



SUMMER



STORIES

2026

about Summer Stories

For one week in July, 25 students gathered at the White Center HUB for Summer Stories, FEEST's annual youth arts program rooted in creativity, storytelling, and community.

This year's theme, Ancestors and Descendants, invited students to look backward and forward: exploring the people, cultures, stories, and experiences that shaped them while imagining what they want to carry into the future.

We chose this theme because looking back to our past and looking forward to our future is a way to both dream of and organize towards a better world.

Our ancestors positioned us to be here in this moment, and we have a duty to think of the future just like they did.

Summer Stories invites participants to imagine and envision a new world in community with each other. When we practice imagination together, we build our collective hope muscles. We hope you enjoy the art we created together this year!

Who is FEEST?

FEEST trains youth of color and working-class youth to build collective power and organize for transformative and systemic change in their schools.

Our power comes from building a strong base, developing youth leaders, and running dynamic, radically joyful campaigns for systemic material change. Our work is both youth-led and multigenerational.

**We've got more Problems than
We'll ever need**

**You got ~~gang~~ Violence and ~~blood shed~~ on the
Street**

**You got Homeless People with no food to
eat**

**With no clothes on their back and no shoes
for their feet**

**We've got drug addiction in the minds of the
Weak**

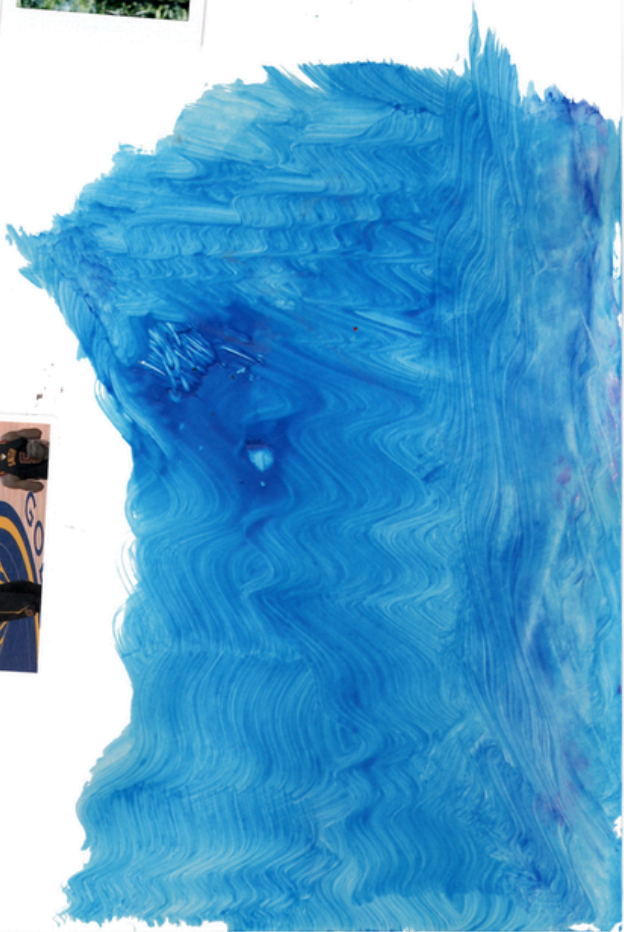
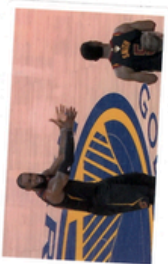
We've got So much Corruption, Police brutality

Tell me, what are we doin' to try to

~~Stop~~ this? ~~⊗~~



**BLACK
LIVES
MATTER**









Natarim.

