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Treasures and Dreams _2001-8-12

Nova Southeastern University

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TREASURES AND DREAMS

August 2001—December 2001

The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
DEAR STUDENTS, PARENTS AND FACULTY,

Welcome to Treasures and Dreams, the literary magazine of the Lower School. Our magazine showcases the finest writing produced by University School students in Grades One through Five. Classroom teachers submit writing samples for consideration by the student staff and me. We look for clarity and creativity in written expression that is grade-appropriate or above.

The magazine is published twice each school year, and is now in its sixth year of publication. Student staff members are recommended by their classroom teachers for their artistic talent and responsibility. They produce all illustrations, have input into pieces selected, and help with editing. Thank you to the dedicated and talented staff members who arrived at school early once each week to help produce this issue. You will find their picture on the back of this issue.

Special thanks to the classroom teachers for your continued assistance and support. The success of Treasures and Dreams is due to your outstanding ability to inspire and nurture our student writers. Thank you to Dr. Brennan for your guidance and encouragement with this project.

The events of September 11 are reflected in some of the pieces in our issue. I believe you will find these pieces to be inspiring, for our students’ messages are of strength, hope, and pride in our country and in themselves.

To the University School students, we say, “Keep writing!” Write a poem, write a description, write a narrative, write a story, and you may find your piece published in the next issue!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor

Front cover designed by Brittney Bell and Danny Glass.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.
CREATURES OF THE EARTH

Owl

Soaring through the air
With a glare in his eyes
He spots a mouse
As he flies
His silky feathers drift off
To the ground
As his shiny yellow beak
Gloves as night falls
The owl creeps closer
to the frightened mouse
He tiptoes through
the midnight mountains
SNATCH...
The owl catches his prey.

Alex Coleman, Lauren Reiser,
Julie Fliegenspan, Amanda Samuels
Grade 4

The Wolf Howl

I hear that howl at the strike of
dawn but I know it’s the wolf that is
calling my name. I hear him coming to
me very quietly. I get scared for a
minute but he’s only calling my name.
So I walk very slowly to him. He looks
scary but he is not. He is friendly, so
friendly that he helps me and that is
how I met the wolf.

Geoffrey Marcus
Grade 3

The Fish

In the lake of my backyard there
is a gargantuan bass that swiftly darts
through the swampy shallow waters of
the Everglades. He’s not a sleepy head
for he wakes up before me. He bobs his
fin up and down like a helium-filled
balloon that turns into a thousand
pounds of diamond. His head is gray
and his tail yellow. One quiet morning,
I slipped outside and saw two large
fish.

Matthew Gilinson
Grade 2

The Howls Deep in the Trees

At the strike of dawn I hear the
howl deep in the trees. I look out my
window, something swiftly jumping
tree to tree, teaching its cubs to survive
in the wild. I hear it again, that howl,
but now I’m not scared. I feel like it’s
a friend, a family, a wolf, whoooo!

Matthew Schneider
Grade 3

The Eagles

The eagles fly in the sky as
though they are dancing in the sky.
They ride in the wind and they circle
around each other. They fly in freedom.
They look as if they’re guarding
something. They make shapes and
designs and sometimes at the beach
they go on a wave.

Tanner Rogers
Grade 1
PLACES OF THE EARTH

Sands of Sparkling Beaches

There is a gigantic patch of green glistening grass. It’s a golf course. Right beside it lays the sparkling sands with shining gems that could slice your finger open. A canyon surrounds the beach. The canyon is a goldenrod color because the sun’s gold reflects on it. The pagoda is a winter white that is beautiful in the light. The water in the ocean gleams a violet blue that is beautiful to sight. The baby blue in the sky, that ends the whole world, has whirling white clouds all around. These dull clouds begin a storm. The beach is a beautiful sight to see.

Lauren Hanley  Grade 3

The Desert

As I wander through the deserted land, like a bird flying through a painted sky, I walk on.

Finally, a drop of water falls on my chapped lips.

The sun burns on my back like fire.

But nothing stops me.

The sand stings my bare feet, but I walk on.

The sweat rolls down my face like the rain tumbling down the window sill, but I walk on, I walk on, I walk on...

