

8-2001

## Treasures and Dreams\_2001-8-12

Nova Southeastern University

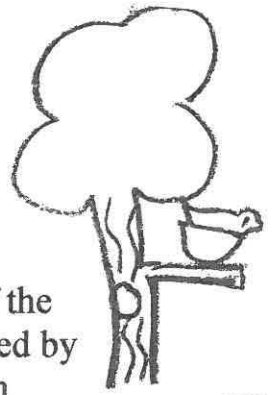
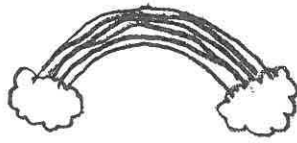
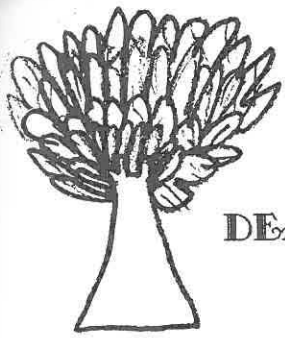
TREASURES  
AND  
DREAMS



August 2001—December 2001

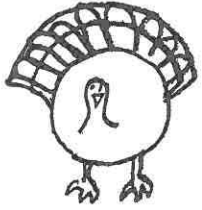
The Literary Magazine of the Lower School  
University School of Nova Southeastern University



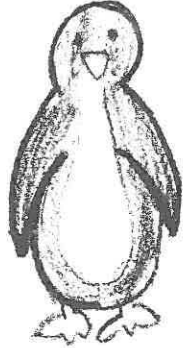


## DEAR STUDENTS, PARENTS AND FACULTY,

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.



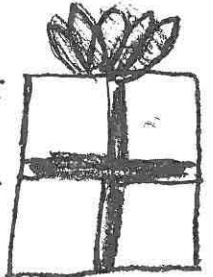
The magazine is published twice each school year, and is now in its sixth year of publication. Student staff members are recommended by their classroom teachers for their artistic talent and responsibility. They produce all illustrations, have input into pieces selected, and help with editing. Thank 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.



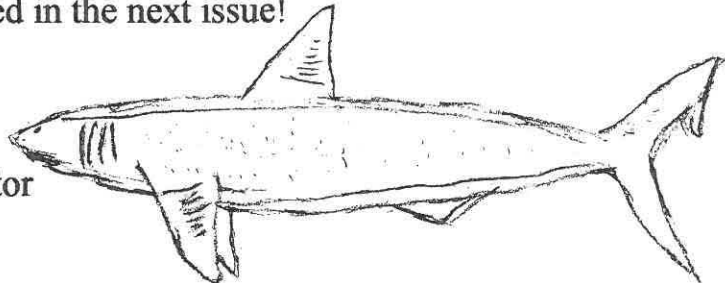
The events of September 11 are reflected in some of the pieces in our issue. I believe you will find these pieces to be inspiring, for our students' messages are of strength, hope, and pride in our country and in themselves.



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!

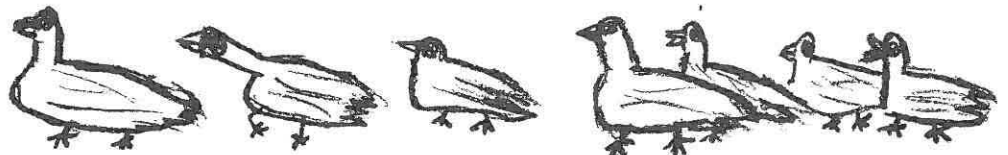
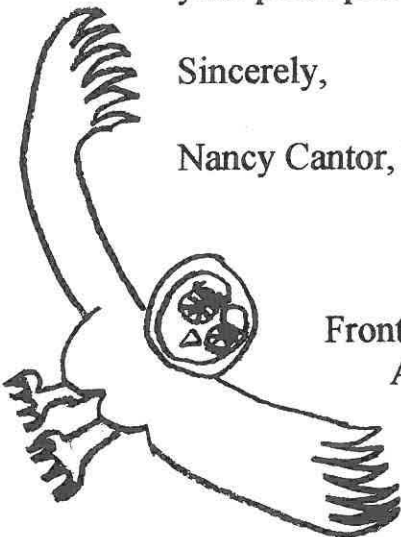
Sincerely,