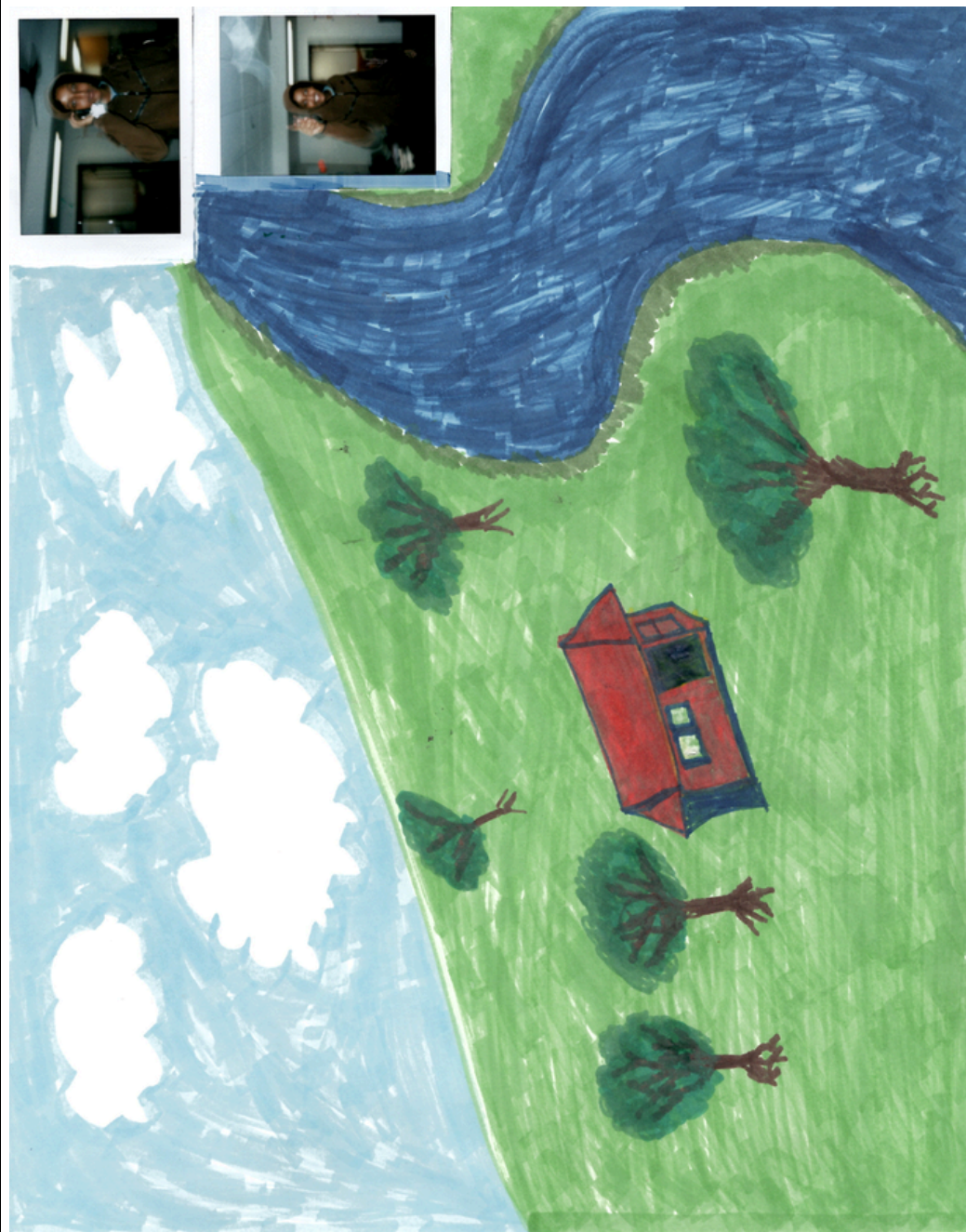
