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Nova Southeastern University
Treasures And Dreams
January 2001–June 2001

The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
Dear Students, Parents, and Faculty,

Special times, special people, the fun of a tall tale or fable, and of course, the beauty of nature; these are what have inspired our young writers this past semester. This session’s magazine includes beautiful and creative pieces from Grades Kindergarten through Five. As you read the magazine, you may be touched by the sensitivity of our students, you may laugh, you may cry, but you will be impressed with the quality of the writing contained here. Enjoy!

As always, a great big thank you is extended to the classroom teachers for their continued support of this project. You are the ones who work with our students daily, teaching them to improve their writing and inspiring them to produce quality pieces. Thank you also, Dr. Brennan, for your continued support of our efforts.

This session’s student staff was the largest ever in the history of Treasures and Dreams. They were a responsible group, never missing a meeting and always helping to clean our area afterwards. They are a group of very talented young people. They created the beautiful artwork decorating every page of the magazine.

Finally, to all Lower School students, we encourage you to use your time this summer to work on your writing. Keep a writer’s notebook or journal and work in it daily, striving to improve each day. Be observant, notice the world around you, and describe it using interesting words and beautiful language. We look forward to seeing the results of your efforts in the fall!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor

Front cover designed by Allison Cohen and Stephanie Fischer. All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.
Save the Earth

Earth is Dying

Earth, you are so majestic.
Pollution should stop.
It's not right!
Look at the sky, it's turning as black
as a witch's black cat.
Where are the animals?
The trees are dying.
Time is running out!

Zachary Brown
Grade 2

Save the Earth

The sun rises, lighting a clouded sky.
Dew on the trees
sparkles in splashes of sun.
Rain licks the trees' bark.
The wolf howls into the mist.
This is what the world looked like,
Until man came.

Mitchell Rogers
Grade 3

Who is She?

Her eyes are as green
as the leaves on the trees.
Her smile shines brighter than the sun.
Her hands are blooming flowers in spring.
Who is she?
Mother Earth.

Jordan Weiss
Grade 2

Earth Day Haiku

Sparkling bright sunlight
many stars in the night sky
keep the earth pretty

Carly Krichmar
Grade 5

Water

Glistening water,
Shining brightly in the sun,
The liquid of life.

Rachael Pilaski
Grade 4

Clouds

Clouds are as white as cotton
Clouds have many different shapes,
On the right side of me,
The cloud looks like a clown
I lay on my back,
Searching, searching,
for many more clouds.

Brent Bodzin
Grade 2

Haiku

Fresh air everywhere
Earth is a beautiful place
Save it—we live here.

Aaron Gusky
Grade 5

The Predator

The sun rises, lighting a clouded sky.
Dew on the trees
sparkles in splashes of sun.
Rain licks the trees' bark.
The wolf howls into the mist.
This is what the world looked like,
Until man came.

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Aaron Gusky
Grade 5
The Gift of Life

My Special Gift

My special present is small, cuddly, and adorable. She is the cutest thing I ever saw. Her color is as beautiful as the nighttime sky. Her eyes are like chocolate, covered with white frosting. Her eyes look droopy, like they are always crying. Her ears are the cutest when they flop. Her tail wags non-stop.

Whenever I see her, she lights up my face with happiness. She is my best friend. We swim together, play outside, and go for walks. She can do many tricks.

I love having my puppy, my special gift. She keeps me company. Without my puppy, I would be very lonely. If I ever lost my precious puppy, I would be heartbroken. I am so glad that I got this adorable and special gift. Maybe sometime in your life you will get a wonderful gift, too!

Stephanie Page
Grade 5

Swinging

Pumping my legs on the swing
Swinging high,
Knees touching the sky,
Wind blowing
the trees and leaves,
Sand twirling up into the sky.

Stef Smith
Grade 2

Haiku

I breathed clean, fresh air
It was green all around me
And then I woke up.

Myles Karp
Grade 5

Rainy Day

Let it rain, let it pour,
No need to cry,
Read a story.
I will stay in the rain.
I will not get wet.
I am wearing my suit.
The rain slips down my suit.