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  
 Glows 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

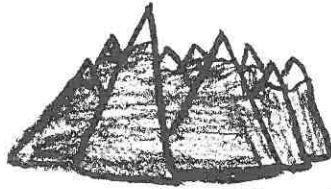
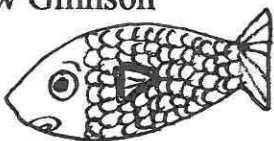


The Fish

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

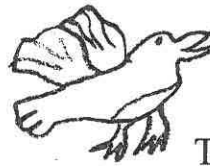
Grade 2



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 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

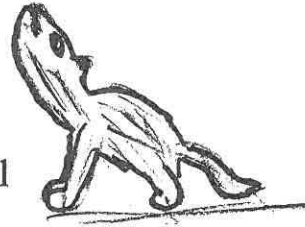
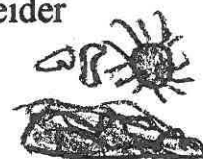


The Howls. Deep in the Trees

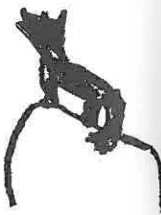
At the strike of dawn I hear the howl deep in the trees. I look out my window, something swiftly jumping tree to tree, teaching its cubs to survive in the wild. I hear it again, that howl, but now I'm not scared. I feel like it's a friend, a family, a wolf, whoooo!

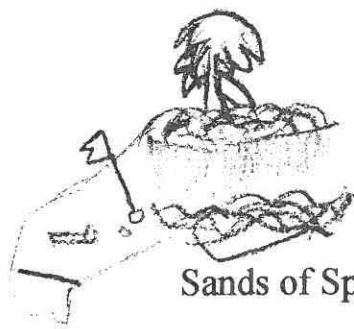
Matthew Schneider

Grade 3



The Wolf Howl





# 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



## Nature All Around



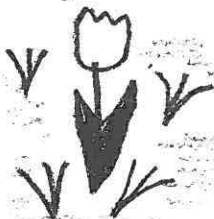
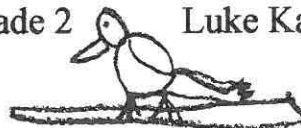
The empty field glows all around me like a ghost. I see a rose glimmering in the sunlight. Everything is still except the wind howling and the birds singing. The tree drops leaves every time it hears a loud noise. The leaves fall upon the golden roots of the tree. The breeze is cool with a drop of heaviness. 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

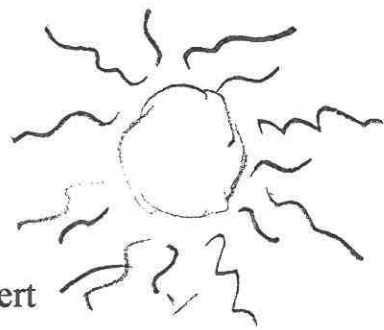


Grade 2

Luke Katler



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

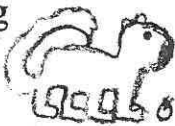
Grade 4



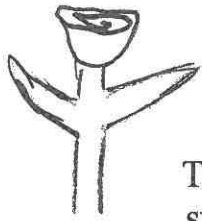
## Forest



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.



# TREASURES OF THE EARTH



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

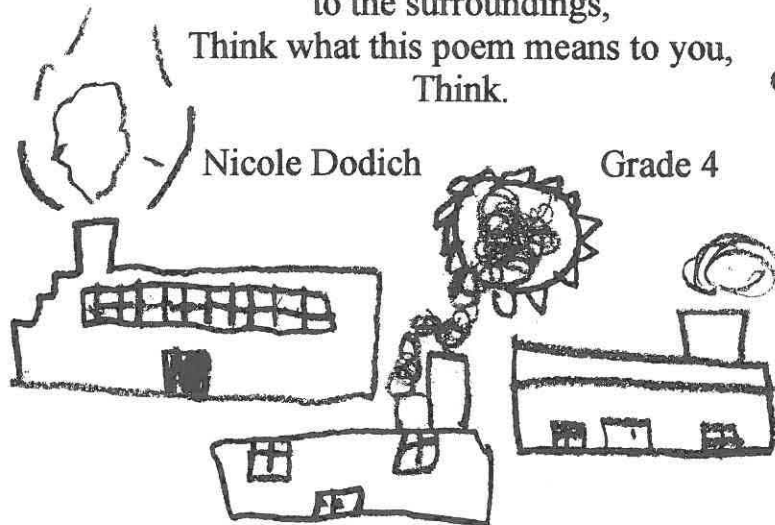
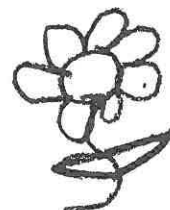
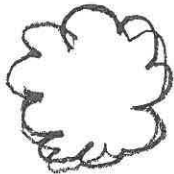
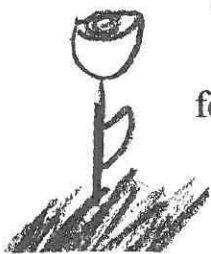
Grade 3

