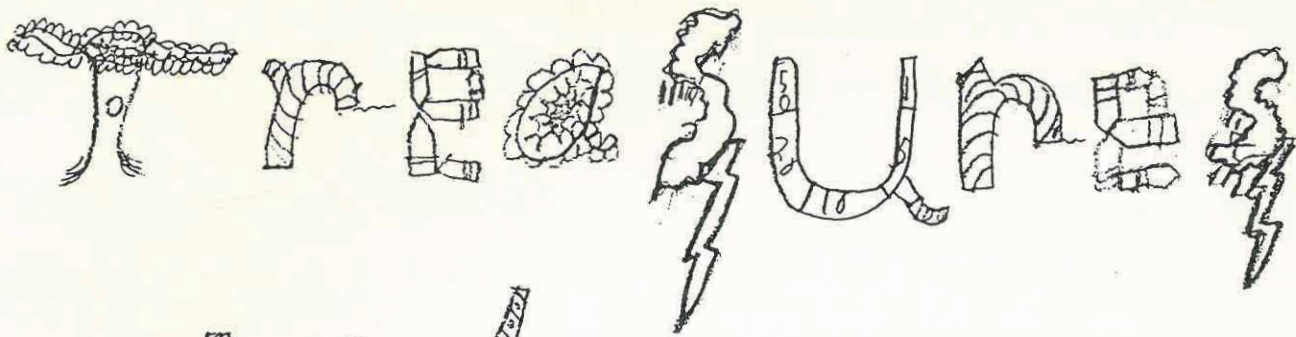


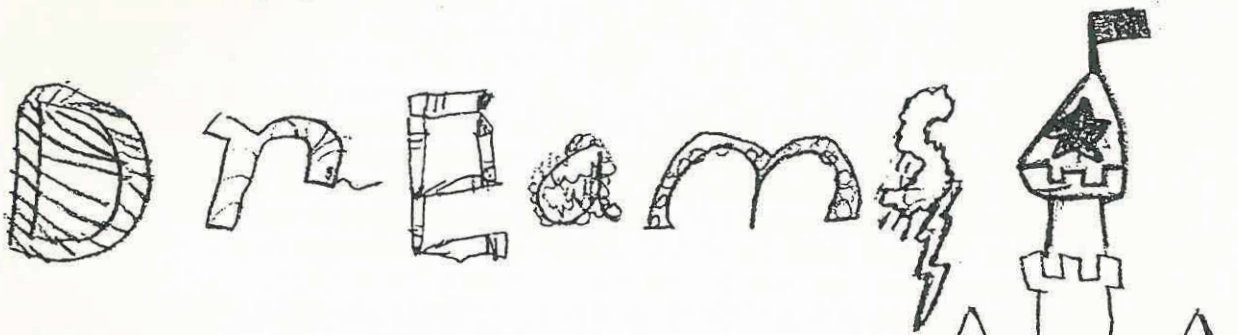
Spring 1997

Treasures and Dreams _ 1997 _ Spring

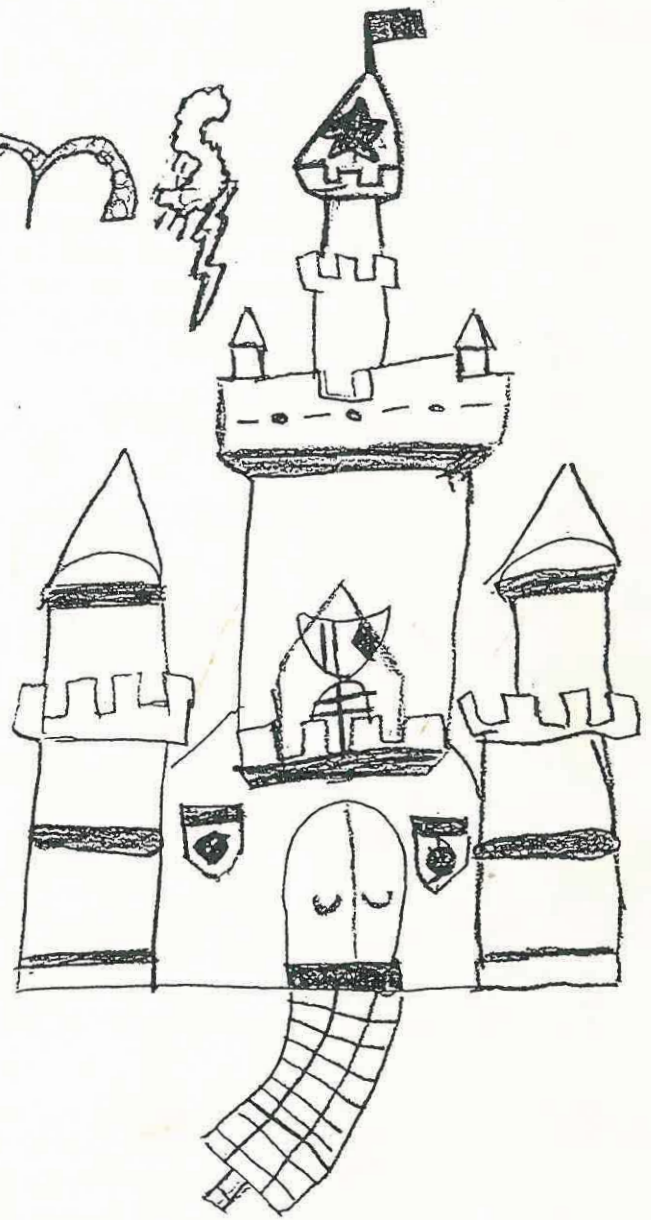
Nova Southeastern University



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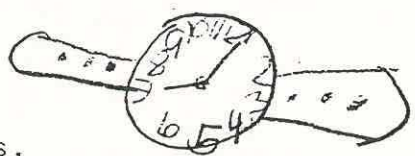
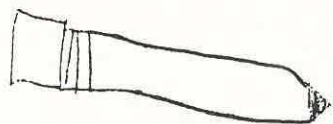
Spring 1997



The Literary Magazine of
The Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University

