed. No emotion has gone undiscovered through our relationship. This love continues.

Although my relationships were growing every day, I felt very consumed by them. They became a mirror for me, which allowed me to acknowledge fears like jealousy and envy. My emotions were frantic and my reaction this time was to talk about them, and although talking was helping, I became a preacher without action. I talked the talk, but I forgot how to walk the walk.

I began my fifth year seeking attention. My self-worth was at an all time low and my gaze was constantly turned to the ground. I found it harder to reach out, and I began projecting my issues on loved

ones. I became very serious; I wasn't able to joke around. I disconnected myself from friends and the art of skateboarding. My journal was empty, and my guitar stayed home. My thoughts were always surrounding the same thing: regret and hatred for myself. The most painful thing about these feelings was knowing that it all came down to making one choice and not choosing it. The choice of course was self love, and this was the hardest choice I've ever had to make.

I began this story speaking of truth, and the truth is I am an eighteen-year-old man and I am scared, scared that I might not be ready to live my life outside of Indigo, but I know I want to begin. This makes me courageous.

*School sleepover!
Sleep wherever you land!*



Five Years!

by Nicolette Groeneveld

Coming to the end of our FIFTH year deserves a party of some kind, however, the end of the year has sprung upon us so quickly that we've run out of time to organize anything really grand! I guess we'll have to have a doubly splashy bash when we finish ten years, but in the meantime, here's a 5-year review!

June 2, 2001, I had a meeting at Ascendant Books to introduce the idea of opening a Sudbury School to the people in attendance. I met Ric and Corinne that night, and Ric signed up to be a Founder. The next day he e-mailed me to ask what he could do; I gave him a task, and by the afternoon, he had it done. I realized he was serious about helping me; our partnership began that day.

Ric and I spent the next fourteen months doing everything we could think of to get the school open and ready for students. One of our greatest successes was meeting the alternative programs lady from Edmonton Public Schools who put us in contact with the principal of Argyll Home Schooling Centre; he informed us that we could legally operate our school without being registered with Alberta Learning by having our students sign up as homeschoolers. That was our ticket to freedom!

Our other great success was how we gained all our school's resources: we decided we needed \$65,000.00 to buy furniture and supplies for the school and then hit the streets trying to get companies to give us donations. In the end, we raised about \$1750, \$1000 of which came from Ric's mother, \$250 of which came from Rex Moore, Ric's dentist, and \$500 of which was donated for art supplies by Fran Becker. But we did end up with \$65,000.00 worth of resources—couches, books, computers, art supplies etc, all donated!

Our most stressful moment was when we signed a lease with Edmonton Catholic Schools for a wing of St Andrews School; we were committing to paying \$5000/month rent with only had four students enrolled! But then came a great success: we got a *front page* article in the Edmonton Journal and a few spots on local TV news programs! When we opened our doors on the first school day of September, we had 20 students!

During our first two years at St An-

draws school, we hovered around the twenty mark in terms of student numbers. We worked a lot on polishing our presenting skills, learned what worked and what didn't in advertising, and had regular open houses. We had a steady stream of visitors, and gained and lost students as we went along. Highlights of our first two years included getting a tour of the abandoned Charles Camsell Hospital after weeks and weeks of failed attempts; our first ever demonstration, which was by members of the U of A fencing club; the rabbit dissection (while on one of many winter walks, Kassie and a friend found the rabbit dead and frozen outside); the day the students drove a Bobcat; the home-made catapult our older students made; endless hours of football games; daily skateboarding in the gym; the cardboard box forts; wrestling and pillow fighting with volunteer, Jason; the exchange two girls organized to Denmark, and so many more!

At the end of our second year, our lease was expiring so we began looking at commercial sites to which to move. We found one site we were seriously considering, but then I asked Ric, "What about our dream of being in a house in the country?" The next day Ric came to me with listings for ten different acreages. We fell in love with the buffalo farm and that's the one we ended up getting!

Moving was a HUGE job! We had several families help us and still, it was a two-day affair. We ran into a few glitches getting full possession of our new site and had to start our third year a few weeks late, but once we were in and settled it was business as usual, but with a much roomier and more luxurious feel!

Memories from the three years in our current building abound. We had Superhero Day and Pirate Day and our first ever thesis defense. There were haircutting sprees, buffalo rides and the acquisition of three cats to keep the mice under control. Tim joined us as volunteer and suddenly students were pedaling up and down the driveway on a unicycle, a home-made scooter and a wheely bike. Our music department sprang to life and Japanese lessons topped the list of priorities. We gained three trampolines which took the notion of "phys ed" to a whole new level, and adventure walks and playing in the "buffalo mazes" became popular activities. The Mmm Mmm Food Corporation was born and students went monthly to an ethnic restaurant. "At home" in the kitchen, cooking has be-

come more and more sophisticated; Kraft Dinner and Ichiban noodles are still made occasionally, but more and more we're seeing things like home-made fries, spaghetti dishes and extreme sandwiches!

Back to field trips, they have included going to a waterpark, ski days at Rabbit Hill, going to movies, and our first biggie—a trip to Drumheller. Students organized every detail of the trips and staff just “enjoyed the ride”!

Once again, during our three years “on the farm”, we've gained students and lost students, and now we are going into our sixth year with a waiting list! This adds to the importance of getting our new building started, and to speed that process, we've bought a new property closer to Beaumont. We hope to begin construction in the spring and be ready to move into at least one dome building sometime in the fall of 2008.

Over the next five years, we're anticipating beautiful continued growth, and look forward to the excitement of designing, building and moving into a new building!

I'd also like to add a comment about Leo, Faye and Adele at Education Unlimited, with whom we have a wonderful working relationship! Our home school reporting has never been as easy as it is now, and never have we been as fully understood and supported! Huge thanks!

Five years ago, we were a small, weird new school, and now we're known as a healthy, mid-sized Sudbury School! Thanks to all our students and families for making up our lovely community, and thanks to all our outside supporters who continue to spread the word about us! We are making a difference, not only in the lives of our students and their families, but also in general; a lot of people are questioning education, and we are here as a viable alternative!

And we are here to stay!



We wish everyone a wonderful summer break and we'll see you back Tuesday, September 4th!