Rory Kotch
Grade 1

Flower

Delicate like the wings of a butterfly
Fragrant flower reaches, reaches up to the sky.
Pastel pink and fiery yellow
It sways in the breeze.
Oh, so mellow
the beautiful, miraculous flower
blossoms under the sun's power.

David Roberts
Grade 2

My Maple Leaf

I have a maple leaf. Its colors are red, orange and green. The stem is very long. It is as long as a skinny stick with skinny branches sticking out of it. The edges look sharp and spiked like a cactus. The edges look like steps going up and up. My maple leaf has very long veins. They look like a road map. The lines connect, turn, and are straight. They look brown and disgusting! I see the colors begin to fade as the leaf passes away. Slowly the edges and veins also lose color and fade away.

Alex Davis
Grade 2
River of Grass
Freely flowing by
Like a snake stalking its prey
Night! The snake slumbers.
Sammie Cossin  Grade 4

Rain
Rain goes splat
You jump in it
It goes kersplat.
A raindrop,
it goes kerplop.
Jump in puddles
get all wet,
before the sunset.

The misty damp air
so refreshing.
Its crispness gives me chills
It soars right past me
calmly trots away
and becomes silent.
Zack Coleman  Grade 2

Earth is Our Home
The earth is a home to many, many
plants and animals. A tree lives on earth
because it has all the nourishment it
needs. A bird lives on earth because it
also has all the food and everything else it
needs to live. That bird and tree belong to
everyone. The reason the plants
and animals belong to everyone is because on
earth we need to share the plants and
animals. If the earth belongs to everyone,
then so do its plants and animals.
Sam Selub  Grade 4

The Stalker
Alligator near,
Lurks around and gives me fear,
He watches me now.
Adam Orshefsky  Grade 4

The Pond
Slap
goes the pond
full with water
The sun’s streaks of light
gleaming on the water below.
The stream slapping
against the rocks.
Kaleb Shafa  Grade 1

Rain
Rain is wet. Rain is quiet. I like to
play in rain. It is fun to jump in puddles.
Sometimes lightning is in rain so you
cannot play in it. And when you jump in
puddles you need to wear boots.
Eshani Patel  Grade 1

Outside
Staring up at the sky
as dark as crows’ feathers
Leaves swish from the ground
Airplanes zoom over our heads
The trees are singing like birds.
Ryan Sanz  Grade 2
Letter to My Brother

Dear Jason,

Your brother, mom and dad are going to be great. When you come into the world you will be amazed. All your clothes are my clothes and some are new. Your socks are sports. Your crib is my crib when I was a baby. I can't wait to see what you look like.

Love,
Your big brother Jeremy

Jeremy Tache Kindergarten

What did my mom say to me on a beautiful sunny day in the summer? "I'm having a baby," she announced. I thought my life was over. Little did I know my life wasn't over, I was really gaining a little friend, someone who would now look up to me from then to when we got really old and probably then too.

It feels good to know that somebody loves you and when you walk in the door, they scream your name and give you a big kiss and hug. That is what my brother, Noah, does to me.

The feeling to know somebody loves you so much is a sensational feeling. It's out of this world. I hope he feels the same way and knows that I love him so much.

At times, he can be annoying. I hate it when he hits me, or even bites me. I don't like the fact that he cries when he doesn't get his way. I understand that he doesn't know better about those things because he is little.

I do love my brother and it's really nice to know that he will always love me.

Lexi Sundook Grade 5

My Great-Grandmother

On March 7 I found out my great-grandma had died, so I sat there, and cried and cried and cried. I never realized how much I loved her such. Until she was gone.

She was so precious, I will never forget. She was like a jewel, sparkling in the beautiful sunset. I will always remember the memories we had, when I was with her, I was never sad. She always put a smile on my face, she made me feel like I was in a special place.

Our relationship was so strong. When we were together nothing could ever go wrong. But now, my great-grandmother, Birdie Shible who I love, is in Heaven above.

I know I shouldn't cry, because in my heart, I know that we will never ever part.

Allison Cohen Grade 4

My Little Brother

My little sister was born on September 11, 1993. I was waiting with my dad in the waiting room. I was excited. My sister came out of the room. My dad let me touch her. I couldn't wait until we could play together.