Flowers

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

Jenn Dweck

Grade 4





Outside

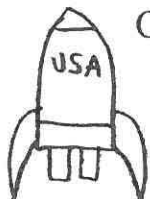
The wind whispers to me. I see the sun tracing the glimmering cloud. I hear silence. I feel the wind kissing my face. An airplane makes a thunderous noise. The wind is combing my hair and tickling my ear. I feel a shallow breeze circle around me. The sun grabs me. I look down and I see a sea of leaves.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



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

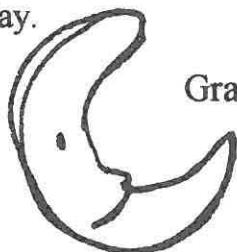


Life on the Milky Way

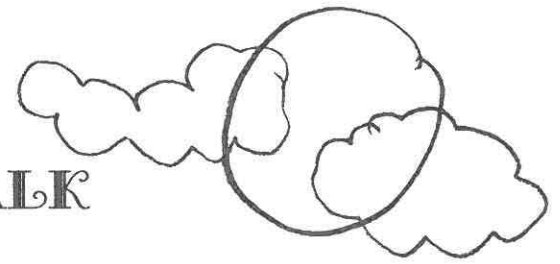
You could not breathe unless you were wearing a spacesuit. It would be hot or cold, very cold. Your house would float. You would float too. It would be pitch black at nighttime. It would be very light in the morning. There would be lots and lots of stars. I don't think I'd like to live on the Milky Way.

Michael Eisdorfer

Grade 1



# NATURE WALK

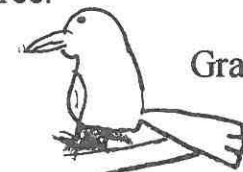


Nature

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

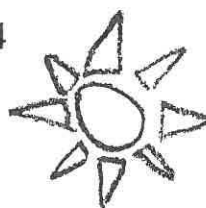
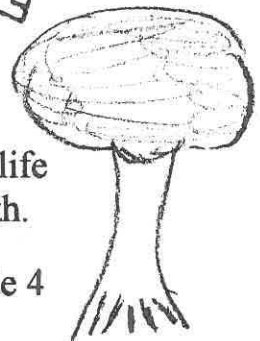


Trees

Trees are wonderful  
The trees give us air and life  
They give us our strength.

Kayla Fishman

Grade 4

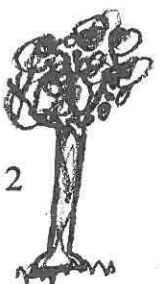
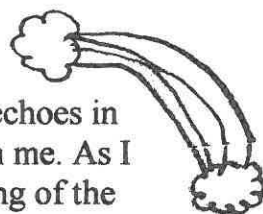


Nature Walk

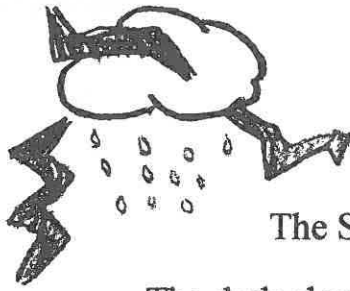
As the noise of the plane echoes in my ears, the light shines down on me. As I sit here quietly I hear the squealing of the birds. The wind wipes my face clean. As the trees wave, the breeze comes towards me. The sun bakes me like a cake. I listen to the trees rustle. I feel nature is so beautiful as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