NOVA

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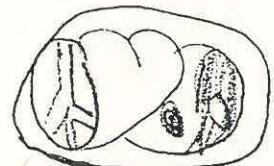
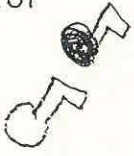
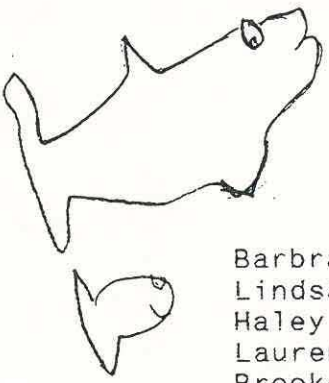


Dear Students, Parents, and Teachers,

As our school year draws to a close, it's customary to look back on the studies we have engaged in during the past year. This issue of Treasures and Dreams reflects the experiences we have had the second half of this school year. First graders learned about fairy tales, second grade studied the writing process, third grade explored the Iditarod as part of their study of the U.S., fourth graders created tall tales about Florida, and fifth grade delved into poetry writing. I believe the quality of the writing found in this magazine indicates the high standards our teachers strive for and our students achieve. We can all take pride in the literary accomplishments University School students have made.

A warm thank you to this session's hardworking staff. They gave up many special events in their classes to be a part of this effort. Their dedication and enthusiasm is greatly appreciated.

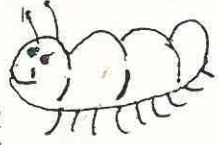
Nancy Cantor, Editor



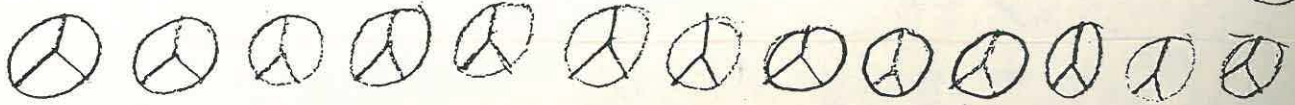
Treasures and Dreams Staff
Spring 1997

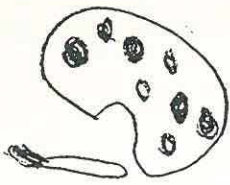
- Barbra Giourgias
- Lindsay Herr
- Haley Holeman
- Laurence Kimler
- Brooke Lichtman
- Doren-Elyse Marquit
- Mallory Plaks
- Nicky Rakowski
- Ben Wald

- Grade 2
- Grade 2
- Grade 2
- Grade 5
- Grade 2
- Grade 3
- Grade 4
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- Grade 4



Cover designed by Haley Holeman, Laurence Kimler, Nicky Rakowski and Mallory Plaks.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.



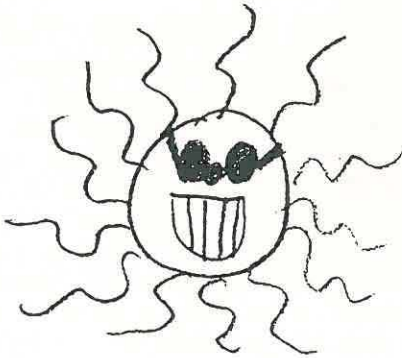


Colors of the Earth

What Do Colors Mean To Me?



Red is the color of a blazing fire, that keeps on burning and does not retire. Blue reminds me of a beautiful sky; sometimes clear, that passes me by. Yellow to me is a banana that is ripe, and bruises usually make you gripe. Green is the color of a field of grass, and clear is the color of a piece of glass. Orange is the color of the glowing sun, it keeps us warm until the day is done. Purple is a violet that is as soft as silk, though it does not taste like a glass of milk. Brown is the color of a chocolate bar, sweet and crunchy, shaped like a car. All these colors mean so much to me, they make the world so beautiful to see.



by Olivia Young

Grade 5

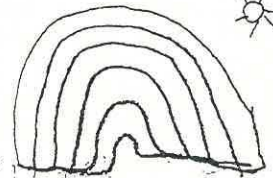
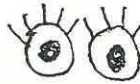


Colors

Blue is the color of the sky, and brown is the color of my eyes. Purple is very nice, and gray is the color of mice. Green is the color of a leaf, and white is the color of my teeth. Yellow is the color of the sun, and reading my poem is lots of FUN!

by Danielle Sclafani

Grade 5



Ingredients for a Rainbow



Once upon a time there was a leaf. In fall it was yellow and red and orange. In winter it was brown. In summer it was green. In spring it was purple. Put it all together, it is a RAINBOW!

by Barbra Giourgas

Grade 2

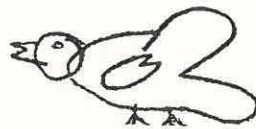


Fog

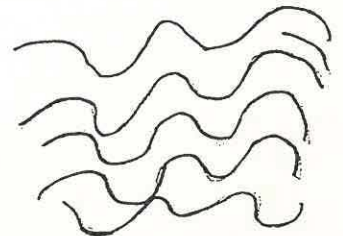


Fog is a cloud. Fog horns are very loud. They honk and beep. Birdies are so scared They won't even cheep. Fog is wet and full of fun. It's too bad you can't see the sun. Sometimes it is rain and you have to run. I told you fog is fun.

by David Schwimmer Grade 3



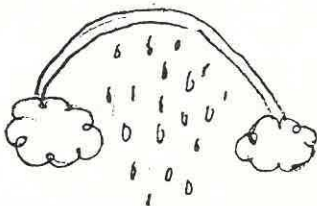
The Fog



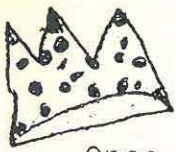
The fog is hard to see. I bet the fog is bigger than me. I would like the fog to go away So I could play the rest of the day.

by Rachel Friedman

Grade 3



Awesome Adventures



The Weird Mystery

Once upon a time there was a king, queen, prince and princess. They lived in the largest kingdom ever made. But one day the prince got so mad for some reason that he ran away from the kingdom into the woods. Everyone wondered why? They wondered and wondered and wondered. But they didn't know why. So one morning they set off to look for him. They looked and looked and looked. But they could not find him. So they went back to the kingdom. One day the princess ran away from home. Now the queen and king thought it was hopeless. First they lost the prince for who knows why? And the princess just ran away from home.

