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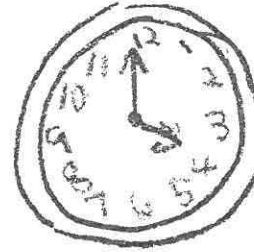
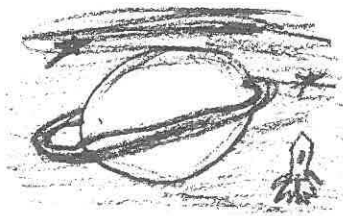
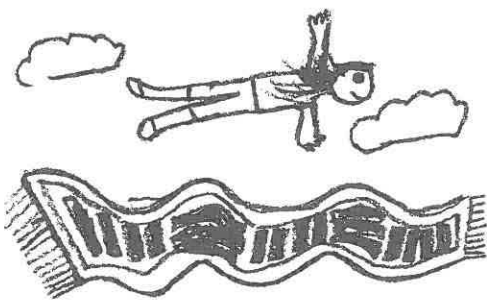
Treasures and Dreams__2002-1-6

Nova Southeastern University

TREASURES AND DREAMS



The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
January - June, 2002



Dear Students, Parents, and Faculty,

This issue of Treasures and Dreams marks the end of the seventh year of its publication. Because of this fact, I would like to take a nostalgic look back at the history of the magazine.

The idea for the magazine was proposed by me as a school improvement project. I modeled the magazine after the one published by the elementary school I attended as a child in Chicago, Illinois. A school-wide contest was run to name the new magazine. The winning entry, which was written by a Third Grade boy, was actually "Books are Treasures, Poems are Dreams." One student, thinking the contest was a raffle, entered his idea sixty times!

The first issue appeared in the autumn of 1995. It was typed on a word processor, and represented about thirty students' work on fourteen pages. In contrast, this issue represents about seventy students on fifteen pages. Isn't it amazing what technology can achieve!

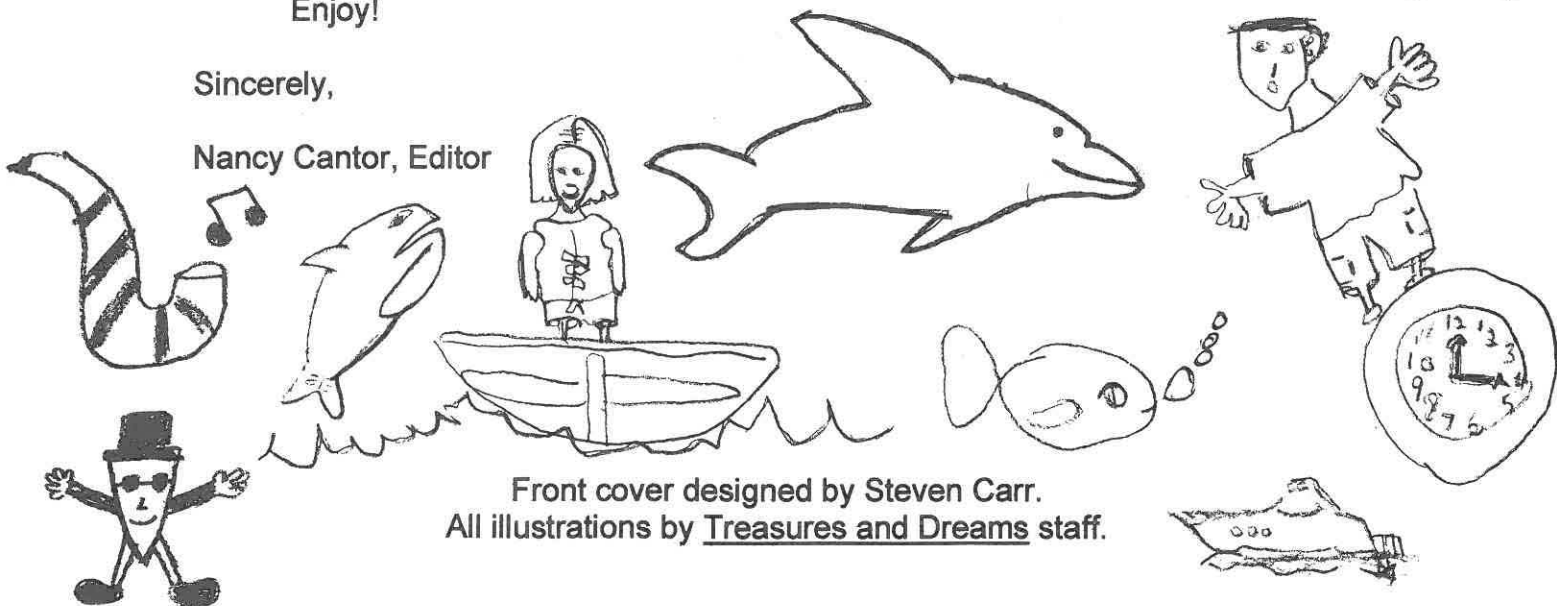
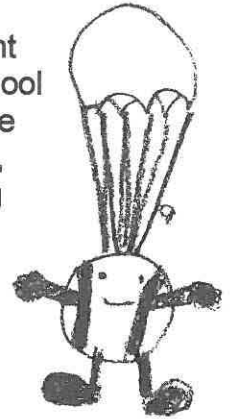
The staff has also grown. The first issue had fourteen students on staff, from Grades Two through Five. On the back cover, you will find the information about the twenty-two students who helped produce this edition. I would like to thank them for all their efforts, and for their cooperation and courtesy during the past few months. They have been a wonderful group.

In the first school year, three issues were produced. Since then, there have been two per school year. The covers were improved to include color and photos of the staff in the fall of 1998. One feature that has not changed is the signature cream colored paper.

The intent of the magazine has been, from the beginning, to promote and encourage the written expression of the students at the University School. Judging from the quality of the pieces in this issue, we have been very successful! Enjoy!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor



Front cover designed by Steven Carr.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.

The Circle of Life



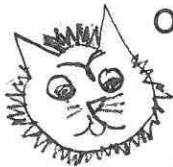
Of Life

Of golden sunsets and shimmering moon,
 Of glimmering sea and quiet river,
 Of endless skies and velvet clouds,
 Of the living land and stalking beast,
 Of crystal life,
 Fragile and unafraid,
 Of greeting breeze and ruffling wind,
 Of enchanting song and granting music,
 Of hidden emotion and great courage,
 Of glamorous mind,
 Always alert,
 Of great strength and bold heart,
 Of airborne birds and howling wolf,
 Of silver dreamer

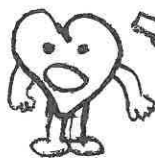
Unknown to shadow nightmare,
 Of world alive and souls set free,
 Of great spirit,
 Fierce as a lion,
 Of great life,
 Invincible to all but death.

Mitchell Rogers

Grade 4



My Heart Song

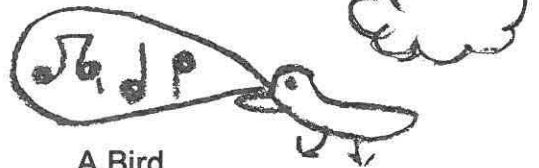
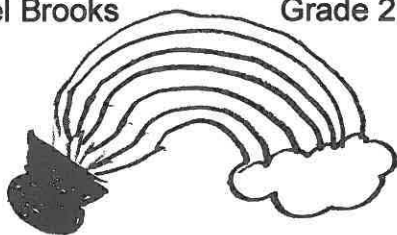
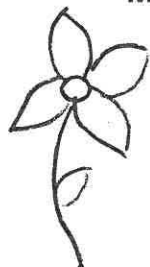


My heart sings when birds glimmer
 As they fly in the air.
 When a petal drips down into the water.
 My heart sings another song
 When a dog barks, it sounds like thunder.
 Then the wind ruffles my hair!
 My heart sings at all the colors
 of a rainbow.