Megan Dunn

Grade 2



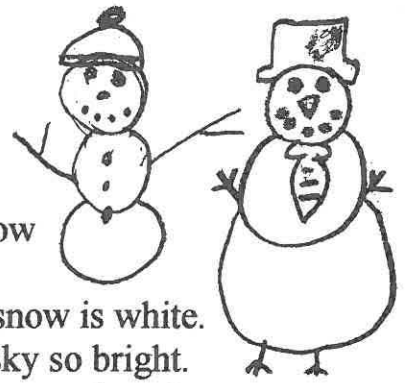
# WEATHER WONDERS



The Storm



Snow



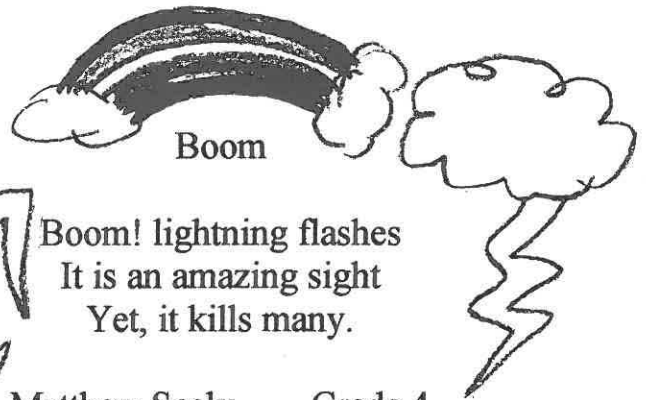
The dark clouds block the golden sun. It seems like it is going to rain. A raindrop gently falls on the end of my nose. I go inside where I am safe from the rain. The rain falls harder. Boom! There is a clap of thunder from the sky. I scream! Suddenly the power is out. My father runs into my room. He 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

Grade 2

Adam DiVeroli

Grade 3

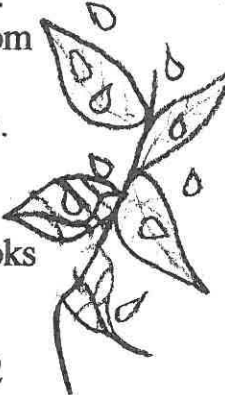


Boom

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

Matthew Seely

Grade 4



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

Grade 2

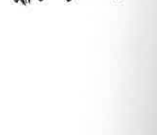
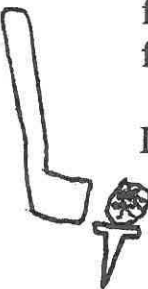


My Favorite Golf Time

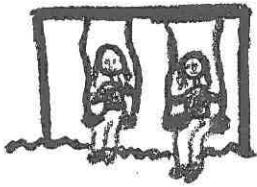
Three raindrops fell on the rainbow. My dad played golf and my sister and brother played golf. The rainbow stayed for five minutes. The rainbow was big. I only saw the red part of the rainbow. The rain was on my club and the sun was too.

Brent Freed

Grade 1







# WE STAND DRUG FREE

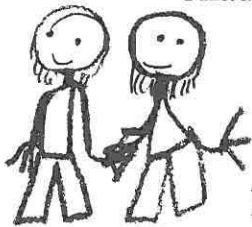
I'm Drug Free

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

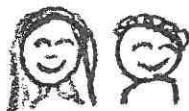
Grade 2



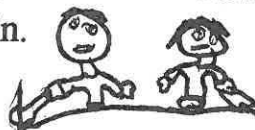
Say No

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!

Jessica Boden

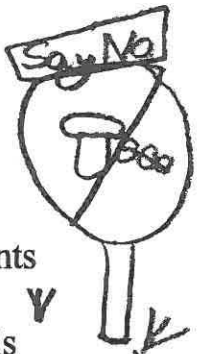


Grade 2



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.



Talia Caparelli

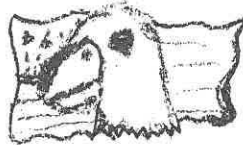
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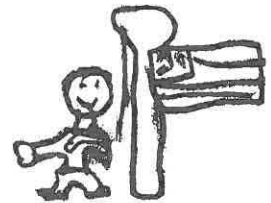


# UNITED WE STAND

One Hand



American Heart



Though I am just one person,  
I can only give one hand,  
And we can work together  
to make a better land.