Hayley Brooks  Grade 4

Forest

Crunch! I walk through the incredibly beautiful forest crunching on leaves and twigs. A hummingbird darts past my ear with a dash of green and a dot of blue. I stand there being amazed by this wonderful creature’s dazzling color. Over my shoulder I gaze at a broadleaf oak tree. I see a squirrel scurry up the side in search of an acorn. Wrapping around my feet is a small fern. Chee! Chee! I can hear the baby birds screeching for their mother. I smell the incredibly strong scent of the perfect blooming flowers. I wish the forest could be my home.

Michael Parker  Grade 2

Luke Katler  Grade 3

Nature All Around

The empty field glows all around me like a ghost. I see a rose glistening in the sunlight. Everything is still except the wind howling and the birds singing. The tree drops leaves every time it hears a loud noise. The leaves fall upon the golden roots of the tree. The breeze is cool with a drop of heaviness. I hear birds so close it’s as if they are touching my skin. I feel the wind skimming my face. The silent rose stands in the sunlight. It seems like I am a bird gliding all around nature.

Michael Parker  Grade 2
Think

The fresh morning dew sweeps the green grass as the sun shines brightly
Morning doves coo sweetly through the thick fog
The colorful flowers stand tall waiting to be picked
The early morning is a lovely sight.
Later in the year factories and companies move in and the morning is no longer lovely, nor the night
The morning dew dries up, the sun doesn't shine, for it's blocked with pollution
The flowers droop from the thick smoke, the fog turns to pollution and the doves choke.
Now you see what will happen if we keep polluting with smokestacks, cars, buses and other machines producing this harmful air.
So next time you see a harmful machine like these, think about what will happen in a month or two, what will happen to the surroundings,
Think what this poem means to you,
Think.

Nicole Dodich
Grade 4

Beautiful Day

White clouds fill the air
The sun is bright, birds are there Peace is everywhere.

Mara Sassoon
Grade 4

Shining Flower

I glide through the astonishing garden and smell the beautiful flair of apricot from the bright orangey red and yellow flower. Little water droplets dance on its petals and fall gracefully to the ground. A small shiny blue bottle with a picture of a playful girl on it sits in the center of the flower. The petals of the flower are as soft as the skin of the girl on the bottle. I wish I too could sit on that flower. I would sit in the blazing sun and dance with the droplets. It would be my shining flower.

Jordan Weiss
Grade 3

Flowers

Flowers are vibrant,
They sway gently through the wind,
They are beautiful.

Jenn Dweck
Grade 4
**Nature Walk**

Outside

The wind whispers to me. I see the sun tracing the glimmering cloud. I hear silence. I feel the wind kissing my face. An airplane makes a thunderous noise. The wind is combing my hair and tickling my ear. I feel a shallow breeze circle around me. The sun grabs me. I look down and I see a sea of leaves. The breeze sprinkles a cloud of wind over me. Then it rains. I go inside. I feel so dry and cozy.

Hannah Morse  
Grade 2

Nature

The tree is swaying in the wind. It’s leaning down trying to look at me. Its leaves are shimmering like it is ice cold. The long branches are almost cut into pieces, crossing over and under each other. The sun is yellow with a sparkle of orange. The clouds are hiding a puzzle of the sun. Bushes are playing jump rope with the wind while a flock of birds fly and land on the branches of the tree.

Eshani Patel  
Grade 2

Rockets

Oh, when they travel through the air  
Keeping high in the sky  
Entering the star-specked domain  
The airless beauty of space.

Mitchell Rogers  
Grade 4

Life on the Milky Way

You could not breathe unless you were wearing a spacesuit. It would be hot or cold, very cold. Your house would float. You would float too. It would be pitch black at nighttime. It would be very light in the morning. There would be lots and lots of stars. I don’t think I’d like to live on the Milky Way.

Michael Eisdorfer  
Grade 1

Nature Walk

As the noise of the plane echoes in my ears, the light shines down on me. As I sit here quietly I hear the squealing of the birds. The wind wipes my face clean. As the trees wave, the breeze comes towards me. The sun bakes me like a cake. I listen to the trees rustle. I feel nature is so beautiful as if it were saying hello. The sky is full of color like a rainbow!