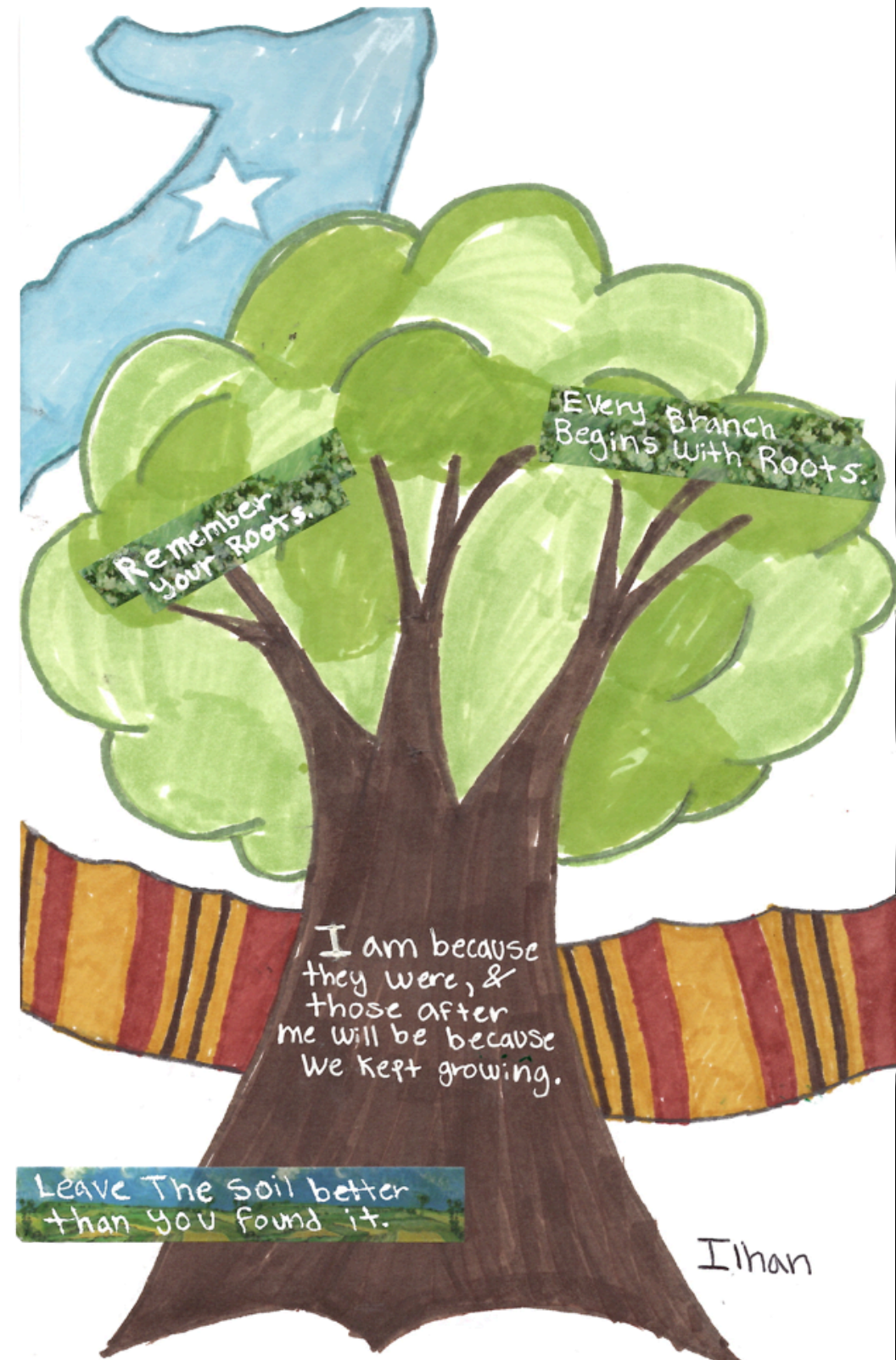