Nature fills my heart.
 My heart sings a song when the grass
 Is swinging side to side.
 And my heart sings a song
 When it is a beautiful day.

Rachel Brooks

Grade 2

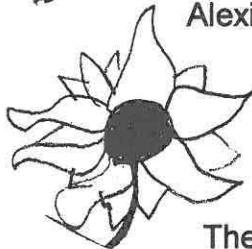


A Bird

Little
 White and brown
 It sings
 It likes to sit on the tree
 Its home is the aviary
 Its eyes are black
 Its beak is orange
 Its claws are sharp
 It has lots of feathers
 It is cute.
 It can fly.

Alexis Matzkin

Grade 1

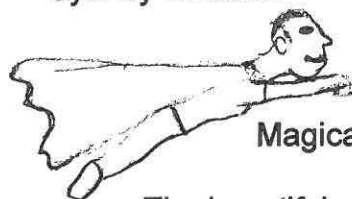
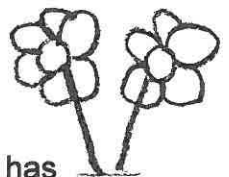


The Flower

The flower is orange. It has
 beautiful sprouting leaves. It is cool! It is
 fun to look at flowers. They float in the air
 like birds. They have lots of leaves.
 They look little when they are born. They
 look like the leaves. The flower hangs on
 a branch. It is soft, really, really soft. It
 waves a lot. It looks a little funny. It
 moves when the wind blows.

Sydney Chestler

Grade 1



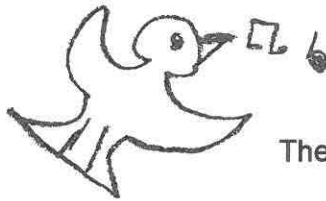
Magical Day

The beautiful grass dances in the
 wind, and the cool wind blows through the
 air, as the tree branches blow forward
 and back again and again. It almost
 makes me feel like I can fly.

Jonathon White

Grade 2





What a Wonderful World



The Playground



Wilderness

The wind is breezy. It makes the leaves trickle down to the silky grass. The sun is sparkling. It warms my face as I sit on the ground. The grass is blowing up toward the trees. Birds are chirping as the bugs march up and down. The silence is scary. The children are starting to talk now. The air smells like autumn leaves. The colors of the playground are so beautiful.

It took a long, long time for some people just to notice,

What wonderful plants grew
And the wonderful wind that blew.

But people didn't care
And the land they didn't share.
The clean land turned bad
And that made the earth real sad.

Now the wind was toxic,
the plants you couldn't eat.
The smoke steams polluted
and smelled like rotten meat.
Now when you think about it,
You feel the need to recycle,
So go on out and pick up trash,
(Just a little makes a bash)

Michael Fried

Grade 2

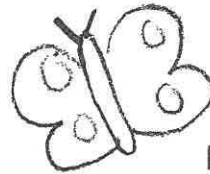


Beautiful Day

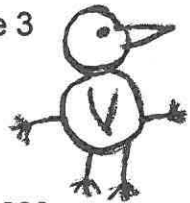
I smell the sweet fresh air as my hair blows and brushes against my face. The wind gently pushes the branches like a mother rocking her baby. The birds own a magic carpet called the wind. It transports them to many different lands. The wind whispers in my ear, tickling me with a silent sound. The birds sing a lovely song with a gentle tune. A butterfly flutters off into the endless heat. I plop onto the soft silky grass. I look up and see many fire colored leaves with a sprinkling of brown. I gaze out and see all the gleaming trees swaying in a silent way. I am roasting like a hot potato. I stare out into the distance, over hills and land. Butterflies circle me. I laugh with glee.

Martine Harrison

Grade 3



The Bird



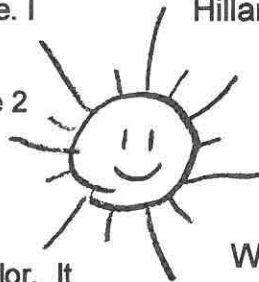
It is white. It has an orange nose.
It is little. It lives in the aviary. It is a bird.
It flies fast. Its eyes are brown. It is soft.
It is cute. It lives with lots of birds.

Jessica Miller

Grade 2



Terrific Day



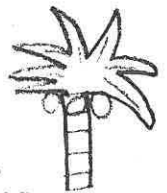
Hillary Gabriele

Grade 1



I Give You Something

I know that there's one place
That's the perfect home for me.
Where there's beautiful landscaping,
Creatures, and air,
You know that's where you want to be.
But you shouldn't pollute it,
Salute it!



The grass is a grassy green color. It is silky as a quilt. The grass feels spongy soft. The wind makes the grass go back and forth like a silky wave. As the sun shines on the grass the beautiful flowers start to grow. The sun makes me hot when I go back and forth through the wind. The leaves of the trees are falling through the air. They land on the ground. It is a terrific day.

So you see, this planet called
a "humble home"
that we protect with love and care,
This, my home, is called EARTH!



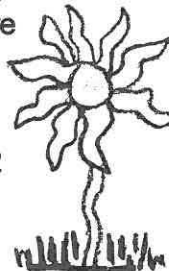
Haley Gross

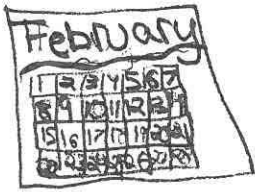
Grade 2



Matthew Schneider

Grade 3





As Time Goes By

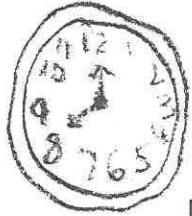
Time

Every century has a decade
 Every decade has a year
 Every year has a month
 Every month has a week
 Every week has a day
 Every day has an hour
 Every hour has a minute
 Every minute has a second
 But what does a second have?

Sam Sugerman

Grade 4

Time



Time just flies when you're having fun playing Bingo or Sorry. When you're still and silent, staring at your clock ticking and tocking, the hour hand moves slowly. It slowly reaches the four, it stops and takes a breath. The clock stares and me with its cool black hand moving to each number from time to time. At night, time turns to the dark side of time. Time at night zooms as fast as a jack rabbit.

Tamera Jones



Grade 2

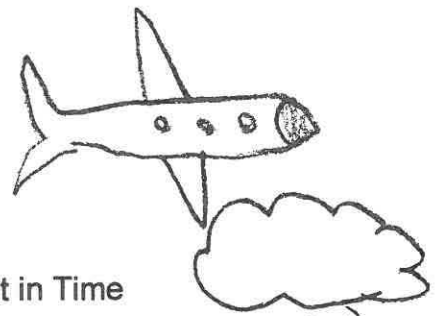
Going to the Gold Course

Glimmering was the night sky.

The moon, a beautiful shade of gray. The only sound I could hear was the soft patter of Daisy's paws as they hit the ground and splashed in the puddles. She was happy. She was going to the golf course! My dad was standing in front of me, clutching Daisy's leash like a hen guarding its egg. The trip would end but the memory would be there forever, of going to the golf course.