Kayla Fishman  
Grade 4

Megan Dunn  
Grade 2
WEATHER WONDERS

The Storm

The dark clouds block the golden sun. It seems like it is going to rain. A raindrop gently falls on the end of my nose. I go inside where I am safe from the rain. The rain falls harder. Boom! There is a clap of thunder from the sky. I scream! Suddenly the power is out. My father runs into my room. He quickly grabs the flashlight in my room and turns it on. I run to him. I tell him I am scared. Then a streak of light hits the sky. I scream again. My dad sits me down on his lap and tells me how scared he had been when he was little. I start to laugh. I look out the window. The rain clouds are moving away from the sun. The raindrops are disappearing. I go outside and I gasp. Little drops of rain hang from the plants, flowers and trees. In the sky there is a shimmering rainbow. It looks so beautiful in the sunlight.

Simone Sutnick

My Favorite Golf Time

Three raindrops fell on the rainbow. My dad played golf and my sister and brother played golf. The rainbow stayed for five minutes. The rainbow was big. I only saw the red part of the rainbow. The rain was on my club and the sun was too.

Brent Freed

Snow

Snow is cold, snow is white. It makes the sky so bright. Snow makes snowmen that always make the children so joyful. Winter is a time of year that the snow bursts out of the sky.

Adam DiVeroli

Boom

Boom! lightning flashes It is an amazing sight Yet, it kills many.

Matthew Seely

Tornado

If I were in a tornado I would feel really scared. Houses would blow away. If a tornado hit the ground, sand would be all over the place. A tornado is like a twister. Tornadoes pick things up from the ground. If a tornado picked up a person they would be going round and round. First they would think it is fun but then they would think it is not fun. They would think that it is scary.

Lauren DelGaudio
WE STAND DRUG FREE

I'm Drug Free

I'm drug free!
No drugs on me!
I'm drug free!
Come play with me!
There are no drugs on me!
So I will live a long, long time.
There are no drugs on me!
I am drug free!
No drugs on me!

Chad Kahn  Grade 2

Listen to Me

Drugs! Drugs! Drugs!
I am drug free.
Now listen to me!
If you had one,
or a ton,
Then that is bad.
If you did, you'll feel sad,
mad, and that is bad.

Jacob Morse  Grade 2

Say No

Say no to drugs! It's for your own safety. Unless the doctor or your mom gives them to you when you're sick. Don't take street drugs. It's for your own bones. It will rot your brain. Smoking kills, so say NO!

I'm Drug Free

I'm drug free!
No drugs on me!
I'm drug free!
Come play with me!
There are no drugs on me!
So I will live a long, long time.
There are no drugs on me!
I am drug free!
No drugs on me!

Talia Caparelli  Grade 2

Don't Do Drugs

Have awareness,
Of the unfairness,
Of tobacco and misconception.
The untold addiction,
Of a scary non-fiction, substance trade world.
Have a good attitude,
Refusal will conclude you being healthy.
The advertising of stimulants is cruel,
Get depressed and use this and you're a fool.
So be good to you,
Be strong and fit in destroying drugs too.

Adam Orshefsky  Grade 5

No Drugs For Me

I am drug free.
No drugs for me.
I will refuse to take street drugs.
You can be killed if you take drugs.
You can be dumb if you take a drug.
So no drugs for me.
I am drug free.

Jessica Boden  Grade 2
UNIFIED WE STAND

One Hand

Though I am just one person,
I can only give one hand,
And we can work together
to make a better land.
Though I may be small
and you may be tall,
We can still work together,
and this land will never fall.
Though I can only give one hand
to people in need,
If we all work together
we can make a good deed.
This is just one land,
and it always can use another hand.

Martine Harrison Grade 3

American Heart

My heart is an American heart
throughout my life. My heart is shaped
like the United States of America. The
flag will always rise throughout my
pride, when I stand side by side to
America.

Troy Postal Grade 3

America’s Love

America is a free country. Lots
of people are different. Some have
curly hair or straight hair. I love
everybody that’s nice. Do you know
that love is a very strong thing? I do.

Racquel Olson Grade 2

American Pride

My heart rises when America is
mentioned. It makes me proud to live,
because I know it’s always there and
never will lose its freedom. America,
my country, soars high above all others
and its flag flying up above makes me
feel braver than anyone else! In
America I am free and happy. And no
matter what happens I’ll always be an
American and I’ll always be proud of
it.

Jessica Peck Grade 3

America is Here!