Sarem.



Nigest.









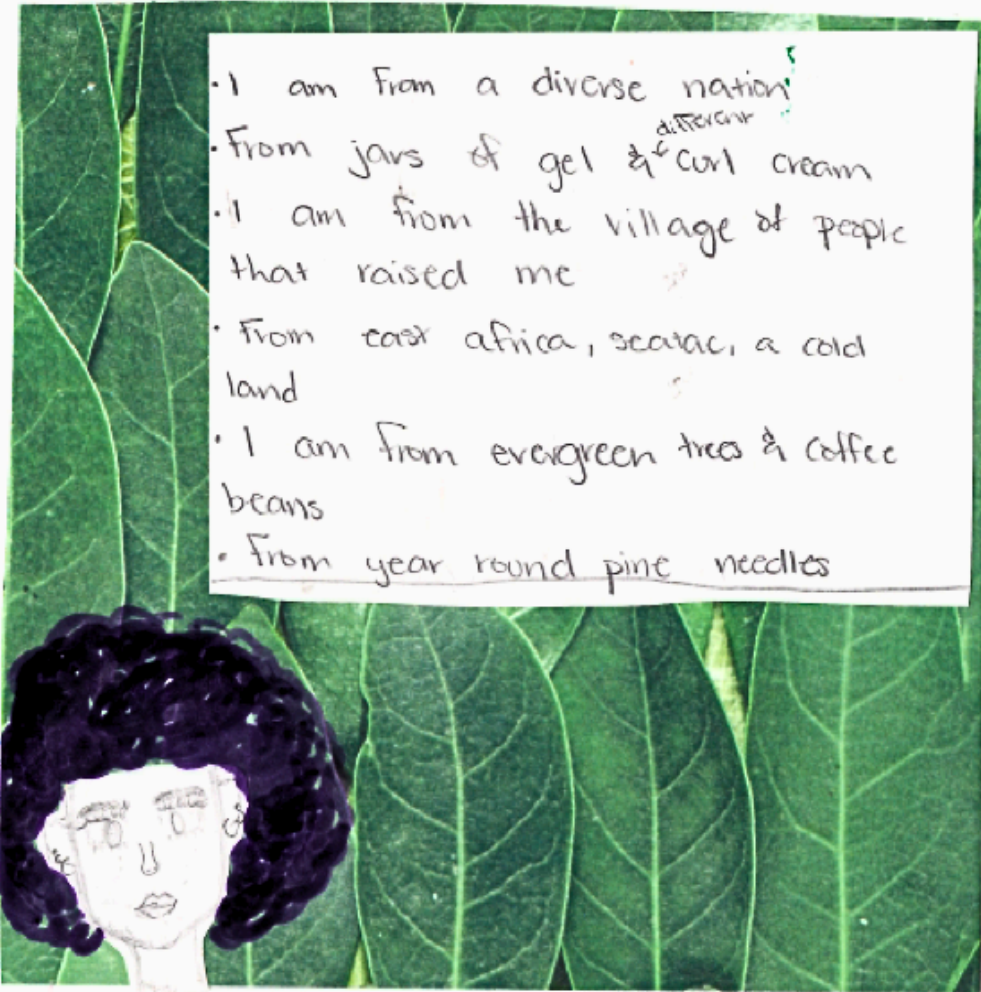


A Glimpse of + The Past +

My ancestors are traditional they built their society on it. They built their society on resilience, humor and uniqueness. They built it in such a firm way, society there today mirrors the past, the old wheel of tradition still turning. As the daughter of Somali and Yemeni immigrants born in the land of the "FREE" I missed out on the society that moved like a circle that never ends. Instead I was born in land untouched by my ancestors, land that changed where I AM FROM. Instead I am from buildings of cat trees, bookshelves and my mother's favorite lavender perfume. Instead of being from African Baobab, frankincense and Myrrh trees I am from Western red cedar, big leaf maple and evergreen trees. And though my life is completely different from my ancestors, I still hold connections to them like horse-tail plants hold connections to its descendants. In the way I pray, in my habits, in my second language, there is constant glimpses of what the past held, what my ancestors had done.