Jessica Peck

Grade 3



A Moment in Time

The breeze rocks my head side to side as I tilt over the brown patches of mulch. A flying airbus soars straight over my head and leaves tracks of clouds behind it. I slide my way to the sandbox that's filled with white sparkling sand. I hurl an orange-patched ball and directly hit the gray rusty pole. The clouds get bolder. Then the first drop plops on my head. Suddenly millions of them begin to fall. Dew drops dance on the green face of string hanging from the old tree. Teachers call for us to come inside but I beg to stay out. I race inside to watch the movie as thunder rumbles and lightning lights the sky.

Zachary Weinberg

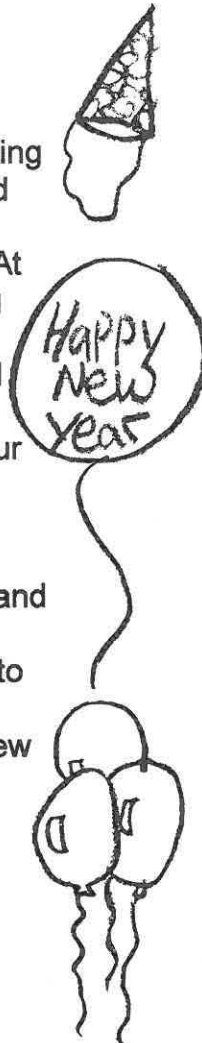
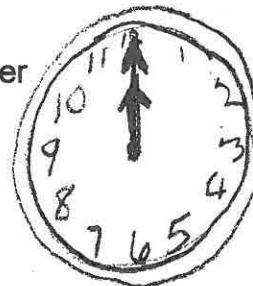
Grade 2

New Year's Eve

For New Year's Eve I was thinking about going to the party store. I hoped my mom would say "yes" and she did! My sister's friend was sleeping over. At the party store we got plates and a big box of party stuff, and I got a Tweety balloon. My sister and her friend and I found a fake lighter. It is blue and it squirts out water. When we went to our house we put up the signs and the balloons. We played and my Dad's friends started coming until it was midnight. We had fun! We had boys and we pulled the string and fire and silly string came out the back. It was time to get party hats. We went in my sister's room and we went on AOL. Happy New Year!

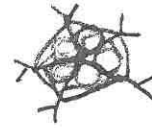
Taylor Nager

Grade 1





Winter Wonderland



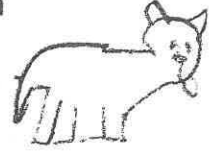
Frozen Waters

Vertical walls of ice,
Sparkling stars twinkling on the clear ice.
Icicles dangling off enormous rocks
as if they're dancing upside down.
Sparkling rainbows shining on
the enormous icy mirror.
The huge wall peers down at me.
I feel I'm a tiny ant
looking at a miraculous mountain.

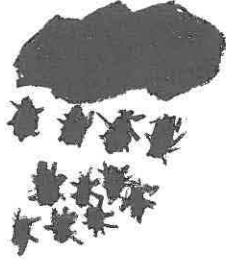


Determination

The swirling
snow, ice,
and winds
race against my face
I feel like a piece
of lead



Two dogs are on the sled
I force myself to stand up
Another team rushes by
like lightning



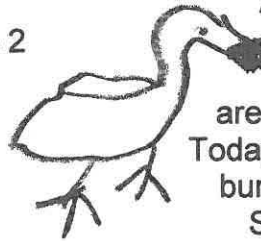
Today the clouds
are not creamy colored swans
Today they are deep gray and are
bursting with mounds of snow
Sprays of it brush against
my face
My eyes want to cry
But I must go on!



Kaleb Shafa



Grade 2



On the Trail

Whoosh!
The wind comes at my face.
I am on the Iditarod trail.
My dogs are running as fast as they can.
We pass another team.
We see the finish line.
We hear the people cheering.
We got first place.
I unsaddle my dogs.
It is the greatest feeling
knowing that I won!

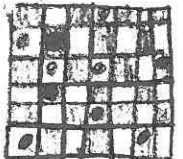


Maya Navon

Grade 3

A Hollywood Winter

It was a snowy frigid day
And snowflakes were drifting
through the sky
like parachutes from the moon.
The wind was whooshing through my hair
like shining Arctic glitter.
The swirling air makes me wish
I was back in my warm cozy cabin
playing checkers with Mom.
Too bad this cool winter scene
is only a dream.

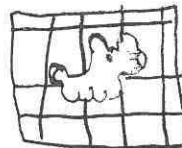
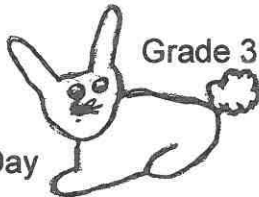
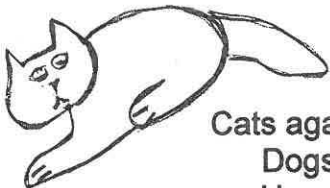


Benjamin Dreier

Grade 3

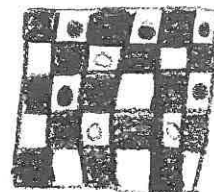
Winter Day

Cats against the window pane.
Dogs against the glass.
Hamsters in their cages
for a very long nap.
Bunnies in their boxes
curling up to take a nap,
for this very cold winter's day.
It seems that everyone is sleeping.
Mom and Dad are too.



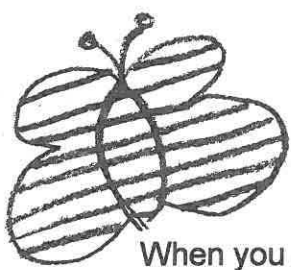
Megan Dunn

Grade 2



Joshua Keller

Grade 3



Spring

When you see the first bit of sun,
 You know happiness has just begun.
 While the caterpillar used to try,
 The new butterfly begins to fly.
 With a zebra stripe or a colorful wing,
 Then you know it must be spring.

Megan Seely

Grade 5

Spring Poems

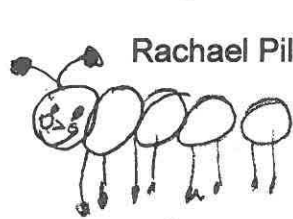


Spring is graceful like a tree,
 From the roots to the fruits.



See the beautiful fawn,
 It arrived just at dawn.

Green leaves, let me at ease.
 Bright sun, come and have some fun!



Rachael Pilaski

Grade 5

Spring is Here

Once a year when the cold is over,
 Everyone is full of cheer.
 Put away your hats and earmuffs,
 Winter's over, spring is here!
 After nights so long and dreary,
 After nights so full of fear,
 Now come days with fun and laughter,
 Winter's over, spring is here!



Grade 5

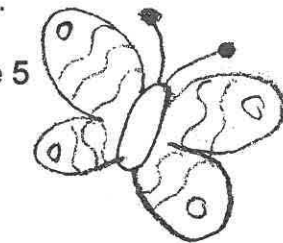
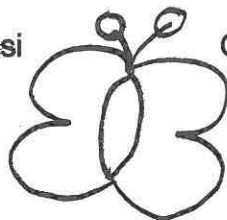
Ariel Heiblum

Spring Fling

Yellow butterflies flutter in the spring,
 Gently landing on everything.

Katie Masi

Grade 5



That Spring Thing



The Majesty of Spring

A singsong tune from a robin blue
 The fields dancing
 with newly born flowers
 Fawns come out and take a first drink
 From a river lazily rolling
 for hours and hours
 As the sun sets, yonder the hills,
 Whispering wind seems to say,
 "This is the wonderful majesty
 of a warm spring day."

