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Wishes and Dreams: Literary Magazine of the Lower School

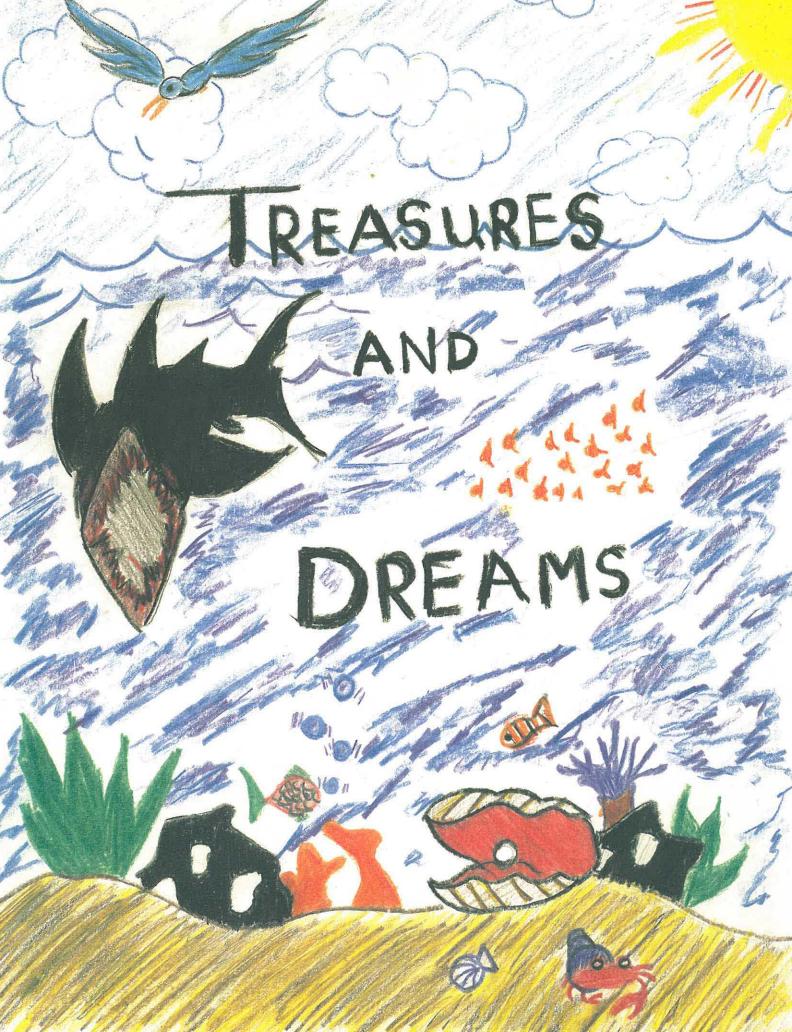
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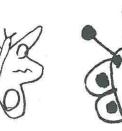
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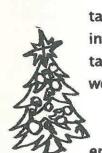






Dear Students, Parents and Faculty,

We present to you the first issue of <u>Treasures and Dreams</u> for the 2002-2003 school year. This publication highlights the finest written pieces produced by University School students in Grades One through Five. The classroom teachers submit entries for consideration by the student staff and me. We look for clarity and quality in written expression that is grade-appropriate and above.



Student staff members are recommended by their teachers for their artistic talent and responsibility. The student staff produces all illustrations, has input into the pieces selected, and helps with editing. This session's staff was reliable, talented and enthusiastic. Thanks to all of you who came early, stayed late, and worked extra hours to help produce this beautiful magazine.

<u>Treasures and Dreams</u> would not be possible without the support and encouragement of the classroom teachers who guide our students with the writing process. Their dedication and ability to inspire and nurture their students' written expression makes this magazine happen. I extend a gracious thank-you to them all. As always, thanks also to Dr. Brennan for her guidance (and support.



This was a particularly difficult edition to publish, because there were so many fine pieces from which to choose. Many of these will be considered for the next issue. Students, please continue to put your best efforts into your writing, and you may find one of your pieces published in the next issue of <u>Treasures and</u> <u>Dreams</u>!

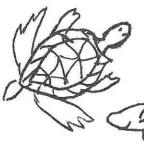


Nancy Cantor, Editor

Sincerely,





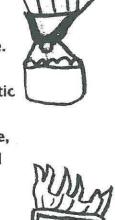


Front cover designed by Colin Anhalt and Ross Blinder. All illustrations by <u>Treasures and Dreams</u> staff.











My Ice Cream Sundae



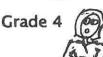
On Our Minds

I picked the reddest cherry, and before my eyes, It fit so perfectly on my ice cream surprise. I still can't believe the perfect topping was found So plump, and sweet, delicious and round.

Now it's time for something new Not this, not that, oh that's too blue.

> Ah, here they are, this will give me the tinkles All it needed was some chocolate sprinkles.

Jordan Weiss



Shadows

They follow us here, they follow us there, they go everywhere we go. They are black and different heights. We like to play games about stepping on them. They have a different height day and night. When we try to chase them they are always ahead. When we run they run too. That is what everybody has in common.

Matthew Latch

Grade 3





Starting a School Year

New teachers, new books, new students and all. A wide open space with nowhere to fall. The ceiling is shapeful, the tables are too. The new cabinets are filled

with scissors and glue. I will use them, will you? So the school year begins, I'm excited, are you?



OS

Kaleb Shafa

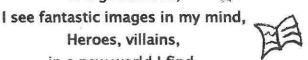
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Grade 3

My Book

When I'm in the middle of a good book,

Heroes, villains,



in a new world I find. When the good guy's in trouble,

Stuck in a cage, I can rescue him by just turning the page.