When she was five months old, I got to give her a bottle. My mom would always say, "Be careful." Now I help her with other things. We play together like I wished we would. I'm glad my wish came true.

Preeya Patel Grade 2
A Flock of Fables

The Man and the Tiger

A man was walking through a forest. "Look at that tiger," he said to his partner, "let's try and catch it." Even though this tiger was huge, this man was no ordinary hunter, he was the greatest hunter in the world.

The Great One's partner refused to help catch it. "It's too dangerous," he said. "I won't try to help you, but my brother might. Besides, it's almost night. Why don't you come back tomorrow?" The Great One returned to the village to get a hunting party to go after the animal.

When the hunting party set out the next day, the tiger was nowhere to be seen. Since then, that same tiger has been seen every day of the year, but has never been caught.

Moral: If you want something, go for it.

Adam Peck

A Dog Story

Once upon a time there was a dog camp. One of the dogs, named Corey, lived in a little doghouse with another dog named Shaun. These dogs did not get along because Corey had a problem. He had no tail to waggle. Every since Corey came to the camp he had been teased by Shaun every day.

One day a little six-year-old came with his dad to pick out a dog. It was between Corey and Shaun and the little boy said, "I'll take the dog named Corey." The dad said, "Why don't you want Shaun? Corey has no tail!" The boy said, "Dad, don't judge a book by its cover!"

Michael Shiekman

When Planets Met

In the time called Imbest, there were three planets. The first was called Great. Everyone who lived in Great spoke Greatanese and had purple skin. Everyone who lived in Great thought, "Greats are the best and nobody who is different matters."

The second planet was called Mighty. Everyone who lived in Mighty spoke Mightese and had yellow skin. Everyone who lived in Mighty thought, "Mightys are the best and nobody who is different matters."

The third planet was called Awesome. Everyone who lived in Awesome spoke Awesomese and had blue skin. Everyone who lived in Awesome thought, "Awesomes are the best and nobody who is different matters."

One day the three planets crashed into each other. Slowly the people started walking out of their houses onto their new three-planets-in-one. When the purple, blue, and yellow people saw each other, they were outraged. All of them thought, "Who are these people to be coming onto our planet?"

Right then the fighting started. They fought so much that the dominant color became red. They fought and fought and hated and hated until they couldn't fight or hate anymore. Then they decided to talk. They soon found out they were very similar except for their colors and languages. They decided they loved the new feeling when they all got along. They named the new planet PEACE.

Moral: It is best to put aside your differences and get along.

Myles Karp
A Slave's Story

Before I got to the Underground Railroad, I had a tough life. My master was the meanest master of the entire city and now I am glad I am away from him.

I ran as fast as I could with my old broken shoes and when I hid I took them off. I saw one of the safe houses and dashed in it. I was glad to be there. I hid in a secret passage. I heard footsteps coming towards me and a knock on the door of the hidden passage. I didn’t say a word until the door opened. It was the lady who lived there.

With relief, I went under the haystack of her wagon. I was so scared when it stopped and a policeman checked the hay. He did not find me thankfully. I went on two more wagons that day and finally made it to Canada.

Now I don’t have to be bossed around or be captured again. This was how I felt and now it is over.

Ali Sherberg Grade 5

Grateful

I am grateful that I can learn from my mistakes.

A few months ago, I went to a construction site and I was destructive to the property. My parents found out because I had dirt and rocks stuck to my hands. I had made ramps out of the wood, sand and rocks that were lying around. I also broke big stacks of wood that were being used to hold up the roof. I felt scared because my parents went to see what I had done.

I wasn’t allowed to watch TV or go on the computer. Now, I have learned my lesson not to go near a construction site without an adult.

I think it is necessary to learn from your mistakes because if you don’t, you will keep on making bad choices.

Aaron Gusky Grade 5

The Message

The tears sting their eyes as they float down their cheeks. Just the ten of them standing and reading the message. The message that made them cry. The message read: Hilda, woman of valor, and loving wife, grandmother and great-grandmother. They stand there looking at the stone mausoleum for a very long time.