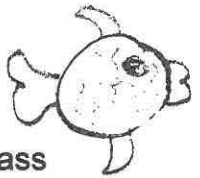
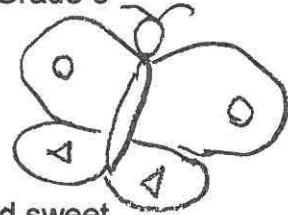


Stephanie Fischer

Grade 5

Spring

The spring air smells nice and sweet
 The spring air is nature's treat
 The air is blue, the bird's a-"chirpin"
 No more flu, no more "workin"
 Butterflies flying around
 Butterflies kiss the ground
 Bugs and insects in the grass
 I'm going fishing, I'll catch some bass
 Spring is here, winter's gone
 We'll keep it like this, all year long.

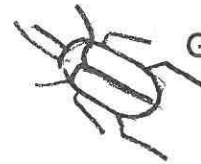


Morgan Owens

Grade 5

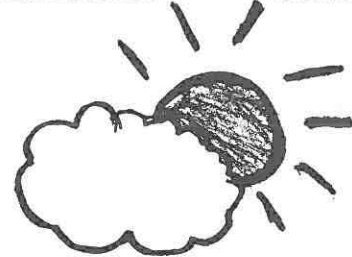
Dreamy Spring

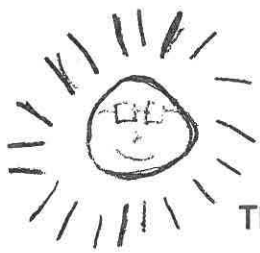
In my dream I walked past a flower
 I stared at it for an hour.
 It started to tell me a story,
 And I thought it was a glory.



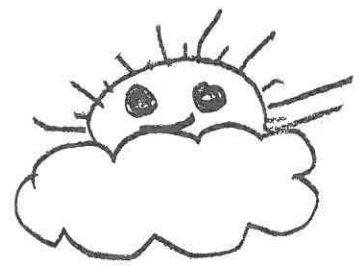
Adrian Lechter

Grade 5



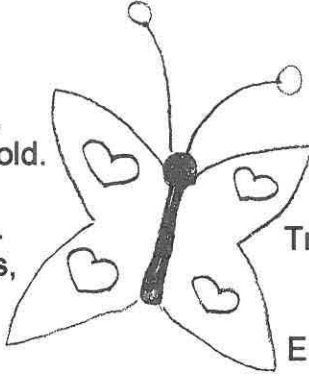


Spring Fling



The Best Time of Year

Winter is harsh and cold,
 Yet, spring still has lots to hold.
 Playing under the sun,
 That is so very much fun.
 You can see all the smiles,
 For miles and miles.
 I can smell the flowers,
 For hours and hours.



Spring

Spring is here
 Flowers bloom and
 Love is in the air
 Animals are born

Trees see their first sign of green
 Spring is the season of love.

Emily Bolinger

Grade 4



Spring is the best time of year!

Marla Borkson

Grade 5



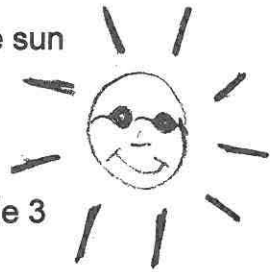
Spring



Sun as hot as peppers
 Pretty as can be
 Running, jumping, playing in the sun
 Incredible time
 Nothing like spring
 Got to get out there!

Adam DiVeroli

Grade 3



Spring

The buds are blossoming into flowers
 The children have been playing for hours!
 The butterflies are happily flying around

While the birds sing
 and make delightful sounds.

The air is crisp and clean,
 In the sky not one cloud can be seen.
 Even Mother Nature is excited
 Winter is gone, Spring has arrived!

Allison Cohen

Grade 5



Spring Poem

I looked outside, it was gloomy and dark
 Out in the streets, all the dogs would bark
 Then I noticed, no more snow showers,
 Oh, I see, spring has brought its flowers.

Jennifer Eisenberg

Grade 5



Spring Poem

Winter days are in the past,
 Spring sunny days will now last.
 The days of fun have just begun,
 We will play in the sun,
 The flowers will bloom and sing,
 As the spring will give us a touchy ring,
 Playing sports every day,
 Spring is here, hip hip hooray,
 Watching butterflies fly, high in the sky,
 Spring is here, have no fear!

Alex Guilder

Grade 5



Spring

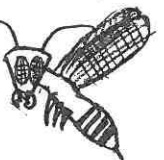
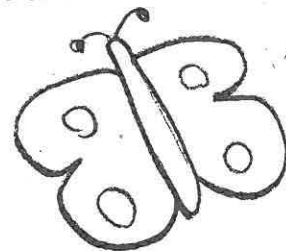
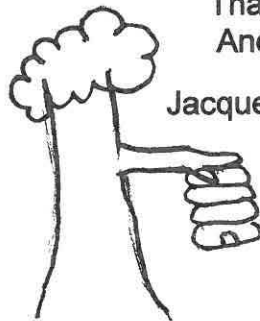


Spring stands for beautiful flowers
 all around.

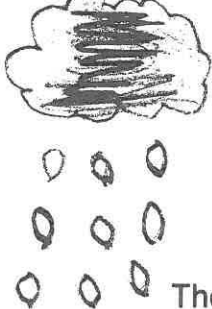
The sounds of bees humming around.
 The birds must sing a beautiful song.
 The stars must twinkle all night long.
 That is the purpose of spring
 And it should stay that way.

Jacqueline Toland

Grade 3



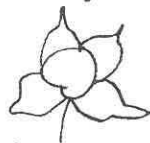
Wet World



The Big Storm!

The glimmering lightning looks like raining gold. The night stars twinkle in the night sky. The thunder feels like a giant is dribbling a basketball on the dim ground. The storm begins. The dark glass blue droplets fall like leaves. The storm is coming closer. I feel the rain coming closer, closer. The rain roars as if it were a lion. The bright creamy flowers turn as dark as a black crayon when the storm comes.

Yael Heiblum



Grade 2

Rain

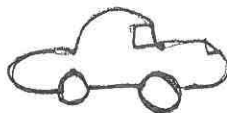
Water tiptoes on the windowsill
Like children looking for a midnight snack.
The raindrops are pouring down quietly
Like angels,
Angels crying for who they love and lost.

Brooke Weisman

Grade 4



Rainstorm

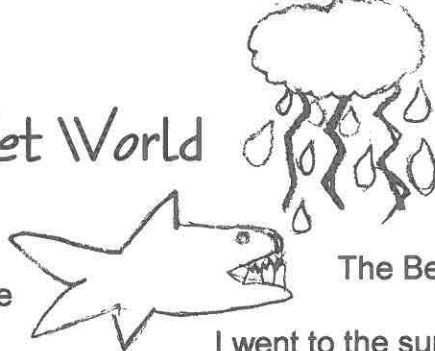


I can almost feel the rain through the cold glass window. The windshield wipers sound like a clock ticking. The rain sounds like seeds of sand against my ears. The lights of other cars flash. I see fingers of water dripping off trees. The windshield wipers are still going tick tock. I see rain water splash and splish. The cold air surrounds my skin. The little droplets of water still stick to the cars. The bright shining sun, cotton ball clouds, and pale blue sky appear. Slowly everything gets clearer and clearer until everything is perfect. The dew clinging to flowers, the air smells fragrant, the sun flickering sunlight down at me!