America must join together
America must hear our song
America must work together
America must get along.
We must wave our flag high
We must sing our tune
We must march to the beat of the drum
We must believe in
the light of the moon.
All countries will see us fight
No countries can sense our fear
We are fighting for our land
Watch out, America is here

Stephanie Fischer Grade 5

My heart is an American heart
throughout my life. My heart is shaped
like the United States of America. The
flag will always rise throughout my
pride, when I stand side by side to
America.

Racquel Olson Grade 2

American Pride

My heart rises when America is
mentioned. It makes me proud to live,
because I know it’s always there and
never will lose its freedom. America,
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and its flag flying up above makes me
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matter what happens I’ll always be an
American and I’ll always be proud of
it.

Jessica Peck Grade 3
WE STAND STRONG

Land of the Free

We all stand tall,
Yet now the towers fall.
Soaring through the sky,
Many die.
We unite, and fight,
With our guns and war,
In this battle forevermore.

Blood flows like rain,
Much pain, nothing to gain,
From this tragic event.
Bombs we have sent
To the hidden foe,
Now we are grouped with much woe.

We all must see,
In the terrorist world today,
Nothing will be free.
Banded we are,
We have taken a fatal scar,
On the face of freedom.
But triumph we must,
Standing for everything just.
Destroying the fear, we found here.
The terrorists will pay,
The American way,
The way of... FREEDOM!

Adam Orshefsky Grade 5

Hurt

I'm hurt, I'm hurt, oh I'm hurt
For the tragedy that happened
It was a bad sight
I'm hurt, I'm hurt.

Sydney Alhale Grade 3

Heart-Broken

Planes ready to take off,
Hijackers ready to destroy.
Planes soaring in the sky,
How did they pass us by?
Boom! Bam! Bang!
The first WTC building is it.
America is stunned,
Now America will need its guns.
Ready to kill,
the hijackers must give their will.
Killing mankind is not the way to go,
Protecting mankind is the way to do so.
America has been devastated,
Something we thought was long out-dated.
Terrorists have proved us wrong.
What is it that they haunt on?
Killing hundreds, injuring thousands,
how do they have a heart?
Oh, how do they have a heart?
Oh, how do they have a heart?

Michael Morse Grade 5

Proud

I am proud to be an American
because of the people that shimmer in my eyes. I am proud because America soars higher than all the other countries. My heart pounds when I hear America. I am proud to be an American because there’s a glow and because they glisten in the world. Tears are tossed out of mind when I hear that little glow pound my ear. America is the most helping country. I love America.

David Birenbaum Grade 3
The Day Halloween Lost Its Orange and Black

Boom! The lights went out! Everyone was screaming. The teacher assured us we would be all right, and that it was just a power outage. She told us to go outside where it would be light. But it was pitch black! The sun did not light up the sky.

All of a sudden, a swirl of light swooped us all up. I ran! My heart felt like it was going to explode. I felt a burst of air. I couldn't move! I screamed as loudly as I could. But no one answered! Then the swirling wind took me up with it. My hair flew up, and the wind flung me around. I fell to the ground along with my classmates.

Something was different. It was strange. Everything was red, white and blue. The houses, our skin, our clothes, even the sky was red, white and blue! The witches were flying on American flags! The ghosts were handing out red, white and blue candy! The goblins were singing "The Star Spangled Banner". We all had red, white and blue trick-or-treat bags with red, white and blue candy!

Instead of scaring and tricking one another, we were exchanging smiles and being friendly. We all just had fun together and got along. It was the best and proudest holiday ever!

Alexa Peretz Grade 5

Boo!

Brett Liebman Grade 3
Making Cookies

My mom and I always make cookies on the holidays. We make doughbury cookies with designs on them. Sometimes we just make them with cookie cutters and we put sprinkles on them. We like to make them with nuts. Those are our favorite. We make chocolate chip cookies. The best thing that I think is, when I get to lick the bowl, and be with my mom.

Victoria Kohl Grade 2

The Art of Giving

Giving is sharing,
Sharing is living,
My mother gave a present to my brother.
My brother gave it to my father,
My father gave it to my grandmother,
My grandmother gave it to my grandfather,
He gave it to me.
I let it go free, but it came back to me.
And that’s the art of giving to me.

Carlos Rey Grade 5

Winter

Falling very low,
Falling like snow,
The holidays have come
Yum, yum.
Gifts going around,
Let’s see what I found,
It is very round,
It’s a soccer ball!
Snowball fights,
from day to night,
Snowmen high in the sky,
What a fun day to play.