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.

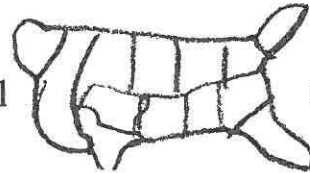
Though I may be small  
and you may be tall,  
We can still work together,  
and this land will never fall.

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.

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.



Martine Harrison



Grade 3

America is Here!



Racquel Olson

Grade 2

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

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!

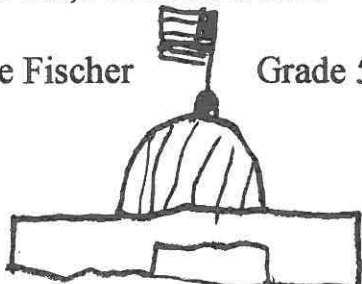
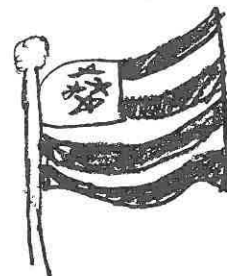


Stephanie Fischer

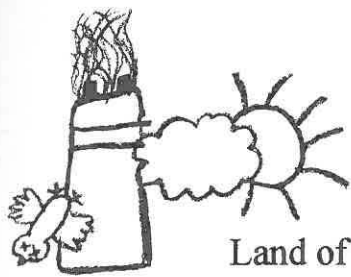
Grade 5

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.

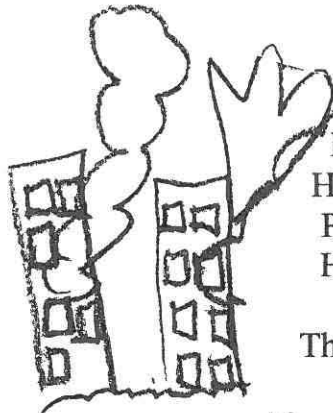
Bombs we have sent  
To the hidden foe,  
Now we are grouped with much woe.

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.

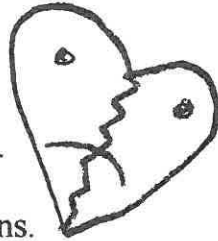
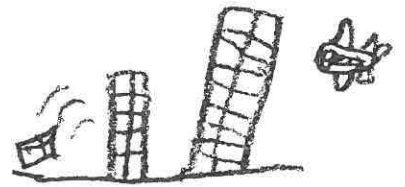
But triumph we must,  
Standing for everything just.  
Destroying the fear, we found here.  
The terrorists will pay,  
The American way,  
The way of... FREEDOM!

Adam Orshefsky Grade 5



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?

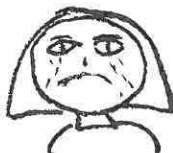


Michael Morse

Grade 5



Hurt

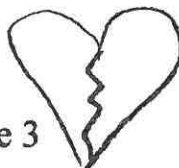


I'm hurt, I'm hurt, oh I'm hurt  
For the tragedy that happened  
It was a bad sight  
I'm hurt, I'm hurt.



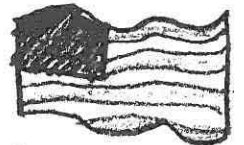
Sydney Alhale

Grade 3



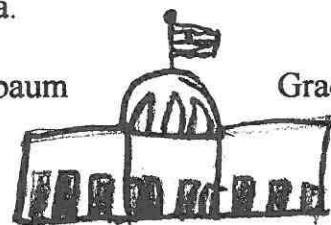
Proud

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





# FRIGHT NIGHT

The Day Halloween Lost  
Its Orange and Black



Pumpkin



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

Goopy, round, plump  
Sparkling, lighting, decorating  
like a piece of gold in the night  
Pumpkin



Edward Chiang

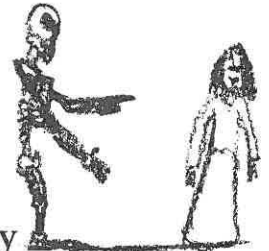
Grade 3



Ghost

Invisible, spooky

Haunting, prowling, spying  
Scaring children all around  
Ghost.