Again one day the queen went looking for the prince and princess. But she got lost and did not find her home so she was lost in the forest too.

Meanwhile at the kingdom the king was worried about his queen. So he set off to find his family. The king had very good eyesight so when he went in the forest first he found the prince. They went looking for the prince and queen. But the queen found them. Now they had to find the princess and she was good at hide and go seek. They saw something behind a tree crying. They screamed, "Princess, is that you?" There was no answer. So they walked toward the tree and guess who it was--the princess! They were so happy that they found each other. Then they went back to the kingdom. And they lived happily ever after!

by Matthew Wender



Grade 1

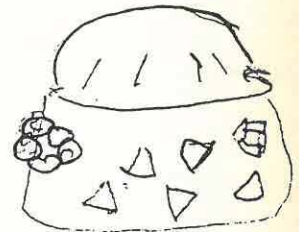
A Trip to Peanut Butter Land

It was the funniest scene I had ever seen, a peanut butter land. A peanut butter jar spaceship took me there. I looked left and right and everything was made out of peanut butter. I wasn't allowed to eat anything. To eat I had to go where the peanuts grew and wait in two lines. There was one line to weigh their peanuts and another line to get their honey.

The people were funny too. They're peanut shells with heads, arms, and legs. They all wore shoes. They gave me a pair of shoes to wear that made me very light and I could walk on their streets.

I met the peanut witch queen which was a heavy lady. Nobody could speak aloud around her because she would hear from far distances. From here to there peanut people whispered. Before I left the queen whispered to me, "Write you name or I will turn you into Reeses."

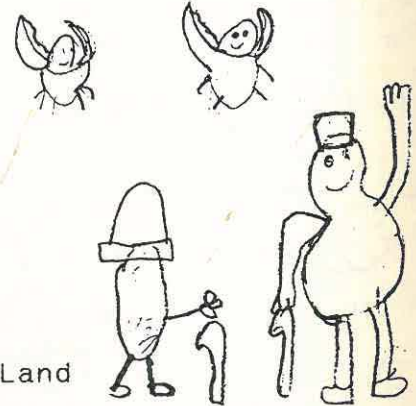
by Xanquanii Lee



The Singing Pirate

Once there was a pirate who enjoyed looking for buried treasure. He liked to sing, but his voice annoyed all of the sea creatures. The pirate occupied the crabs' island. One of the young crabs came up with an idea to notify the pirate to leave their island. So they wrote in the sand LEAVE OUR ISLAND OR WE WILL DESTROY YOU! So the pirate ran as fast as he could and never returned.

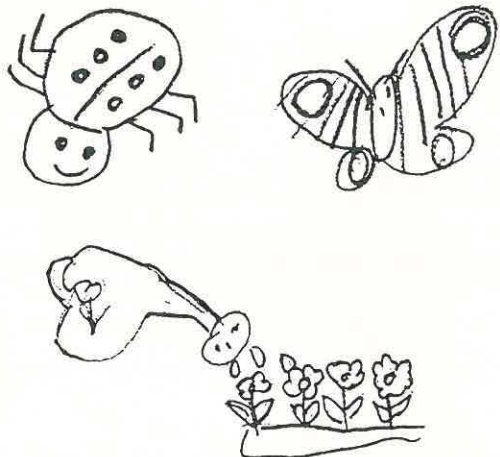
by Julie Buzgon Grade 2



Grade 4

Royal Pages

The Princess



Once upon a time in a kingdom lived a beautiful princess and her name was Annie. She was very, very nice and was very, very happy. She liked to play all day. The princess liked to go in her garden and smell the roses and flowers that smelled like apple pie. The princess loved apple pie. The princess loved her garden, too. In her garden were beautiful and bright flowers and roses and the garden would never have a cloud all day. She had ladybugs and butterflies. And those butterflies and ladybugs were the most beautiful the princess had ever seen.

by Andrea Behar

Grade 1

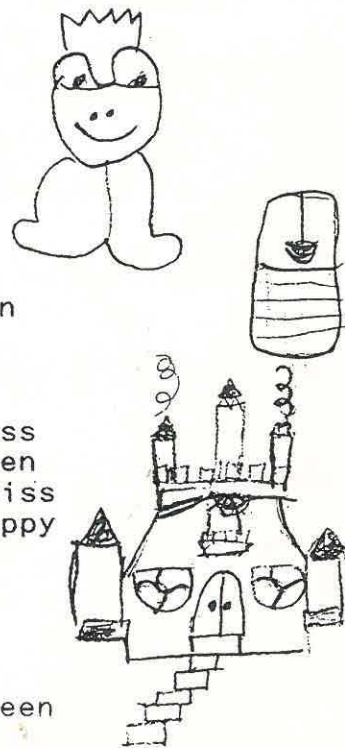
The Frog That Was Turned Into a Human

Once upon a time there lived a powerful queen. She wanted the Giant to come to her party. The Giant said, "I can't come to your party." She turned him into a frog.

Five years later the Giant frog saw a princess playing with a ball. It came to the Giant frog. The frog hit the ball into the well. The princess cried and yelled, "Help! That frog hit my ball into the well."

The frog said he would get it if she would kiss him, so the frog dove down deep. It took him about an hour to get back up. He had to go through a tube to get to the ball. The ball was a glass ball and a big ball too.

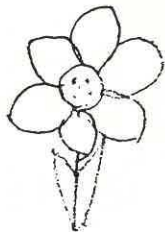
The same party was a few days later. The princess was invited to the party. She was in her carriage when the frog appeared out of nowhere. The frog got his kiss and the queen was mad. They got married and lived happy ever after.



by Jared Turner

Grade 1

The Adventures of the Nasty Queen

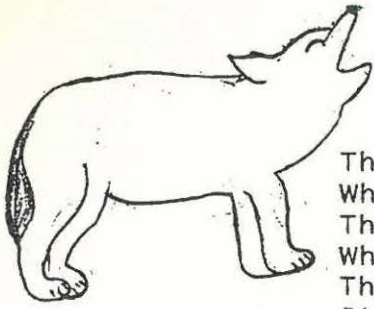


The Nasty Queen tried to get the flower. But before she got to the flower, the flower's magic put the Nasty Queen into Sillyville. The Nasty Queen was walking until she heard the call of a person. She ran and ran until she got to the castle. The Nasty Queen was in the castle. She saw the human. The human said the princess was in there--in the gold door. Before they went in the door, they turned off the lights. Then they went into the gold door. They saw the princess. The princess ran and ran and told the others to run too, because the person was chasing them. They got rewarded with a crown. They went to sleep. They woke up. They even ate breakfast. The Nasty Queen became a nice person.