Jessica Moore



Grade 2

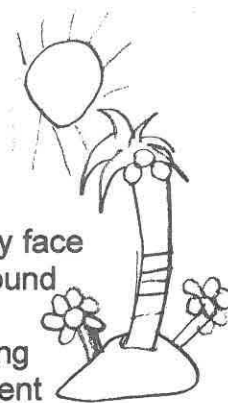


The Beach

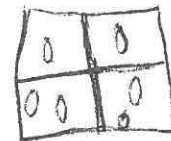
I went to the sunniest, most delightful beach. Its sun bright in my face almost like heaven. The ocean's sound in my ears with the birds singing all around me. The silence of everything was beautiful in my ears. When I went swimming the waves crashed like sharks against my body.

Kevin Segal

Grade 4



Rain

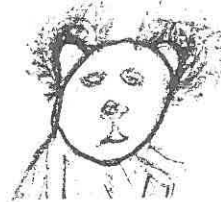


The rain glimmers and shines as it moves past my window in my room. The rain shatters as it hits my window sill. The glowing rain passes by my window slow as a koala going up a tree.



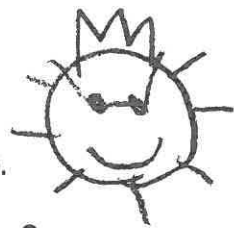
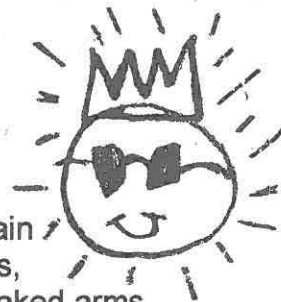
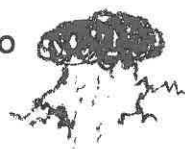
Abby Tami

Grade 2



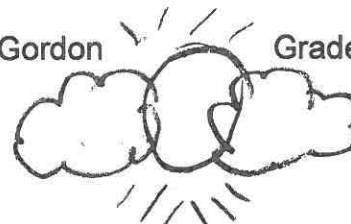
A Day in the Sky

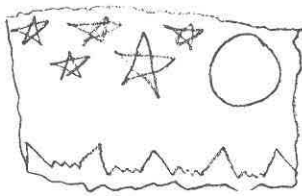
The cold-hearted Rain
teases the shadows,
Hitting them with his long soaked arms.
The shadows quickly scurry away.
The Sun, king of the sky, has seen this
many times before
And sends one of his servants, the Wind,
To blow away the Rain.
The Wind does as he is told
And soon the Rain is gone.
And all the shadows skim
across the ground once more.



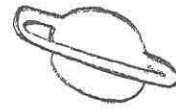
Sarah Gordon

Grade 2





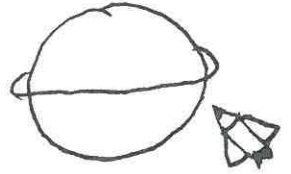
A Place in Space



Stars



On Saturn



Stars, stars, up in the sky,
Circling planets everywhere,
Up in the sky every night,
Wish upon one and you might,
See a comet or a shooting star,
Wish upon one and you might
Be on your way through the night.

You can't live on Saturn. It is
burning hot! You would get very sick. On
Saturn you would die in two minutes!

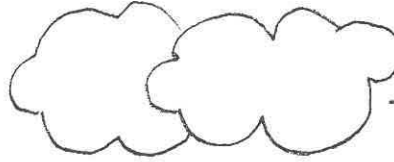
Alex Harf-Levy

Grade 1



Sam Greenfield
Sam Greissman

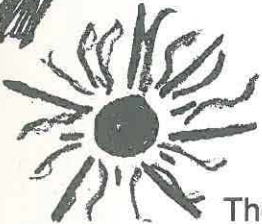
Grade 4
Grade 4



The Sky



The Sun



The sun is very hot, almost 2,000
degrees! If you can reach it, you would
burn up and die! Without the sun there
would be no life in our planet, Earth!

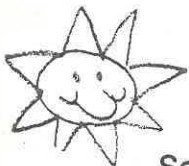
Did you ever look at it? Did you
ever look at the sky? Look at the white
snowball colored clouds. To me the sky
looks like an ocean above your head. It
has the room for a bird to soar like a
falcon searching for its prey. Children's
voices rumble in the air and travel by
wind across the playground. The shadow
of a plane reflects on the green ground.
The sun glimmers in the sizzling sky. It's
like a snowy wonderland up there. I plop
down and search the wonders of the
amazing sky. I look up and it's the sky
I've always known.

Evan Neustater

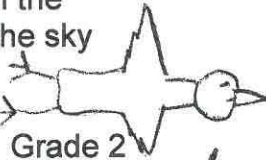
Grade 1



The Sun



Matthew Greenfield



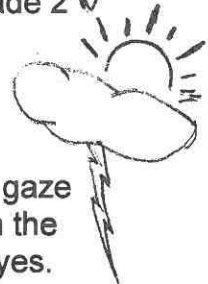
Grade 2

Sometimes when I look at the sun,
it looks like a yellow smiley face! It
shines like a yellow diamond! The sun
makes the world shine. The sun is part of
the Earth. If we did not have the sun, our
world would be shut down with darkness
and not any light. Everyone would feel
like they were in a dark cave!



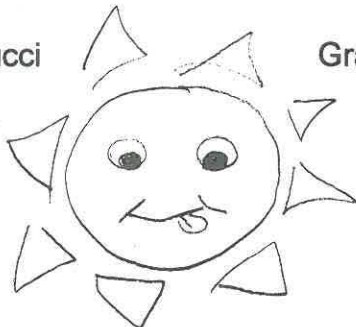
Sunset Memory

The sunset glows like lava. I gaze
at the dazzling sunset. It sparkles in the
night sky. The fire colors burn my eyes.
The sun streams through the sky. It looks
like lightning zapping the ground. I peer
at the sunset once more. The sunset
colors fade away into the night.



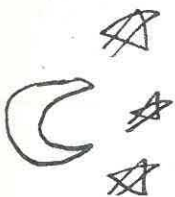
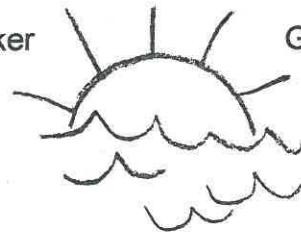
Carley Pucci

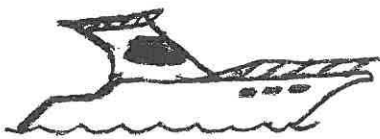
Grade 1



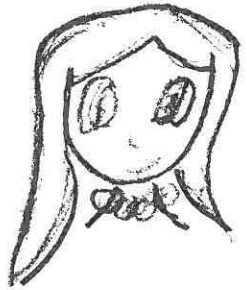
Michael Parker

Grade 2





Our Favorite People



Stranded at Sea!



If I were in a boat stranded at sea, these are the five things that I would bring with me. I would need my mom, dad, sister, a portable grill, and a compass. My mom is a very helpful and nice lady. Without her, the trip would be difficult. My dad is another story. He is a very intelligent person with a lot of good ideas. My sister would also be helpful to encourage us never to give up and to keep on trying. My mom, dad, and all my family work hard together to be a team.



A portable grill would be helpful for us by helping to cook raw foods like fish and clams. Last but not least, we would need a compass. The compass would help us on our way home and would guide us to land to help us get more supplies.

I really could do without the grill and the compass because with my family, we could do anything together.