Melanie Baer Grade 2

I Wonder

Is life a dream? Am I not real? Is water just a touch of light that you can feel? Does a river really flow? And the wind, yes the win, that sweeps up the leaves from the ground, is that just happiness in this dream of life?

Jessica Cabrera Grade 2

The Accident

Ouch! Blood oozing from my brother’s mouth. The teachers bolt over to him. They run as fast as they can to the nurse. The nurse starts to look at him and immediately calls my mom. My mom zooms to school. My mom takes him to the doctor and the doctor says he needs stitches.

Eric Jofe Grade 2

[Diagram of a caution sign]
There once was a man named Mr. Flor Ida. He was a humongous giant. Every day he ate 750 cupcakes, 900 pieces of bread, and 100 chicken legs (and that was just his snack). Mr. Flor Ida weighed 9,000,004 pounds.

One day he became so fat that he couldn't fit into his left boot. It was against the law not to wear shoes. He was in trouble! He saw a big chunk of land. He decided to make the land into a boot. He wore the boot for a week, and then he couldn't fit into any boots in the world!

The giant police came. Uh oh! Mr. Flor Ida was sent to jail for 50 years, and was never seen again. A terrible storm came, and the big boot flattened out.

Years passed without anyone noticing the big boot, until one day Mr. Flor Ida's sister came. She knew her brother made the boot-shaped land, so she named it Florida in honor of her brother. That is why Florida is shaped like a boot.

Megan Seely

Sam Stomper was no ordinary man. He was BIG! His lunch consisted of 300 tuna fish sandwiches and 150 gallons of orange juice. If he wasn't careful he'd bang his head on the sun.

Sam Stomper was born in Arizona. As a baby one day he fell backwards and created the Grand Canyon! Sam Stomper loved to stomp. He'd stomp all day long. Some even say that when Sam was mad, he'd create an earthquake.

Now Sam was stompin' along one day, feeling joyful. He started to hop along on two feet. The space between his feet became the Rocky Mountains. Suddenly Pecos Bill roped him around the neck. Pecos Bill started to laugh. He laughed so hard that he almost gave the Rockies their first avalanche.

Sam got furious and picked up Canada and threw it at Pecos Bill. (That's why Canada is above the U.S. now.) Sam still felt pretty angry. He decided to go to his favorite place, which is now Florida. He stomped harder than he ever had to get the anger out of him. He flattened out Florida until there were absolutely no rises in the ground. And that is how Florida became so flat.

Joseph Nathan

In the 1800s, there was a woman who worked for a mine in Tennessee. Her name was Mrs. Sippi. Mrs. Sippi had a small problem. Actually, it was a big problem, because she was 123 feet tall and weighed over 1,000,000 pounds! She had muscles the size of a cow. However, she had no clue how to dig a mine. So Mrs. Sippi was told to leave the mining company. She moved to Arkansas.

One day Mrs. Sippi heard that there was gold the size of the sun in Minneapolis. She ran all the way there and it only took her ten minutes! When she got there, she heard the gold was really in New Orleans. She rented a shovel and brought it with her to New Orleans.

On the way to New Orleans, Mrs. Sippi pushed the shovel into the ground too deep and it formed a long deep path that went from Minnesota to New Orleans. She never knew what she was doing until she got to New Orleans.

When Mrs. Sippi got to New Orleans, she discovered that there was no gold. She began to cry. She cried for an hour. All the water filled up the deep path. She named it the Mrs. Sippi River.

Adam Bernstein
The Tallest Tales

Strong Sam K. Glades

Have you ever wondered how the Florida Keys were formed? Or the Everglades? It's all thanks to Strong Sam K. Glades. He was 29 and only two feet tall, but he was the strongest man in the world. This is his story.

Strong Sam was working hard at the construction site, moving states around. He accidentally placed Florida in the wrong place. Then, mean Mr. Boss fired him!

Sam was so mad, he jumped on the ocean. While he was jumping, new islands formed. He called these islands the Florida Keys. He was very, very happy to do something useful!