by Alexa Peretz

Grade Kg

Animal Friends



Wolves

The wolves are coming back to you,
Why did you kill them, what did they do?
They're going to populate in Yellowstone Park,
Where they can eat, sleep, howl and bark.
The Europeans' stories were not true,
It was all a lie, which is what the wolves knew.
So please let the wolves live in the United States,
So they won't have to live in cages and behind gates!

by Ali Wender

Grade 4

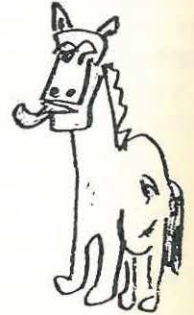
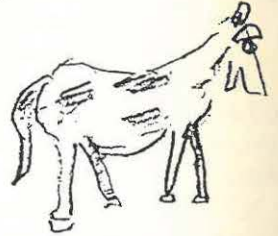
Lightning and Thunder

I am getting two horses. Their names are Lightning and Thunder. They are very good horses. They are very good at jumping too. I am going to take care of them. They are the best horses in the world.

Lightning and Thunder were having fun, but it was hot. It was summer. They were jumping and running back and forth. They play with me. Summer is fun. It is fun for Lightning and Thunder too. In winter, Lightning and Thunder are in their shed. I am inside. It is very cold.

by Jessica Borushok

Grade 1



Wolves



Wolves are harmless, but people have fears,
There hasn't been a record of them attacking
in the last hundred years.
Just be nice instead of throwing rocks,
Farmers are afraid of them eating their livestock.
People kill them for pleasure,
They don't know they're killing
Earth's greatest treasure.

by Daniel Marino

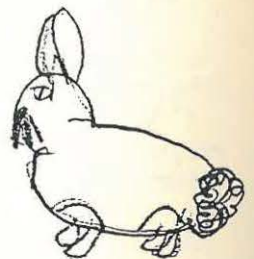
Grade 4

Bunnies

Bunnies have legs, but they don't have any eggs.
They have eyes and they have ears,
but they usually don't have many fears.
Their heads are so small,
They have a tail that is a white little ball,
but they are not that tall.
Bunnies have different colors, but I like black and white,
They look so cute, I know they will not bite.
This is all for now,
Get ready for my next poem about my friend the cow.

by Christina Trentacoste

Grade 2





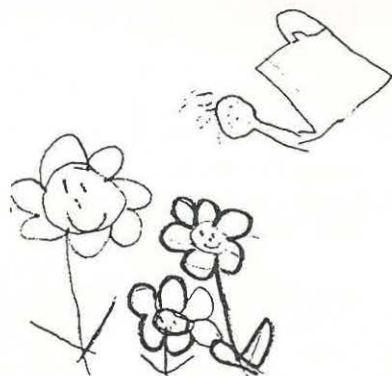
Our Wonderful World

The Flower

One there was a flower,
 Who was like a tower.
 The flower mothered all the others,
 She made them feel like sisters and brothers.
 They got watered every day,
 Then they grew in every way,
 Until one day a man came by,
 He sprayed them with some pesticide,
 One day later the flowers said "Tutalu",
 For their mother-like friend had died of the flu.

by Beth Singer

Grade 5

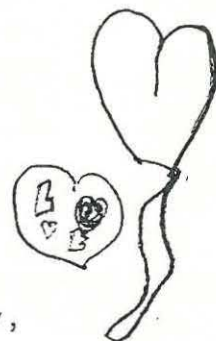
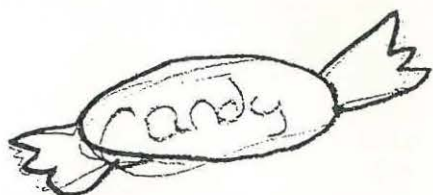


Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day is very cool,
 If you do not celebrate Valentine's Day
 you are a fool.
 On Valentine's Day you get a lot of candy,
 And that candy is pretty handy.
 On Valentine's Day you could buy chocolate hearts,
 So hurry and go get your shopping carts.

by Jennifer Ricket

Grade 3

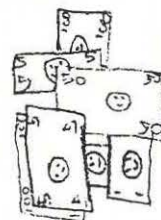
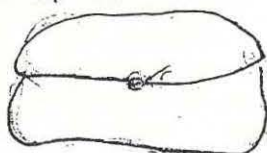


The Wallet

I got off the train and opened my suitcase and
 my black wallet was gone. Oh, no, my \$1,000,000
 and my Visa card are gone. I looked on the train for
 it, not there. I looked all over the station, not
 there. Where could it be? I'll go home to get some
 rest. When I woke up it was in my back pocket.

by Andrew Ziegler

Grade 4



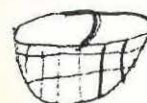
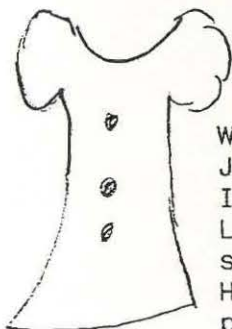
My Vacation

This vacation I went to Leighton's house. I drove with Molly.
 We both went to Orlando. We went on a picnic. Then we went to
 J.C. Penney to buy some clothes. We each tried on a fancy dress.
 I tried a puffy dress on. Leighton tried on a puffy white dress.
 Leighton and I walked to the ice cream store and ate. We got the
 same flavor. We got chocolate and vanilla swirl. We saw a boy.
 He was playing the drums. We gave him 50 cents. He said we could
 play his instruments. We played Savages.

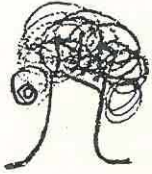
Leighton has a canopy bed. The first night Leighton slept in
 the canopy bed and the next night I did. Up in Orlando I got a
 Beanie baby. Its name was Seaweed. I took it in the car and lost
 it. I got a new one in Florida. The owner knew my mom so I got it
 for free. I brought it to school on Wednesday.

by Stephanie Freeman

Grade 1



Tallest Tales...