Joshua Zimmer Grade 3

At Sunset

At night when I got home from a restaurant I saw a sunset. It was a beauty! It made my eyes sparkle! It was so beautiful! I said, “Mommy, can’t we start Hanukkah because the sun is down?” I lit the candles and sang the Hanukkah songs!

Alexis Matzkin Grade 1
IMAGINATION TAKES OVER

My Dream

Flowers are blooming
shining sun is in the air
unicorns leap
over the swaying trees.
The trees whisper
as a twister of wind twirls
like a ballerina.
Lightning strikes the tree,
lights blink across the neighborhood
as people shiver
in their big empty houses.
Wolves howl on the tall cliffs.

I am snuggled, bundled
in my warm bed
as my mother’s bare feet
climb the stairs
carrying my brother’s
warm bottle.

Tatiana Cabral Grade 2

If You Give a Pig

If you give a pig a pancake,
He will get sticky.
He will ask to take a bath
He will ask for bubbles
He will ask for a rubber ducky
He will ask for a towel.
He will ask to take pictures of him
He will ask to send them to his friends
He will ask for some envelopes
He asks to make a picture
It is about his friends.
He asks for glue and wood and tape
to make a treehouse.

He got sticky
When he got sticky
he wanted pancakes again.

Yasmin Uddin Grade 1

Animals

Zip Swish went the Fish,
Crash Bam went the Lamb,
Crackle Pow mooed the Cow,
Sizzle Gurgle squeaked the Gerbil,
Oh man, I better get these animals out
before my Mom begins to shout.

Oliver Doren Grade 4

The Winter Turtle

The winter turtle’s favorite sport
is snow boarding. He is the best snow
boarder in town. He can do a flip, 360
degrees and all the moves. He wears a
black leather jacket and “And One”
shorts with a cool hat. He lives in
Colorado. His name is Joe. When
winter is over he is sad but the turtle
can be the summer turtle. He can
skateboard too!

Alex Davis Grade 3
THE SPORTS PAGE

The Feeling
I grab the block
Palms sweating
Heart beating
faster and faster
The whistle sounds
I’m gone

Anna Tsiotsias Grade 4

Golf
I went to the golf range and I had fun. I had fun playing when I hit a lot of balls. I hit them very far and I was very proud of myself. My golf teacher was so proud of me.

Brandon Berman Grade 1

Hockey
Spirals in the air
Pucks flying
Out of bounds
Rounds of applause
Touchdown
Score... Yeah!

Alex Levine Grade 4

Race Car
Zoom, the car is going fast
He’s zipping around the track
Bam! He’s in a crash
Ow! Yells the driver
Bang! His car hits the ground.

Josh March Grade 4

Skiing
When I see the wind it reminds me of the mountains in New Mexico. When I fall skiing the snow touches my skin. It feels like feathers in the wind.

Brandon Campanile Grade 2

Side to Side
When I was a little boy I used to go on my mom’s knees and hold her hands. I asked her to do side to side. When she went side to side I told her to drop me on the bed. We kept on doing this over and over. It was so much fun I couldn’t stop laughing. This game was my favorite. My mom always made it fun. I liked playing with my mom.

Michael Wilner Grade 1
WE ARE GRATEFUL

My Family

I love my family. I am so happy when I am with them. Everyone in my family is very caring. Love blooms like a flower between everyone, even when I argue with my sisters or get upset when my parents punish me. My family is more important than anything else, and I am grateful to have them.

Allison Cohen Grade 5

My Friends

My friends are very important to me. I know I can trust them to make the right choices and decisions. I know my friends can keep my most valuable secrets and have fun with me. I know friends who cannot keep secrets and to me that is not a true friend. My friends are special because they trust me and I trust them. That is very important in a good friendship and that is why I am thankful.

Marla Borkson Grade 5

Individuality

Individuality is creativity and uniqueness. Individuality is the power to be different from everyone else. If everyone looked the same, talked the same, acted the same, and even had the same talents, then everything would be boring and besides, if everyone had the same talents, they wouldn't be called talents! Some people are fast, some people are smart, and some people are good artists, but if everyone were the same, everyone would be completely average in every way.