He did some cannonballs in a lake. He did one so big, it made a splash as big as the moon! When he landed, the lake turned into an enormous series of swamps. He called them the Everglades. Sam wandered deep into the Everglades and was never seen again.

Some people say that if you go deep enough into the Everglades, you can hear Strong Sam. Others say you can find him in the Florida Keys. Wherever he is, he lives in peace.

Danny Crispino

Alligator Ali

Alligator Ali was ten feet tall and as tough as a bothered rhino. She lived in a swamp with her pet alligator. When she was three years old, she discovered a power she had. She could talk to alligators! Ever since then, she talked to her pet Gator Guy.

When she was ten years old, she got her first job. She was a swamp digger. That was no problem for Alligator Ali. She could dig one whole swamp in one hour! Then she would go to a different state and get thirty gators in one hour.

One day Ali was very bored. She decided to make a gigantic swamp. It would take many hours, but she didn't care. When she was finally done, she went around the United States and got many kinds of birds, insects, and alligators. She brought them back to her swamp and watched them settle in their new home. She named this place the Everglades.

Brittney Bell

Guy Hits a Fly

There once was a guy from Central Florida named Guy. He was a major league baseball player and boy, was he good! Every time he got up to bat, he hit a home run.

One day, the pitcher threw a huge ball at Guy. In spite of the fact that the ball was the size of a small planet, Guy hit that ball out of the ballpark. It landed on an empty field in the middle of the state of Florida and made a big crater. The people of Florida got together and decided to fill in the crater with fresh water.

Every person that lived in Florida pitched in. Some drove to the Mississippi, some went to the Great Lakes. They traveled all over the United States to find at least 100 gallons of fresh water each. It took eight long months of pouring, but it was finally filled.

Guy was on the committee to name the new lake that he accidentally created. Guy wanted to name the lake "Lake Fly Guy". Even though the people of Florida were grateful to Guy, they didn't think this name was a good one. Guy became frustrated because none of the committee members were coming up with any other ideas. Finally Guy turned to everyone and said, "Okay-show-me."

Someone who was hard of hearing thought he said, "Okeechobee" and he said, "That's it! What a great idea for a name for our lake."

From that day on, the lake in the middle of the state of Florida became known as Lake Okeechobee. Guy became famous from then on. What a guy!

Hayden Sandler
Nature Talks

Wingspan

Getting ready for flight,
I spread my wings without a fright,
I run so fast, I go up
Nothing under me, nothing above,
I flap toward the south.
My landing is perfect.
As I rest, my wings sail across the water,
Cutting the water in half.

Katrina Gaffney
Grade 3

Tree

There it is...
The tree looking like a treasure,
birds sounding like sweet thunder,
leaves looking like glimmering emeralds,
the bark a velvet brown,
the vines hanging down,
the tree smelling like cotton candy.

Daniela Lapciuc
Grade 2

The Duck

Let it rain, let it pour
Nothing bothers me.
I'll just stay out in the rain
with my wings like this!
Let it rain, let it pour,
I'll just sit by a big oak tree
in a great big puddle.

Sarah Gordon
Grade 1

Toad Cinquain

Toad
Rough, dry,
Jumping, living, ribbiting
I hate toads!

Toad
Rough, dry,
Jumping, living, ribbiting
I hate toads!

Peter Jean-Francois
Grade 5

The Seed

A seed was left from a tree that was
decomposed. Day by day that seed grew
and grew and grew until it was full-grown.
The leaves turned different colors as the
days went by. All the seasons went. A
couple more days and the cycle starts
again.

Cortney Schultz
Grade 4

Crow

Black like midnight,
Eyes as green as a witch,
She flies to the ground,
Picks up twig by twig,
and sits and sits,
When she sees
that no one will hurt her,
She flies to pick more twigs.
She finishes her nest
and raises her young.

Ross Guilder
Grade 2

Rainy Day

Drip drop, drip drop
The people come out to play.
Drip drop, drip drop,
It's really a rainy day.
When it stops you don't have fun anymore.