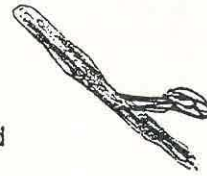


Naughty Suzy

Naughty Suzy was a very bad girl. She hit people with tree branches. One day Naughty Suzy took a branch and hit her mom with it. It hurt her mom so bad that her mom went to the edge of her house and cried. She cried so much that her mom made Lake Okeechobee.

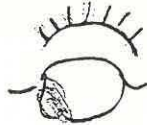
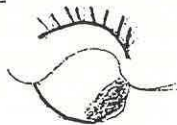
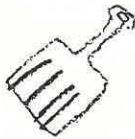
Naughty Suzy learned her lesson when she saw that her mom cried so much and formed Lake Okeechobee. Naughty Suzy stopped hitting people with tree branches. Naughty Suzy started to act nice to people.

Naughty Suzy went from house to house and asked them if they wanted to plant trees and plants and they all said, "YES", so that's how the Everglades formed. Everybody in town loved Naughty Suzy and because of that her mom and dad changed her name to Sweet Suzy.



by Erica Schwartz

Grade 4



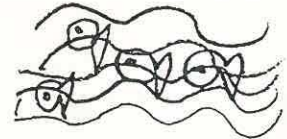
Baby Brown

Baby Brown lived in Jacksonville, Florida. One day he was hot, sticky, and realized that he had bad breath. Cleaning himself had always been a problem, since the only water he was able to use was the salty Atlantic Ocean.

Baby Brown took a trip to West Palm Beach. On the way, he stopped at Lake Okeechobee. He took a handful of water and splashed it on his face, because he felt sticky and hot. He felt refreshed and realized that he was not hot and sticky anymore. The water didn't have salt in it.

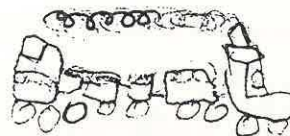
So Baby Brown called Henry Flagler on the phone and asked him if he would take water on his train and bring it to Jacksonville. Henry Flagler said, "Fine, I will do it." Baby Brown was very excited, and he quickly went back to Jacksonville. He dug a very deep path, so that it would hold lots and lots of water.

Henry Flagler arrived on his train with the fresh water. They began to fill the path. When it was all full, Baby Brown took a nice long bath. Henry Flagler even jumped in with him. Baby Brown named this fresh water path after his imaginary friend, John. And so it became known as the St. John's River.

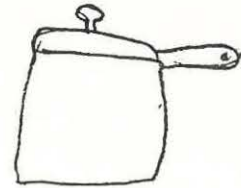


by Dana Hersh

Grade 4



...Ever Told



Pete the Powerful

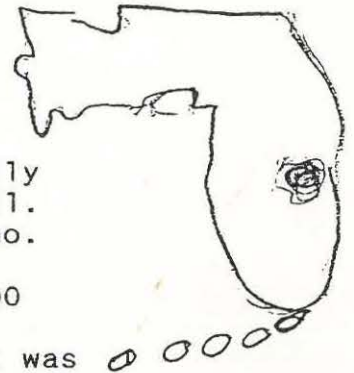
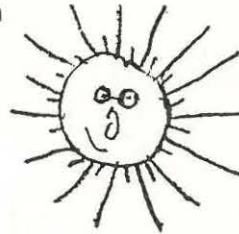
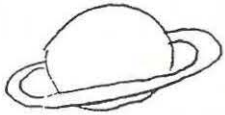
Has anyone told you about Pete the Powerful? Well, if not, let me be the first to tell you. Pete was cooking with a pot, then set it down. When he came back, the pot had become a part of the United States! Pete decided to call it Florida.

Pete's power was he could grow to enormous size. And let me tell you, one time Pete had a growing contest with the sun and Jupiter, and he won!

One day Pete started flying up and up and up and never came back. That is the story of Pete. In 1989, people had seen Pete. A man named Joshua Berlinsky said he saw Pete flying overhead. A woman named Jessica Bernes said she found a piece of Pete's cape. The question remains--does Pete survive? Don't ask me!!!

by Charlie Serabian

Grade 4



Tall Tilly

One day in 1504, a little girl named Tilly was born in Montana. She wasn't little at all. She was taller than the Sears Tower in Chicago.

On her fourth birthday she got a horse. The horse was 700 hands tall and weighed 7,000 pounds. Tilly named her Ocala.

The next day they walked to Florida. It was winter time and Ocala had just shed. That is how we got the Ocala National Forest. They walked a little more until they reached the end of Florida. Then they jumped into the water. The splash went up and landed miles away which made the Everglades.

After they finished swimming, they were hungry so they ate lunch. Tilly was a very messy eater and whenever she ate she left crumbs. This time she had a sandwich and the crumbs fell into the water in a straight row. That is how the Florida Keys formed.

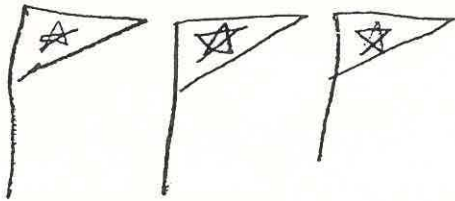
Later Tilly and Ocala fell asleep. They slept for eight years. When Tilly woke up it was 1513, the year that Ponce de Leon came to Florida. When Tilly saw the ships she and Ocala ran away. No one ever saw them again.