Azhar



- 
- I am from a diverse nation^{different}
 - From jars of gel & curl cream
 - I am from the village of people that raised me
 - From east africa, scotch, a cold land
 - I am from evergreen trees & coffee beans
 - From year round pine needles



100 years from now without WORLDHUNGER
Every day, people all over the world can pick up
food from the supermarket without having to
pay. The government will provide it all. All
food must be organic, not processed. That'll
fatten everyone up. There should be something for
everyone



What it means to be
a good ancestor is
be someone who
was a good person.

* illustration by Nicole Niedhardt from
Braiding Sweetgrass by Robin Wall Kimmerer





Orthodox

daughter

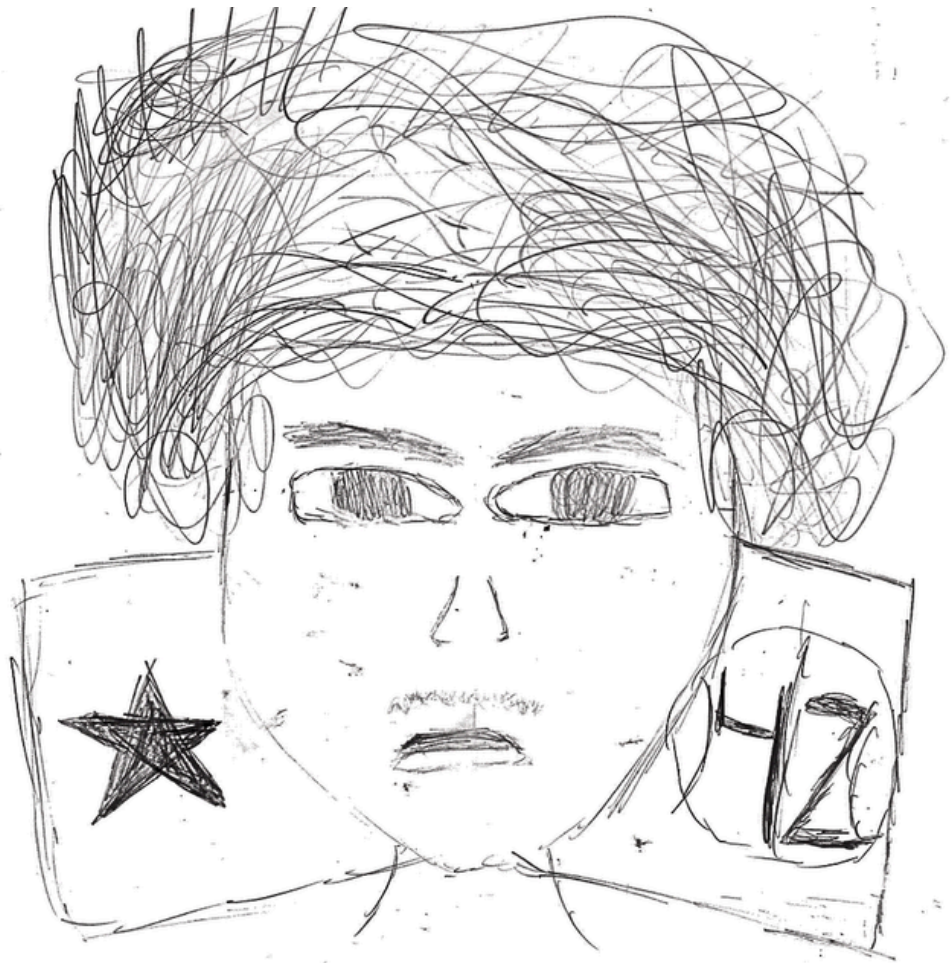
fifteen

student

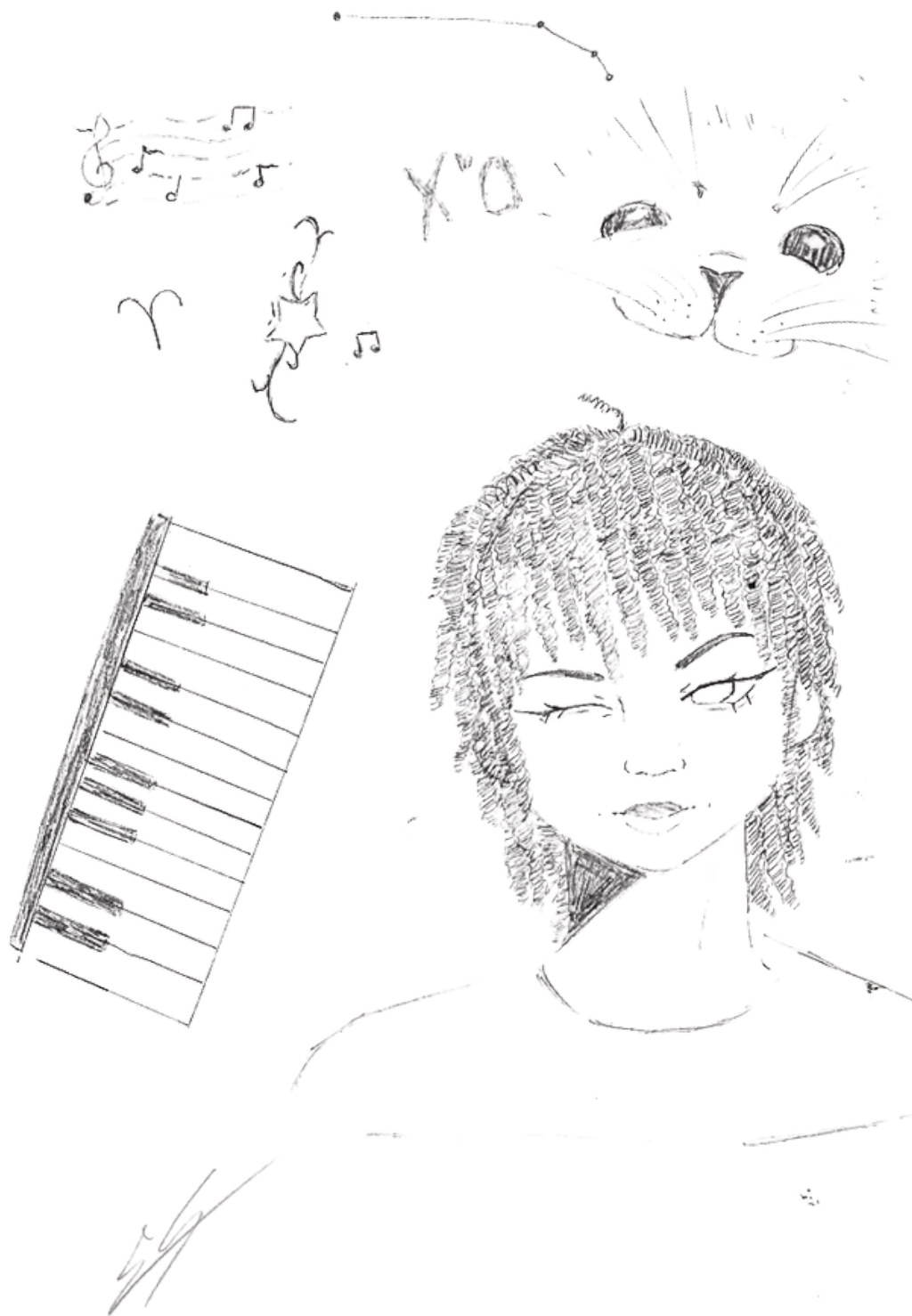
Sister

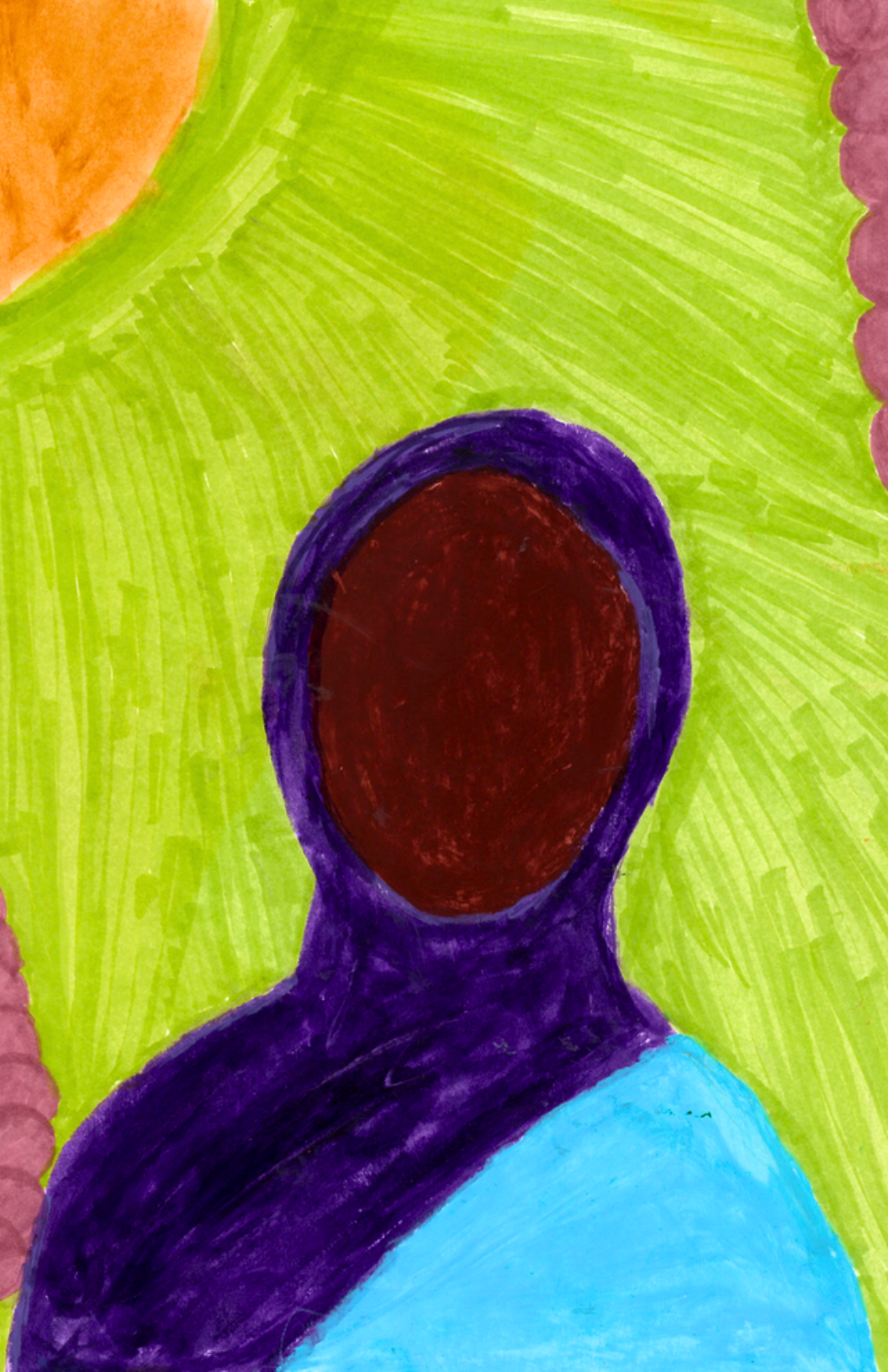






Handwritten signature







Loyal
Caring
Supportive

Sarem

Quined

I WILL NEVER
UNDERSTAND
BUT I STAND.

kind
People
are my
kinda
People.





SUNNER STORIES



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