Gabriela Spring
Grade 1
Our Beautiful Planet

Silent Tree

Bursting through the roof of the aviary. Bright green leaves all over the trunk. Leaves waving in the breeze. But the earth’s creation is not alone. Its friends are the birds and the wind. What is its favorite thing? Its favorite thing is to dance to the song that the wind sings.

Alex Pilaski

Summer

The sun shines brightly
As birds play in the birdbath
And children play
And frogs hop up and down
Summer is the best season.

Joshua Lida
Grade 5

Mysterious Swamp

Mysterious swamp with the beauty of nature asks and pleads for help

Tyler Trumbach
Grade 4

Everglades

The moving river
Sawgrass parting to reveal
Alligator teeth

Ariel Heiblum
Grade 4

Splash!

The ripples of water sparkle and glisten like glass.
The current pulls me down
I laugh with joy
Water shimmers under the blazing sun.

Ariel Heiblum
Grade 4

Sun

The golden sun rises and dawn has awakened
It’s spangled with shimmering streaks of glossy yellow
It sizzles radiantly in the morning light as the sky fades into a crisp blue
Its glittering rays pour to earth’s cool ground.
The fiery light sinks down for night to mysteriously creep out.

Nicole Dodich
Amanda Samuels
Grade 3

Palms

They stand there like twins ready to jump into a pool. Their thin long, prickly trunks bend over. Black rocks are huddled against them. The sun is setting, sending sunshine onto the palm trees.

Ashley D’Achille
Grade 2
Weather Report

Rainy Day

The flowers are blue
The birds are soaring through the air.
It is raining and the birds are floating around a puddle.
The leaves are shivering.

Cassie Thompson  Grade 2

Weather Sounds

The rain goes splat
The wind goes shhhhhhhhh.
The thunder goes crash, and the lightning goes boom
Now I told enough to you.

Matthew Linn  Grade 1

Summer

Wind blows,
Sun glows when it's blazing right at us.
Sun comes,
Moon goes, and another day of summer is about to begin.
Flowers grow,
Sun flows in the beautiful sunny summer sky
And everybody smiles on a hot sunny summer day.

Troy Postal  Grade 2

Thunder

Thunder, like the sounds of a beating drum,
It roars as lightning bursts through.
The rain shimmers down from thunderclouds like a roller coaster's first drop.
Lightning flashes through the sky like a cheetah attacking its prey.
The sky dances rapidly suddenly the dance gets softer and the clouds stop turning and twisting
the lightning stops... the thunder stops... the rain stops...
the storm has ended.

Brittnie Baker  Grade 5

I Don't Like Rain

Rain, rain, it is very insane.
There is thunder and lightning and everything frightening.
Bolts fall down and land on your head.
When lightning hits you, you become dead.

Hayley Brooks  Grade 3

Tornado

A tornado, a tornado, knocking down buildings. Don't stay outside to watch the sky. Get inside your house, apartment, or work, or hotel. Please stay inside on this very day.

Lauren Smith  Grade 1

Matthew Gilinson  Grade 1
Only stars and streetlights are to be seen. The pale white moon shines in the night. The shadows come across my eyes. All the trees and bushes are as still as statues. The palm trees are like birds ready to take flight.

Night

Maya Navon

Chirp, chirp, chirp birds
are in the trees
singing their music
sounding like a small orchestra
of flutes.
The wind is in my face
like fluffy cotton
gentle on my face.

Morning

Chirp, chirp, chirp birds
are in the trees
singing their music
sounding like a small orchestra
of flutes.
The wind is in my face
like fluffy cotton
gentle on my face.

Outside

Joe Sands

Bluebirds are singing
The beautiful sun does rise
As wildlife wake.

Stephanie Fischer

Responsibility

The Gift of the Tree

A cat came to a tree to keep her kittens in the warmth. Her kittens ate and ate in the tree. They loved the tree so much, it was like a friend to them. The kittens grew one by one and they were very happy. Then the kittens were cats and the mother left for a new home.

When the kittens left, a bird came and put a nest in the tree and grew her babies also. The bird found worms for her babies and the tree protected them while she was gone. The tree was filled with greatness and warmth.

Shir Keidan

Birds, butterflies, insects flying everywhere. Birds perched on beautiful green trees. Butterflies landing on wonderfully colored flowers. Ladybugs floating onto a light shade of green leaves. It is very lovely to watch nature.