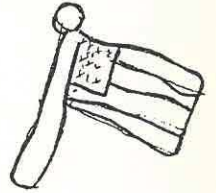
by Lindsey DiMattina

Grade 4

The Great Race



The Iditarod



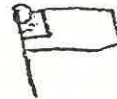
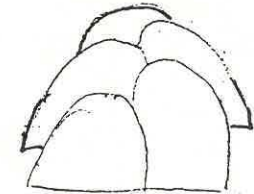
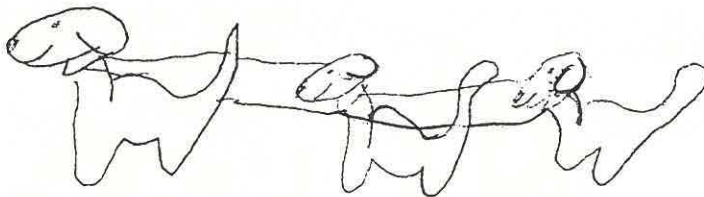
The Iditarod race is very fun,
14 days and it is done.
Though it is very tough,
The Iditarod mushers are strong enough.
The 25th anniversary of the Iditarod race,
You cannot tell who will win first place.

by Larissa Boyce and Jacey Siller Grade 3

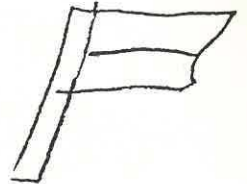
Sled Dogs

Soft, furry, fluffy and cute,
One of these dogs is a Malamute.
Jumpy, bouncy, beautiful and fun,
They walk, sleep, and RUN! RUN! RUN!

by Bradley Cherna Grade 3



Mushers



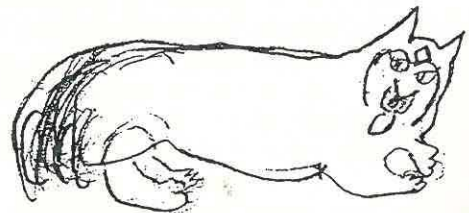
One's from England
One's from Spain
One's from China
One's from Ukraine
They all are mushers you can see.
I would like to meet one,
I hope they would like to meet me.

by Doren-Elyse Marquit Grade 3

My Huskies

My huskies are in the race
They're going to win first place.
When we win the race I will truly know
My huskies went through an overflow of snow!

by Marisa Goldberg Grade 3



The Race

You must be strong and very tough,
Because the Iditarod race is rough,
The mushers don't sleep very long,
But for the trail they are still strong,
Mushers ride on sleds with their dogs,
As they go down mountains and through the fog,
The Iditarod race is dangerous too,
So to run in the race you need braveness in you!

by Jamie France

Grade 3





Iditarod Trails

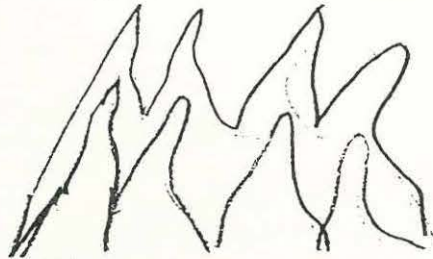


Iditarod Poem

The Iditarod is a long and hard race,
That's why you must keep a fast pace,
And if you want to win,
You must work very hard from within.

by Sebastian Zaragovia

Grade 3

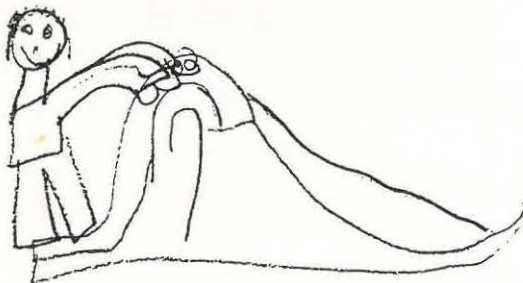


Iditarod

The Iditarod is like a song,
That's because it's very long,
It's always been rough,
It's always been tough,
People like it that way.

by Jamie Goldstein

Grade 3



The Iditarod

Many people like to know,
Why the Iditarod goes so slow.
But since I am a major sleuth,
I will tell you the truth.
Fourteen days, that's all it lasts,
Since the Iditarod goes very fast.
Rough, tough, weary yet strong,
The brave dogs run far and long,
Treacherous, snowy, dangerous and more,
The Iditarod can make you sore.

by Elana Schulman
and Jennifer Robinson

Grade 3



Iditarod

Dangerous, scary and fun
Our race has just begun.
You have to be strong
The race is very long
The Iditarod is called
the last Great Race
It is even if you don't
win first place.

by Michael Maniloff
and Ian Waldman

Grade 3



Iditarod

Big, brave, determined and strong,
Mushers run the race no matter how long,
It does not matter if you lose,
Because it's the Iditarod you choose.

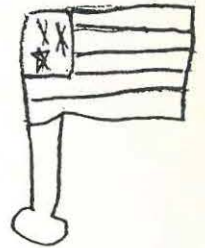
by Emily Rivas

Grade 3

Long, Long Ago

The Colonial Days

I am a child of the Colonial Days
 I have a story to tell I hope you'll stay
 I live in a house, a very small one indeed
 I don't need a big one that's not what I need
 What is need is money to go to school
 Becoming a soldier isn't that cool
 But life is very tough so it's nothing but hard work
 I spend my days working in the yard
 But I wish for the day that the money will come
 I also wish for the day they invent chewing gum!



by Jeff Goldstein

Grade 5

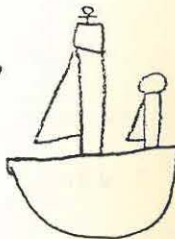


The Colonial Boy

Once there was a colonial boy who lived in Jamestown,
 He was a short, little boy and he was also very round.
 His father was an explorer and always on his way,
 And his sweet, little mother who everyone called May.
 He liked his colonial life in America where he could pray,
 In England he couldn't pray, but now he does with his friend Fay.
 This nice family had a nice little house on a grassy hill,
 And he liked to play on the hill and by their windmill.
 The little boy had such a good life, that he loved so much,
 It was picture perfect it could not be touched!

by Scott Kelrick

Grade 5



I am a Colonial Child

I am a colonial child,
 My life is very mild.
 I work all day,
 And at night I pray,
 That the harvest moon,
 Will appear soon.
 There is no technology,
 All we learn is biology.
 And like I said,
 I am a colonial child,
 and my life is oh so mild.

by Shelly Miller

Grade 5

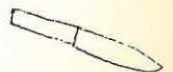
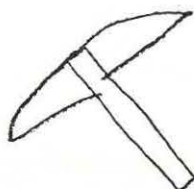


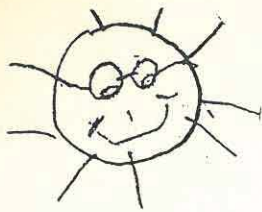
My Poem

My name is Anna Marie
 I sailed on a ship over the sea
 Our colony leader is John Smith
 and this story is not a myth
 I water the plants on our farm
 and pick an apple for our school marm
 I make butter from a churn
 and this lesson you should learn
 I carve pots with my wooden knife
 It's not easy living the colonial life
 I have to cut weeds with a sharp blade
 You 90's people have it made.