Joseph Trentacoste

Grade 5

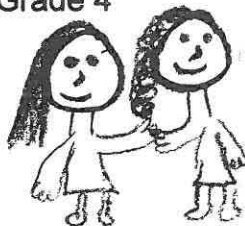
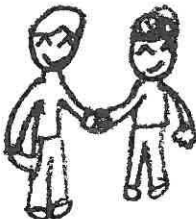
Hands



As hands connect one by one, we wait for others to join. Some pass, some come, as we wait for the circle of life with love, peace, hope and dreams that come true with all of us together. No matter if they're black, white, brown, orange, yellow or blue. No matter if they're from all different cultures, religions, and kinds. We join to be together at last.

Lexi Mazer

Grade 4



My Mother In My Eyes

When I'm in the dark and my mom is gone, I long for my mom and her beautiful song. I hear her voice Whispering in my ear, Then I turn around and think, She's not here. I see her golden hair waving in the air, But she's not there. I hear my mom outside, talking on the phone, Then I shout out, "She's home! She's home!" And then I'm in the light.



Braudie Blais-Billie

Grade 2

My Dad Went Away

My Dad went to New York. I was sad. My heart felt empty. I slept on my Mom and Dad's bed and I slept on my Mom and Dad's couch. I had fun when I got to sleep in my Mom's room. I had fun.



Jared March

Grade 1



The Play Date



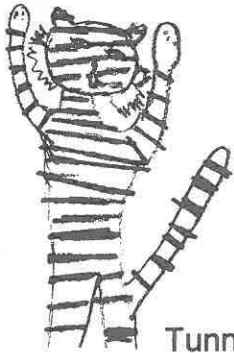
The day before yesterday Maria came over my house. We had a barbecue and we also went into the pool. It was fun. Today, we might have another play date because I left my crystal at her house. I like playing with her because it feels like we are sisters, because we spend so much time together.

Shannon Gubnitsky

Grade 1



Featured Creatures



Circus Tigers

Tunneled tiger cages, hooked onto a blazing black car, enter the stage through the scarlet red curtain. Invisible hands open the wall between each cage to reveal a dark blue tunnel. The tigers roar as they step into the center ring. The audience cheers with excitement as they enter. The tamer stands ready in the middle of the ring. His black leathery whip crackles as it snaps through the air. As his whip swings, his vivid red shirt glitters in the light. The tigers back away on hind legs, roaring fiercely. The tamer walks towards them hand stretched out as he yells, "ANDALE!" The tigers jump onto their stands as they slowly begin to turn.



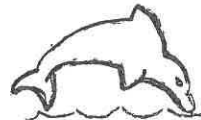
My Puppy

When I first got my puppy, I thought maybe she wouldn't like me. I was scared that she would bite me but when I first saw her at the pet shop, she looked so cute. Her eyes were shut. I knew she would like me. When the lady gave me Princess, she cuddled up in my arms. I really knew Princess would like me and now I already love her!

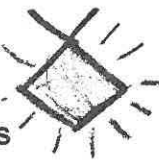
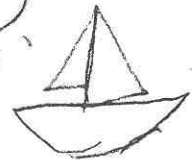


Sabrina Greenberg

Grade 1



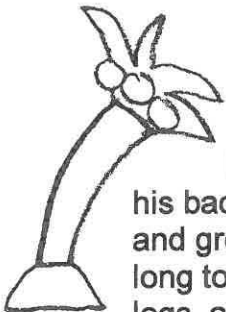
Dolphins



Splash! A dolphin gracefully dives into the water that is dazzling like a diamond under the sun. Its tail is curved in the air for a minute and then it disappears into the water. Another dolphin quickly but quietly swims up to my boat, brings up its head, and shows me a friendly smile that makes me grin. Dolphins jump as if they are birds flying. The dolphins are water dancers.

Andrew Dolberg

Grade 3



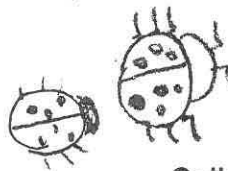
Stomper



He has one leg. He has spikes on his back and a skinny tail. He is brown and green. He has long claws. He has a long tongue. He has black eyes, long legs, and no nose. He lives in the aviary area. He eats flies, has funny teeth, and rolls his eyes.

Savannah Couch

Grade 2

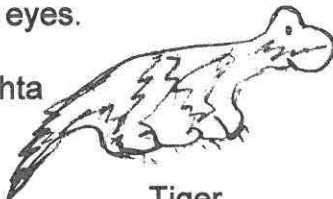


Stomper



Alec Bahta

Grade 1



Tiger

Spiky, sharp claws, his eyes are green and black. His body is black and peach. Skinny, tall, slimy tongue. He's missing his front foot. Big head, big cheeks, eats flies, walks fast. A little nose, sharp teeth, little nostrils. He has a big smile, a fin under his mouth. His tail can move. Stomper the iguana likes me a lot! He loves crawling around!



Creeping in the brush,
Waiting to pounce,
Strong cat,
Proud cat,
Tiger.

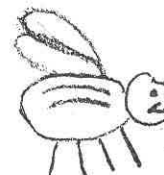


Grade 4

Anna Tsiotsias

Tanner Rogers

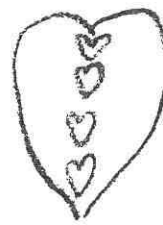
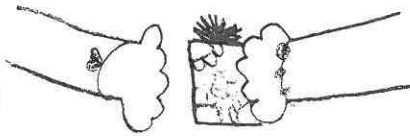
Grade 1





The Art of Giving

The Art of Giving

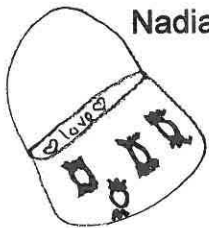


A Better World



"It is better to give than to receive." What does that mean to you? I think that it means when you give, you actually receive something. You receive the pleasure of a smile from a friend, or a thank-you from a brother for a new toy. Giving is life's greatest challenge. Think back on all those years you gave something and erase the smiles and the toys and the thoughts. There is nothing left. Giving is life. That is what I think of when someone says, "the art of giving."

I think giving is one of the most important things in the world. If everyone were to just give and be happy about giving, the world would be a better place. The importance giving has on the world is that it shows that we are noble creatures and we care about each other. If there wasn't giving, our world would be greedy, mistrusting, and deceiving. What this means is that we should all forget about greed and just live together in peace and harmony.



Nadia Abramson

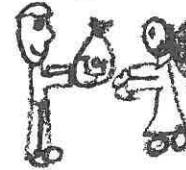


Love

Grade 5



Danny Glass



BFF's

Grade 5



Love is like a bag of candy, there are many different types and they equally make you feel great. Love is probably the best gift in the world. There is no feeling like love. Every morning and evening I give love to my family by hugging and kissing them. I show love every day to people I know. But the one thing that makes me so happy is that when I give love, my friends and family give me some in return!

BFF's are good to have when you're blue They're always there for you.

BFF's are good to have when you're happy and when you're sad. BFF's come and go, And sometimes stop by to say Hello. BFF's are great!



Ashley Sellers
Rachel Ezrol

Grade 4
Grade 4



Stephanie Fischer



Grade 5

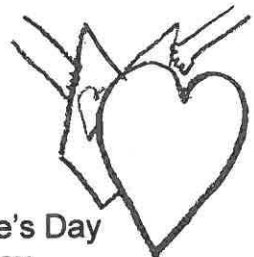
With You

When I am with you I don't feel blue.
When I am with you I feel so cool.
When I am with you I love you.
When I am with you I will get a book,
And I'll read to you
and you will read to me.