Nature

Benjamin Dreier

Rain

Let it rain, let it pour,
It drips on your hair
and on the floor,
and on your houses,
Don't cover it up,
I will just let it rain and pour.
Do not use an umbrella or else it will cry.

Emma Kuylenstierna

Rainy Day

Rain go away
Come another day
Why?
Because we want to play
out here.
Why, Why?
Because it is a pretty day.
The rain went away.
Yay!

Brian Perry
For Laughing Out Loud

Turning Blue

I dreamed I was eating baked cod
And I awoke with a feeling very odd.
I opened my peepers
And said, "Jumpin' jeepers"
There's nothing under my bod.
You're asking me how I am feeling
My feelings are not so appealing
I feel like a goon
Or a helium balloon
Just bobbing on the ceiling.
You're asking how I am and I guess you're serious,
Well, I'll tell you I'm depressed,
defeated and delirious.
I see my hands are blue
I guess my body is too.
I hope I don't turn red
because then purple will be the color of my head.
I'd rather be in D.C., Utah, or Yonkers
But, sure I'm fine and I'm going bonkers.

Zachary Lepore  Grade 4

Dino Planet

My partner, Tony, and I have discovered a new planet with life. There are oxygen, gravity, and dinosaurs on this planet. This planet is now known as Dino Planet. It will now be a part of our galaxy. When we were discovering this planet, we also found cavemen and women. Tony died on this mission by saber tooth. It was hard for me to do this mission alone.

My trip back to Earth was difficult without Tony but I had to make it with all my research. I brought with me a dino cell to study these creatures. Before I departed from the atmosphere of Dino Planet, I waved goodbye and set a course for home.

Jonathan Greene  Grade 4

Weather

A girl was on the ground and frowned.
The rain came down on her
and she melted into the ground.
She turned into a puddle.
A boy stepped on her.
She said ouch!!!

Hannah Morse  Grade 1

Smile or Frown?

Do you know that it is easier to smile than frown? I know for a fact that I have always loved to laugh. From movies to knock-knock jokes, I love them all. I think everyone has a sense of humor. No matter what you watch or read you can always find comedy. These days people need a big sense of humor to make them feel a little better. I can't say that comedy holds the world together, but it has something to do with it.

The reason it is easier to smile than to frown is because it takes more muscles to frown. Don't forget the old saying: When you laugh, the world laughs with you, but when you cry, you cry alone.

Max Stewart  Grade 5

The Sky is Too High

The sky is always too high and it will never fall
I jump up and down
to block the wind thinking I was tall.
I bought a ladder so I could climb up to pull it down,
But it was too high
So I gave up and made a frown.

Adrian Silberman  Grade 2

Monkeys and Me

Monkeys live in the zoo,
My mom thinks I should live there too!
Sometimes, I can be wild,
But I'm only a child.

Michael Shiekman  Grade 5
The Sports Corner

Sports

Sports are fun to play,
Playing and playing sports all day,
Outside is where you play sports,
Roaming around and having fun,
The number one thing to make your day,
Sports rule!

Alex Guilder
Grade 4
Colorado

White sugar flows behind me as I ski down the mountain. It’s like jumping on a blanket. My red scarf blows in the wind. The trees have little white cloths on their rusty branches. When I stop everything is quiet behind me. The cold will always remind my heart of Colorado.

Zachary Snow
Grade 3

Going, Going, Gone!

Bang! That was the sound of the ball I just smacked. I hit that ball really hard.

This year I am playing in a 12-year-old softball league. The girls on the other teams are really big compared to me. I think I am the best one on the team, even though I am the shortest. It makes me feel special. When the ball is hit to me I don’t miss it because I have confidence in myself.

Our team’s name is the Athletics. We are a travel team. We have won one game and tied one.

I mostly play third base. I like first base the best. I faced the hardest pitcher and I was able to hit three balls. When I did, I felt like jumping up and down and screaming. I was the only girl on my team to make contact with her pitches.

I like softball and I will like it forever!