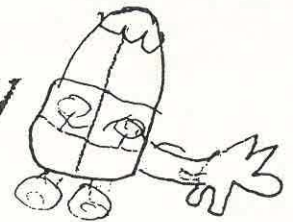
by Shay Carlson

Grade 5





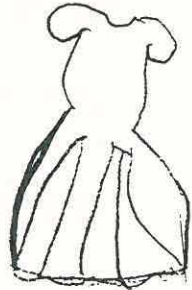
A Page From History



My Journey to America

Hi I'm Sydney Sher and I was one of the first to arrive in America. I was a very poor farmer and I never had a good education. This is the story of my journey.

It was a warm and sunny day when we started to pack. My family and a few other families also wanted to discover a country. We took a big wagon and tried to fit extra pairs of clothes and blankets to keep warm and we took vegetables and fruits to keep healthy. We took bandages and Band-aids just in case someone got hurt.

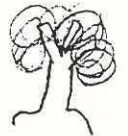


The day we piled into the wagon I was horrified. I knew it wouldn't be an easy trip. I started panicking until my mother brought me a glass of water and fruit. I knew we would be traveling a long way by the look of how everyone was packed up.

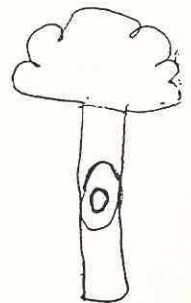
When we reached a lake we stopped. My father thought it was a nice place to hunt for food. Two children in one of the other families didn't stop arguing. They argued through the whole journey. I kept receiving little raindrops while I waited outside for my father. I kept warning everyone that it would rain soon but they didn't listen. A few minutes later everyone started to receive raindrops too. Then it started to pour. We rushed into the wagon.



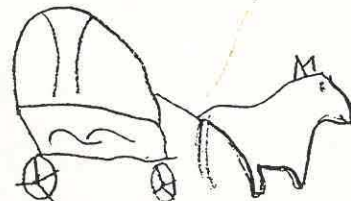
We had turkey and broccoli for dinner and then we went to bed. It was very horrifying at night hearing lightning but it was all right. We did the same routine for the last couple of days except it was a little different each day. The first day we slept in the middle of a farmland. The second day we slept in the woods. The third and fourth day we found a red shed. We slept and ate in it.



We finally got to America. We were so happy. We had traveled for five days and four nights and we never forgot about that journey.

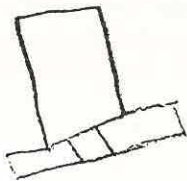


by Sydney Sher

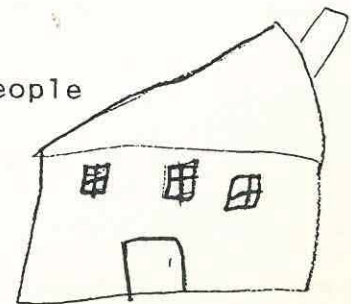
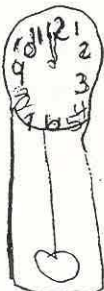
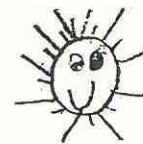


Grade 5

Colonial Times

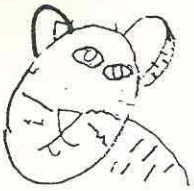


Hi, my name is Gilbert Fimes,
I live in the colonial times.
I am only 11 years old,
The winters here are very cold.
It seems I took a six month trip,
For nothing but a snow drip.
Every year the seasons go faster,
Nearly every spring they send more people
because of disaster.
One day I dream this place,
Will become overcrowded
like freckles on a face.
Well I've got to go,
My rich friend is having a show,
So good-bye for now,
I'll have to explain the summer later--Ciao!



by Beth Singer

Grade 5



Poetry Avenue

A Kid and His Cat

There was a boy who had a cat,
 But it was much, much more than that.
 The cat did all of the boy's work,
 And all of the chores for the boy, named Kirk.
 Kirk was outside with his friends,
 When the cat said, "It's time that this ends."
 With that the cat curled up in the sun,
 Then Kirk did all the work and the cat had fun.
 The moral of this poem is to tell you,
 To do the work that you must do,
 Before you go out and play with your friends,
 Or your good times will definitely end.
 For you don't have a cat like Kirk,
 A cat that will do all of your work.
 So next time you think of putting off work,
 Think of the cat and Kirk,
 And tell your friends that they can wait,
 While you do your work on time, not late.

by Mallory Hellman

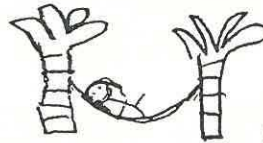
Grade 5

Cat With a Bat

Once there was a cat.
 He was laying on
 a flat mat.
 He saw a bat.
 His master Pat
 caught the bat
 and gave his cat
 a pat.
 Then he sat down
 to have some peace
 and quiet.

by Lonnie Kurlander

Grade 2

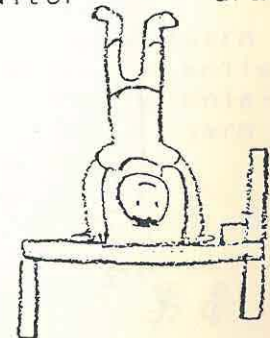
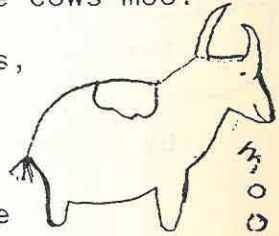
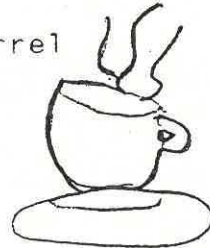


Rhyming Poem

I once saw all the world
 on my bed,
 You can see it when
 you stand on your head.
 This may sound funny to you,
 I can even hear the cows moo.
 I love to see the
 different countries,
 To see all the
 different monkeys.
 I see from China
 to the U.S.A.,
 The only way to see
 is if you lay.
 I think that is really neat,
 I can hear the beat of the feet.
 Every day is something new,
 Yesterday I even flew.
 But my favorite place
 of all to be,
 Is my bed as you can see!