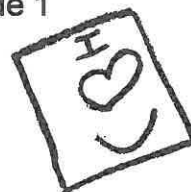
My Valentine's Poem

I love to get cards on Valentine's Day
It makes me feel really okay.
It's really so good, I bet you say yes,
And Valentine's Day is really the best.

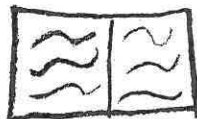


Nicky Crispino

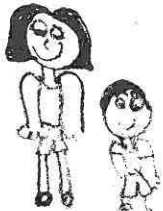
Grade 1



Natalie Boren



Grade 2



Super Sports



Baseball



The batter steps up to the plate. The wind blows gracefully in his face, his bat shakes like rubber, his eyes glow like the stars. The pitcher throws, the batter connects. The ball soars in the air like a jet, the batter runs like a galloping horse. He jumps high, he scores! Then he smiles.

Zachary Snow



Grade 4

The Olympics

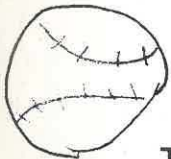
While the torch gleams with light, the players bow in delight, to be in the Olympics.

The flame never goes out, so never worry about.

Because the Olympics will be here with no doubt.

Gryphon Uhler

Grade 4

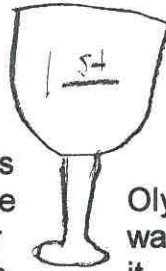
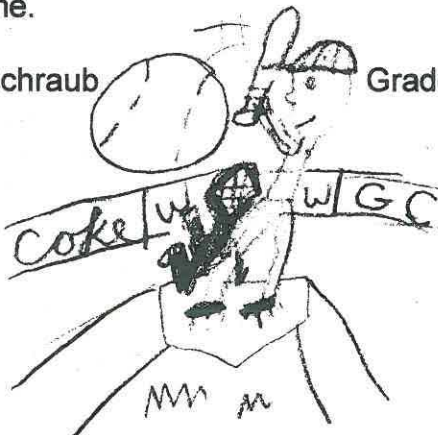


The Baseball Game

The baseball game started! I was up at bat! I was nervous! I swung the bat. I missed. I swung again. The ball went into the catcher's mitt. I missed. I was out. I did not go to a base. We lost the game.

Craig Schraub

Grade 1



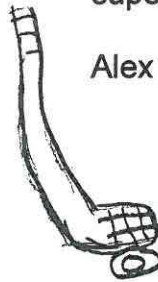
Olympic Gold



I just won a gold medal in the Olympics. The event I was competing in was snowboarding. I'll tell you how I won it. I was challenging pro snowboarder Shawn Palmer. He did a double front flip Indy. It was my turn. I blazed down the track. I did a Mctwist Indy 540. I won the super shiny gold medal.

Alex Sterling

Grade 4



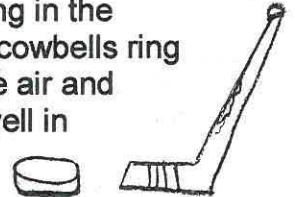
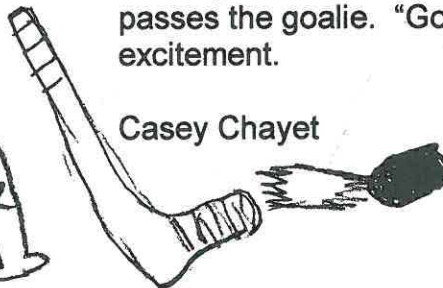
Goal!



As the cameras follow the puck, the players hear the screaming in the crowd, "Shoot! Shoot!" The cowbells ring as the puck soars through the air and passes the goalie. "Goal!" I yell in excitement.

Casey Chayet

Grade 2



Olympics



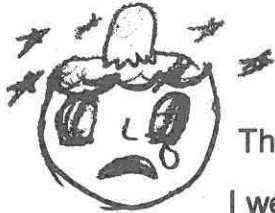
The American men in snowboarding are awesome. They had the gold, silver and bronze in snowboarding. This is the fist medal sweep in 44 years. The sweepers were: Ross Powers, Danny Kass, and J.J. Thomas. Americans are great in men's snowboarding.

Alex Septoff

Grade 4

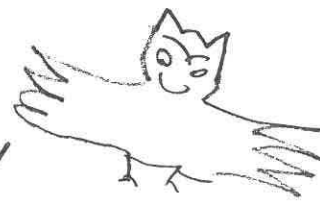
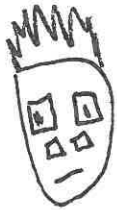


Fun with Fantasy



The Bad Day

I went upstairs
And hurt my hairs
I tried to sleep
But all I could do was weep
I went downstairs
And saw fire flares
I put it out
But burned my snout
I tried to snore
But it was a bore
I finally went to bed,
Bumped my head
Now it's very red.



Minicon Fruit



Squash, squash, squash, squash! I am walking in a rain forest. I see all kinds of animals around me. To the left. Hoo, hoo. Ahh, ahh! To the right. Grrr! In the back. Sssss! To the front. Boom! There's a bat right there about two inches away. "Mraw" I guess he wants me to follow him. I run, trying to catch up to him. I stop to catch my breath. I look up very slowly and "Wow!" It's a bird, no a seal, no it's some kind of tree! I try to look closer. It has weird shaped fruits on it. The bat takes me around the tree to the other side. I see a carving on the tree. It says, Minicon fruit tree. "Cool!" I look back at the bat. He's gone. "Weird!" I take a step back and I'm in my room. "Wow!" Mraw!



Joshua Zimmer

Grade 3



In Love

My sister is in love with a boy bug. It is fun to see her crawl under the car to kiss him. Sometimes she gets stuck and can't get out. That's when I start to laugh, and my sister gets mad.

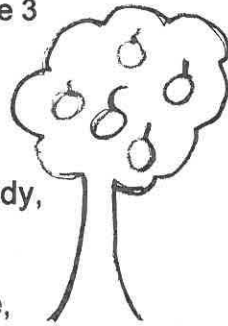


Jaime Wender

Grade 3

Poetry

I'm in a forest camping out,
When the ground came unsteady,
And was shaking about.
I realized a tree
Was growing underneath me,
So I scrambled right out of my tent.
It grew and grew, it grew ten feet high,
It grew until it reached the sky.
Then I realized the kind of tree,
It was called the poetry.
It had fruits of couplets, haikus and
cinquains,
And of course the traditional quatrain.
The colors were beautifully swirled
all around,
Some birds landed on it and sang
beautiful sounds.
The fruit looked so ripe, just for me to pick
But what if it's going to make me sick?
Then one of the cinquains fell off the tree,
So I picked it up cautiously,
Mmmmmm! This stuff is yummy!



Joshua Masimore



Grade 1



One Spring Day

One spring day my family went to the Miami Sea Aquarium and the whale there grew legs and arms. Then he started to break everything. Then the police took him to the whale jail. Then the Statue of Liberty came alive and it jumped to New York and broke everything. Then it got blown up into pieces. Then God said to everybody in the world, "Come live with me because there's an evil spell on the world." The people got teleported to Heaven and they lived happily ever after.