James Rose

Grade 3



Pumpkins

Seeded, thick-skinned  
Glowing, shining, spooking  
A jack-o-lantern is lit up  
Halloween



Lauren Phillips

Grade 3



Ghost

Scary, Tricky  
Frightening, Fighting, Following,  
He followed me to my bedroom.  
Boo!



Brett Liebman

Grade 3





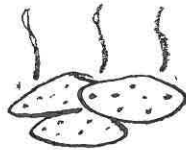
# HOLIDAY HAPPENINGS



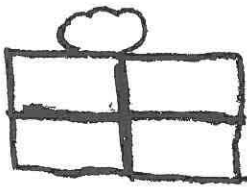
## Making Cookies

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

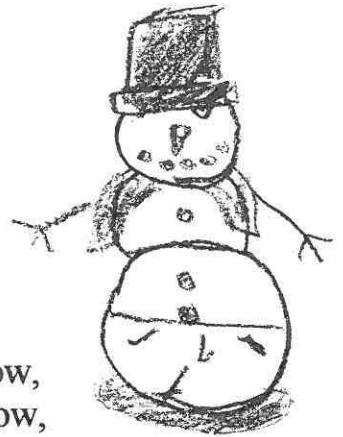


## Winter

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

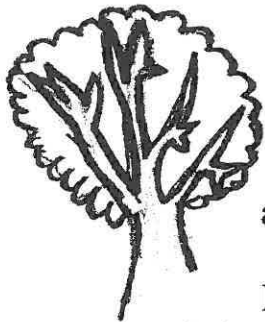
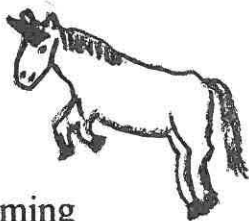


Grade 1

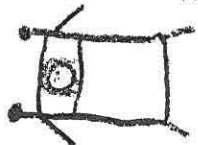
# IMAGINATION TAKES OVER



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.

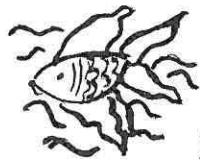
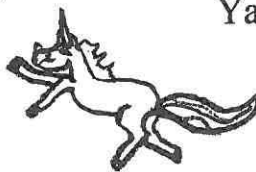


I...  
 I am snuggled, bundled  
 in my warm bed  
 as my mother's bare feet  
 climb the stairs  
 carrying my brother's  
 warm bottle.



Tatiana Cabral

Grade 2



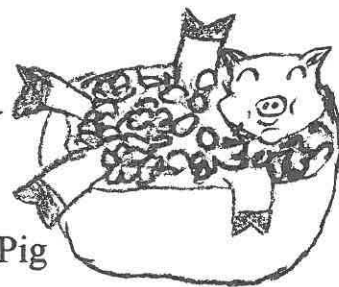
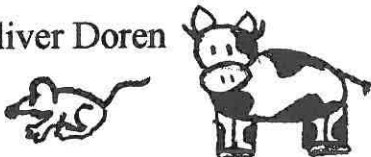
Animals



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.

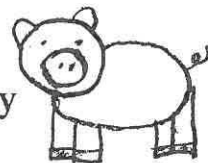
Oliver Doren

Grade 4



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.

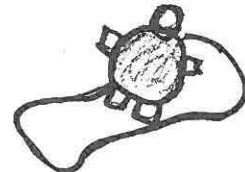


Yasmin Uddin

Grade 1

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

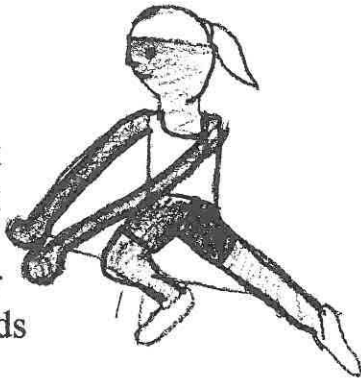
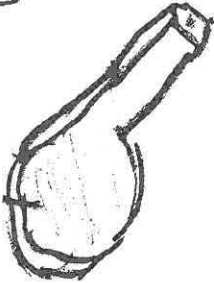


# THE SPORTS PAGE



## The Feeling

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



## Hockey



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



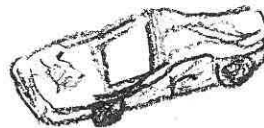
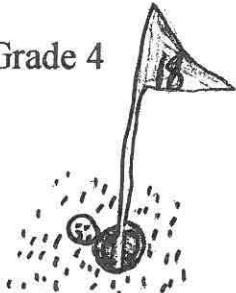
Anna Tsiotsias Grade 4

Alex Levine Grade 4



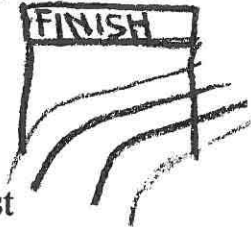
## Golf

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.