by Ashley Poulter

Grade 5

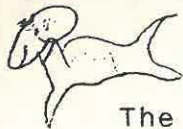


A B C D
 Friends (Alphabet Poem)

Alyna is a friend
Better than a trend
Call Carla if you need to talk
Do not expect a friendly walk
Emma is a real nice girl
Friendlier than a hyper squirrel
Gucci as a famous designer
Having to do with a miner
Ian is my brother
Jared is my other
Kicking and yelling
Laughing at me
My brothers really torture me
Nothing will stop them not even a tree
Olivia is such a name
Prancing and joking is more her game
Quiet is not like Keslie
Racing around for a cup of tea
Seems real silly
Terrific people I meet every day
Unlikely is what they say
Valerie is a name
Well, it's not quite the same
X-men is a cartoon
Yes, I predict you will see him soon
Zombies and I all say, good-bye for today.

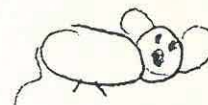
by Laurel Weiner

Grade 5



The Dancing Dog

Animal Tales



The Little Mouse



Once there was a dog who really liked to dance. One day the dog went on stage and danced the Nutcracker. When she went on stage she got stage sick, but she did not ruin the play, but another dog ruined the play. But even though, they made it perfect and the audience roared and it was the best play in history.

by Brittany Finder



Grade Kg

Once upon a time there lived a little mouse. It was cold and he had no one to live with. He was thinking about his mother.

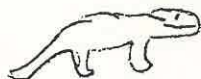
He heard a knock on the door. He was scared. Then he opened the door and saw his mother. He was so happy. He hugged her! Then they made cookies, brownies, and muffins. They had fun. They laughed. They looked at each other and laughed and laughed and laughed.



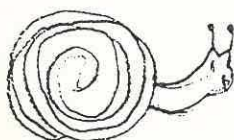
Soon it was time for little mouse to go to bed. His mother kissed him and hugged him.

by Sarah Rodriguez

Grade 1



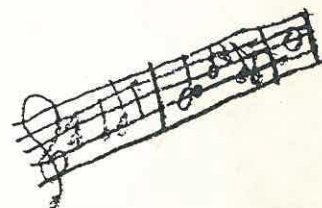
Insect School



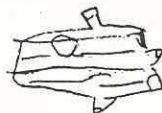
In a class at Willow Creek School, there were two caterpillars, one ladybug, one frog, one snail, one annoying mosquito, and the teacher was a lizard. Before school they went outside and saw a log decaying quickly! At playground time the snail asked, "How fast does a log decay?" "It takes a couple of months," said the teacher. Then the snail told his friends.

The mosquito had an idea! They went inside and got a magnifying glass and looked at the log. They saw thousands of tiny insects! The mosquito and his friends wanted to identify the insects. They went inside again to use the encyclopedia and classified the insects. They were termites!

They enjoyed solving the mystery of the destroyed log. And the mosquito wasn't annoying anymore!

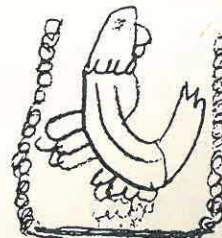


by Carly Cowan



Grade 2

My Marvelous Pets



I have two animals. My dog Tasha is a treasure and my bird Tails is a talented pet. Tails does some memorable things. He is not your typical bird. He can talk and whistle and sometimes my dog is critical of him because he performs a repertoire of his songs and can go on all night long. My dad would like to cancel the performance especially when my dog offers her voice in a double performance. My dad yells, "QUIET!!" so loud that the house trembles. If I took a measurement of the noise level it would be very high and if you wanted to visit my house you wouldn't need a route--you could just follow the sound of the singing of the bird and dog.

by Joshua Eilenthal



Grade 4

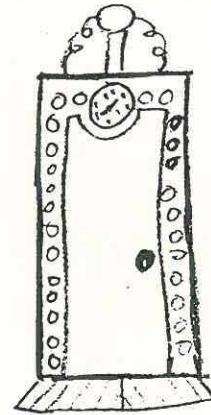
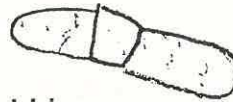
A Better World

Dream of the Future

I dream in the future I will invent...
 a cure for diabetes.
 I dream in the future I will invent...
 a time machine so I could change the future.
 I dream in the future I will invent...
 heart transplants to save people.
 I dream in the future I will invent...
 bandaids that will heal a cut in a minute.
 I dream in the future I will invent...
 t.v. watches.
 I dream in the future I will invent...
 a money machine for all the poor people.
 I dream in the future I will invent...
 everybody owns a movie theater.

by Jonathan Spier

Grade 5



I Wish

I wish I drove a cool sports car,
 I wish I could go places near and far,
 I wish I'd be a soccer star.
 I wish I could be a Star War Rebel,
 I wish I'd find a million dollar pebble.
 I wish I'd make a Time Machine,
 I wish I'd find a magic bean.
 I wish I could own a card and comics
 and memorabilia store,
 I wish all these things and more.

by Morgan Davis

Grade 5

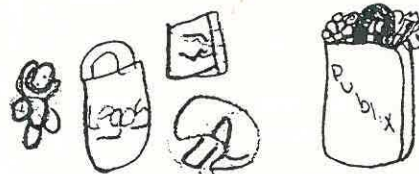


Love Is...

Love is helping homeless people.
 One way you can help homeless
 people is by donating old clothes
 or new clothes. Another way you
 can help homeless people is by
 donating food or water. You
 could also donate money to the
 homeless. You could also donate
 toys to the homeless children.
 Love is great!

by Sarah Burris

Grade 3



Peace

I wish the world was full of good,
 That people could do as they should,
 Let everything living go its own way,
 Do not harm them...if you want them to stay,
 All things big or small, round or square,
 Deserve a place on this Earth...Where?

ANYWHERE,

So take care of the Earth as best you can,
 So that your children and grandchildren
 can live on this land!

by Dara Gurman

Grade 5