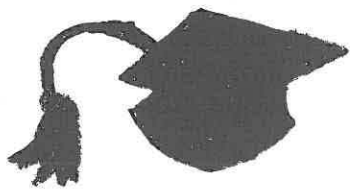
Benjy Roberts

Grade 3

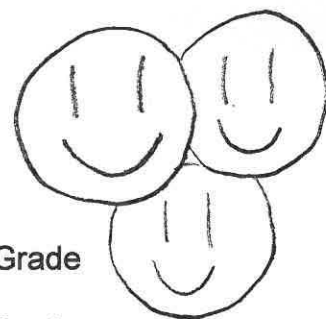
Jessica Cabrera

Grade 3



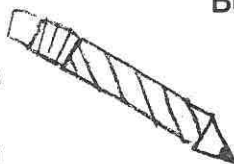
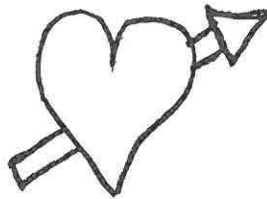


A Fond Farewell



Together Forever

In school this year we have learned
 so much
 We've seen our nation go through
 tough times
 But having you there made bad times
 seem so far away
 In this building we have gone through
 so many grades
 but this year we have changed
 We have realized how much we learned
 and that talking together
 can make all the difference in the world
 We have also learned that we will always
 be together through the years
 And that one school brought us
 to one place...
TOGETHER!

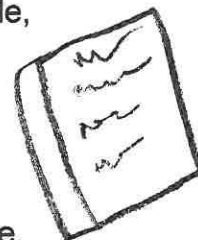


Alexa Peretz

Grade 5

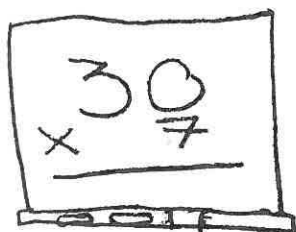
Goodbye Fifth Grade

Goodbye Fifth Grade,
 I wish I could stay,
 But I know that in Sixth Grade,
 I'll be okay.
 I did Career Day,
 Colonial Fair too,
 Million-dollar project,
 Wahoo!
 I'm going to miss Fifth Grade,
 But I'll be all right.
 I'm going to miss you,
 Both day and night!
 I'm going to Sixth Grade,
 With all the memories,
 I've already made,
 Fifth Grade was fun,
 Fifth Grade was great,
 But from Fifth Grade,
 I must graduate!

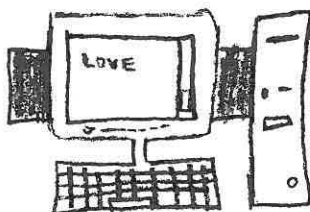


Joe Snyder

Grade 5

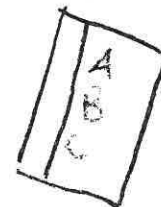


Goodbye



Fifth Grade Poem

With Miss Barnes' style
 And Mrs. Ast's smile
 The world is great
 Goodbye, no wait!
 Mrs. Kaufman has joy
 Mrs. Szikman, oh boy
 Mrs. Blumenthal, great fun
 We're united, as one!
 After we learn,
 Knowledge we earn
 Peace is the goal
 To have a great soul.



I have been in this school for six years,
 And when I leave, I will have many tears.

I will remember all the fun I've had.

When I remember back,

I feel kind of glad.

BCCTM, Spelling Bee,

A trip to the new library.

Many field trips, Colonial Fair,
 All of the plays, and Science Fair.

I will miss all my teachers

and I will feel sad,

But I will remember all the fun I had.

Goodbye!



Danny Crispino

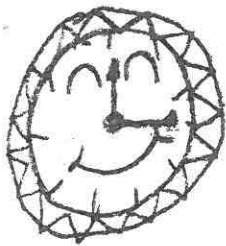


Grade 5



Valerie Perczek Grade 5





Saying Goodbye



Fifth Grade and All These Years



Fifth Grade Memories

All seven years flying by,
 No one knew how great they would be
 Now I know why, as you can see
 Homework isn't that bad,
 Said my dad
 BCCTM is so much fun
 I hope it's like last year,
 That's because we won.
 All these great years
 I think I'm going to have tears.



In Fifth Grade we had a play,
 It lasted half a day,
 We also had a Colonial Fair,
 Thanks to the teachers I've learned a lot,
 But now I have to leave this spot.
 I'm going up to Sixth Grade,
 But I will never forget the Fifth Grade.

David Behar



Grade 5

Kevin Hersh

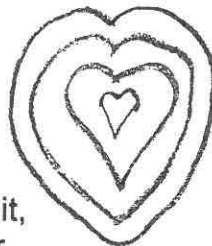


Grade 5

My Fifth Grade Memories



Remembering Fifth Grade



This Fifth Grade year has been
 such a blast
 I'm sad that the year had to go by so fast
 The teachers' happiness and patience
 I will never forget
 I still remember how excited I was,
 the first day we met.
 From Mrs. Ast's mirror, to Mrs. Barnes'
 Martial Arts
 We always remember that they all have
 golden hearts
 In Reading class we learn so much exciting
 new stuff

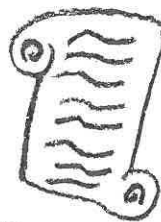


Fifth Grade
 We thought we'd never make it,
 But we've made it here so far.
 Mrs. Levy helps us to stay fit,
 And not be drunk when we're
 driving a car.

Every week we go to computer lab,
 And find out that we are not so bad.
 We can't wait until graduation
 Even though there was a tragedy
 this year in our nation.

This year we had a blast,
 Especially since my Reading teacher was
 Mrs. Ast.

We really hate to say bye
 to all the Fifth Grade team,
 But when I leave I will have
 some real self-esteem.



Even though sometimes
 the teachers are very rough
 Science Fair was a lot of fun
 But we know that the good times
 have just begun
 Math and Science are much alike
 They are very hard to learn,
 Just like riding your new bike
 Social Studies and Writing are always fun
 During class it feels like you are relaxing in
 the sun



But always remember,
 my favorite class is Reading
 It is so sad to think that next year
 I am leaving

So Mrs. Ast, I have something to say...
 Your teaching skills go with me
 all the way!

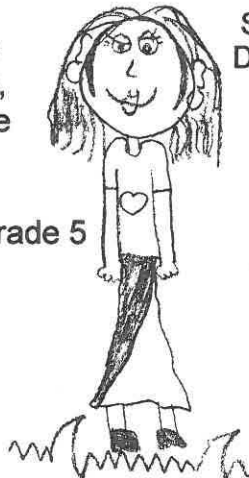
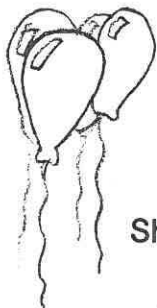


Shannon Duquesnay

Grade 5

Danielle Malvin

Grade 5





Treasures and Dreams Staff
January - June, 2002

- | | |
|------------------|---------|
| David Behar | Grade 5 |
| Rebecca Behnejad | Grade 2 |
| Brent Bodzin | Grade 3 |
| Steven Carr | Grade 5 |
| Danny Crispino | Grade 5 |
| Jackie Fierroz | Grade 4 |
| Maya Frucht | Grade 3 |
| Eric Ginsberg | Grade 4 |
| Molly Gordon | Grade 2 |
| Sami Hannah | Grade 5 |
| Jonathan Lewis | Grade 3 |
| Melissa McCarthy | Grade 5 |
| Jacob Morse | Grade 2 |
| Zahid Panjwani | Grade 4 |
| Preeya Patel | Grade 3 |
| Valerie Perczek | Grade 5 |
| Matt Schneider | Grade 3 |
| Soleil Tacher | Grade 2 |
| Abby Tami | Grade 2 |
| Anna Tsiatsias | Grade 4 |
| Gryphon Uhler | Grade 4 |
| Nicole Weinbrum | Grade 3 |