## 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.

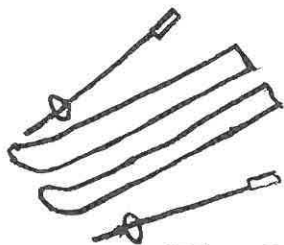


Brandon Berman

Grade 1

Josh March

Grade 4



## Skiing

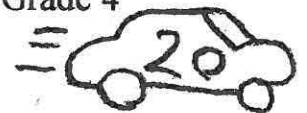


When I see the wind it reminds me of the mountains in New Mexico. When I fall skiing the snow touches my skin. It feels like feathers in the wind.



## 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.

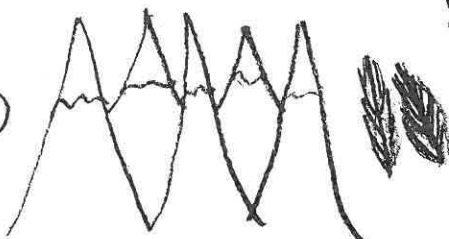
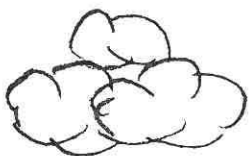


Brandon Campanile

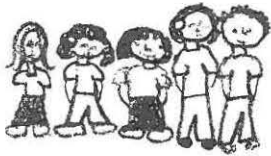
Grade 2

Michael Wilner

Grade 1



# WE ARE GRATEFUL



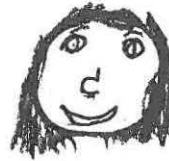
My Family



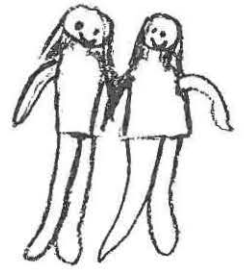
I love my family. I am so happy when I am with them. Everyone in my family is very caring. Love blooms like a flower between everyone, even when I argue with my sisters or get upset when my parents punish me. My family is more important than anything else, and I am grateful to have them.

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



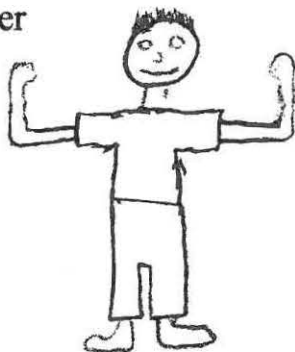
Individuality



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



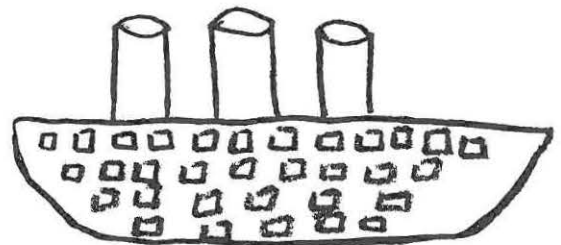
Myself



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





# GIVING THANKS



## 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 Grateful 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

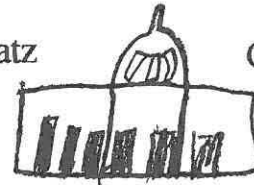


## I am Thankful for Freedom

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

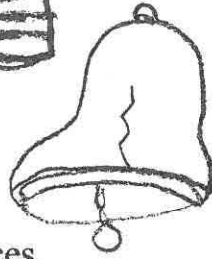
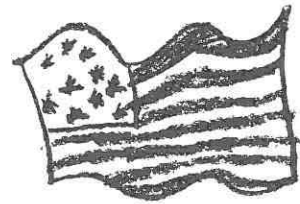


## I'm Grateful for Natural Balance

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



# PROUD TO BE ME



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!

It's easy!

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



Me



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 |