Joe Snyder Grade 5

Myself

I am grateful for myself because, um, well, because I am myself. If I wasn't the person I am today, I don't know who I would be. All I know is, no matter how hard people may try to change me, they will never succeed. The only person that can change me is me. So I can tell you one thing, that I am proud to be myself, and nobody else. No one can control the way I think, except me. I am my own control center. I am the captain of my ship. This is why I am grateful for myself.

Jordan Charles Grade 5
I am Thankful for Life

Without life I wouldn’t be here. I wouldn’t be able to smell a flower, paint a picture, go swimming in the ocean, or see my first snowflake. Without life I wouldn’t be able to go on vacation with my family, or go to the movies with my friends. Some people don’t value life by killing themselves or other people. I feel life is a gift to be treasured.

Cara Wolkowitz Grade 5

I am Thankful for Freedom

I am grateful for freedom because I can make my own choices, go where I want to go, and I am allowed to leave the country. I think it is important to have freedom because I can live my own life, not the life the government wants me to live. We are lucky to live in a country that lets us make our own choices.

Michal Schatz Grade 5

I am Thankful for My Country

My mother sometimes says, “We live in a great country.” She says this because we are willing to learn from our mistakes. For example, we will never repeat slavery, the jailing of a whole group of people such as the Japanese in World War Two, or preventing the voting rights of certain groups of people such as women or African Americans. I am thankful for freedom because once we reach the proper age we can vote, and we are not in slavery. We have equal rights, for example, we can all eat in the same place, we can all buy whatever we want, and we can get a job where we deserve it without discrimination by race, gender or social class. I consider myself lucky to be part of this country.

Dustin Waldman Grade 5

I am Thankful for Natural Balance

To me, the natural balance is like Yin and Yang. The balance between man and man and the balance between man and nature are both important. I think the balance is a little off at this time because of the war on terrorism. I hope we can bring it back to peace. Besides learning how to tolerate each other, man has to figure out how to live peacefully with nature. Even now, man is poaching animals and destroying species and forests. I am grateful for the natural balance of nature because it helps me to realize where I fit in the complex scheme of things.

Rachael Pilaski Grade 5
To Anyone Who Cares
Don’t know where to go?
Trying to get fit?
Feel you’re getting smaller
by the minute?
Too hot to go out?
Too frustrated to think?
Relax! Think about your life!
Make a commitment!
Come together as one!
Be a family! It’s great!
You are a person of the world,
and you can make a difference!
Get a good idea and turn it into reality!
Make it happen!
Reach for the stars!
You are the greatest!
You can make it all happen!

Valerie Perczek Grade 5

My Legs

My legs are strong.
My legs are long
with five toes on each
that are hard to reach.
Able to run.
Able to walk.
One thing they can’t do is talk.
I love my legs
and they love me.
No one can tell
how long it will be
until my legs
cannot hold me.

Ryan Gilinson Grade 4

I want to be as perfect as a pin.
I want to be as nice as an angel.
I want to be as pretty as a rose.
I want to be as free as a bird.
But when I come to think of it,
that’s not me.

Olivia Perez Grade 4

Hearts

Hearts floating swiftly in the air
Suddenly no one, no one to care
A lonely heart in my eye
I look at it and give a huge sigh
I sit in my bed dreaming at night
How that lonely heart floats in the light
Soon the heart finds all the others
They reunite and become
one family again.

Sam Greenfield Grade 4

I Can

When I was little I rode on a
tricycle, now I ride a bike. Now I can run,
now I can walk, and talk. There’s so
much to do when you’re a kid! I can do
anything!

David Moran Grade 1
TREASURES AND DREAMS STAFF
AUGUST ~ DECEMBER 2001

Brittney Bell  Grade 5
Braudie Blais-Billie  Grade 2
Tatiana Cabral  Grade 2
Jordan Charles  Grade 5
Hali Cohen  Grade 5
Sammy Cohen  Grade 3
Andrew Doren  Grade 2
Julie Fliegenspan  Grade 4
Alexandra Fraser  Grade 3
Oren Friedman  Grade 3
Katrina Gaffney  Grade 4
Danny Glass  Grade 5
Daniel Noguera  Grade 3
Micah Perez  Grade 4
Mara Sassoon  Grade 4
Lauren Siff  Grade 4
Adrian Silberman  Grade 3