Sami Boden
Grade 5

The Sled Dog Runs

The dogs are waiting for the musher’s command to go. They are so excited. They are wagging their tails off. The musher gives the command and off they go! They run with incredible speed and grace. They have a wild look in their faces just like their ancestors. They run with all their might and strength. They’re having a good time on the trail. They are running for their master, so he can have his victory. They win and their master brings them home to train for next year.

Lauren Watine
Grade 3

Skiing Race

Sweat crawls across my face. I try not to look down. Flags, bumps, curves... what if I fall or miss a flag? There are swirls of snow spinning all around me but I don’t feel cold. I tuck the poles under my arms. The instructor says, Ready, Set, Go! It’s hard to stay in control as I go faster and faster. I’m not sure if I am skiing or flying.

The ski instructor says First Place—Sarah Reitman, 19 seconds!

Sarah Reitman
Grade 2

Sports

Sports, sports, sports,
There are all sorts of sports.
Football, basketball, baseball,
I like them all.

My favorite is football,
The sound of crashing helmets,
Baseball, that’s another sport I like,
The hill of the mound,
I like the pitches zooming in.
Basketball, what’s there to say?
You score two points, hooray!

Steven Blattner
Grade 2
A Fond Farewell

5th Grade

As We Go On

As we go on to Sixth Grade,
Our memories will never fade.
We have pure joy in our hearts
We'll miss this grade as soon as
Sixth Grade starts.
We have achieved so many things,
And learned the joy that
our teachers bring.
We will shoot for the moon
and land among the stars,
As we have achieved so many goals
that seemed so very hard.
We are always thinking of next year,
But we will miss this grade
and shed a tear.
This year is ending,
We are moving to another building,
We will certainly miss
everyone and everything!

Kristen Pestrichelli
Megan Sichler

Going to Sixth Grade

As we move on to Sixth Grade,
We realize all the friends
we have made,
In Social Studies we learned a lot,
That in the Boston Massacre
people got shot.
I hope over the summer my learning
doesn't go to waste,
It should stick to me just like paste,
I will remember all the fun times
that I have had,
Even though going to a new grade
makes me kind of glad.

Russell Kotch

So Long, Fifth Grade

We will always relish Fifth Grade,
Our memories will never fade.
Moving upward through the years,
Our eyes are drenched with tears.
All the memories of what we did,
We'll remember even when
we're done being kids.
We had a swell and astounding year,
Just good enough for your ear to hear.
We remember when we went
on all those trips,
The teachers put their hands
on their hips.
Although they got mad
we did have a blast,
Those punishment times
went by real fast.
So that was how our Fifth Grade life went,
And you'll never understand
how much to us it meant.

Annie Gordon
Brittany Holtz

Memory Poem

Fifth Grade was such a good year,
but now it's time to let out a cheer.
I have a fear of Sixth Grade,
But now I know I must be brave.
The teachers taught us so much this year,
that helped us prepare for next year.
Specials were fun,
especially on Day One.
We had P.E. on that day,
all we did was run and play.
Now it's time for me to go on,
to the Middle School facility
where everything goes on.

Joshua Mervis
Kyle Moyant

Grade 5
Grade 5
Treasures and Dreams Staff
January 2001—June 2001

Jessie Balber                       Grade 5
Sarah Bennett                      Grade 2
Jessica Cabrera                    Grade 2
Daniel Chang                      Grade 5
Brooke Clifford                    Grade 4
Allison Cohen                     Grade 4
Samantha Jo Cossin                Grade 4
Stephanie Fischer                 Grade 4
David Fried                       Grade 3
Alex Guilder                      Grade 4
Stephanie Hyman                   Grade 3
Eric Jackowitz                    Grade 5
Myles Karp                        Grade 5
Nima Khavanin                     Grade 5
Paula Suzanne Lapciuc             Grade 3
Drew Leaderman                    Grade 3
Joey Marino                       Grade 5
Sara Merzon                       Grade 4
Adam Orshofsky                    Grade 4
Jessica Peck                      Grade 2
Alexa Peretz                      Grade 4
Joseph Sands                      Grade 2
Amanda Samuels                    Grade 3