I smell things that are happening,



Like a barbecue in the park, And when I stop reading, The book calls me to start. Right at the great part, something terrible, oh no! It's bedtime!

But tomorrow the adventure will go.

Joshua Keller









Special Moments





As the sun glows and the grass breezes I awaken. The sun glimmers on my face as I place my face out the window. The cool breeze hits my face back and forth, back and forth. I feel shivery. I hear the birds sing a song just for me. I smell breakfast cooking and I see all my friends playing outside.

Sarit Dror

Grade 2

The Big Bike Ride



I went to a beautiful park with many pretty trees. My dad and I went bike riding with my new bike. It was boiling hot, like a pot of stew. We brought icy cold drinks along the journey. It was two long miles around the lovely park. There were giant hills as big as mountains. It was hard to climb them but I did it! We went around the park; it was very pretty with lots of trees and flowers. There were branches on the path. I went over one. It made a loud cracking. It cracked. I almost fell off my new bike. We got a little further. I was feeling like a happy, hot air balloon. We were almost there. Then my dad came to a stop. I did too. We did it!



My Trip to Singer Island



Last month I went to Singer Island. I went swimming in their pool. We went to the beach. We went swimming in the ocean. Our hotel was very pretty. My Aunt JoAnn came with me on our trip. We spent the weekend there. My favorite part was the games. I got to play so many games. My favorite game was Monopoly. We had a water balloon fight. That was so much fun. We had a great weekend.

Taylor Scheffing







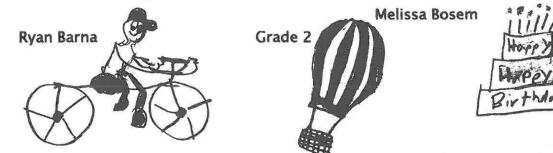
My Grandpa's Birthday



Grade 1

Tomorrow is my Grandpa's birthday. This weekend me and Brian will sleep at my Grandma and Grandpa's house. Me and my Grandpa will make pancakes. Our pancakes are so good! Me and Brian will play games like Twister. Then we will race each other. We will play puppy, house, and doctors. We will go in the pool. Then my Grandma will take me to Bye-Bye Birdie, the play. We will have fun.











Spooky Stories







Grade 4

OR

The Halloween Party

with a café that's all you can eat.

but nobody started a fight.

RING went Alvin's alarm clock. Alvin woke up. He went downstairs still with his PJs on, thinking nothing special was happening. He heard the doorbell ring. He answered the door and there were his friends, Lalen and Nate, dressed up in their Halloween costumes. Nate and Lalen saw him in his PJs and said, "Alvin, how can you forget, it's Halloween, your favorite holiday?" Alvin zoomed up to his room and put on his Phantom costume. Lalen and Nate were dressed like skeletons. Alvin told his mom they were going to the Halloween carnival.

The Spaceship Ride

Before you knew it, they were at the carnival. They were not behaving that well either. They were popping little children's (balloons and causing all kinds of trouble. Then they saw a ride that looked like a spaceship. They all loved spaceships so they went on the ride. They never came

out again!

Matthew Coffey



The candy bag has a lot of candy in it. The candy bag was cool. The candy in it was good. There were chocolates and peppermints. I loved it when I got home. I ate all the candy. The candy was so delicious. Halloween is a lot of fun. Trick or treating is fun too. Candy is the best

part of Halloween. Adam Sinkoe



Grade 5

Everybody got dressed up for this night

All of a sudden glass broke. and a little girl started to choke. The music stopped playing and ghouls stopped praying There was a ghost nobody wanted to host.

And that was that,

and nobody ever went back.

Taylor Schwartz

Halloween

Halloween is lots of fun In your neighborhood you can run Sometimes scary, sometimes silly Wandering around

with a friend named lilly. On this night of scary frights young witches fly with all their might Black cats can roam freely today Just hope to get candy, hooray! Vampires are all filing their teeth.

Their young sons watching, one named Keith. Halloween is lots of fun This holiday is Number One!

laime Wender

TTICK

05 treat

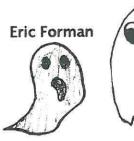


Night of the Ghosts

One Halloween night, a boy named Eric and a girl named Jacky promised their friends to go to an old haunted hotel. They usually weren't afraid of anything, but they were horrified of this haunted hotel. They kept their promise. On their way, they heard wolves howling in the shadows of the night.

When they took their first step into the hotel they heard a ghost. Eric started to run out of the hotel, but Jacky pulled him back. They walked to an elevator. The door flew open by itself. The next thing they saw was a ghost! The ghost started chasing them out of the hotel. When they saw a graveyard, they knew it would be scary but it was a shortcut to home. They took the shortcut.

Eric was running so fast he tripped, but Jacky didn't stop; she kept on running. When Eric looked back he saw his friend Raguelle! She was holding a white bed sheet in her hands. Raquelle said, "You guys were so scared, you should have seen your faces!" Eric asked her if she was the ghost the whole time. Raguelle said yes. Suddenly Raquelle started screaming and pointing behind Eric. When Eric looked back, he saw a ghost!!!





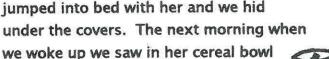
Grade 5



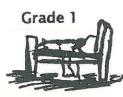
R.I.P.



"Stay Away." Then the bowl broke. My







Halloween Night

Funny, fat, furry, black cats. Cats purr, pounce, and play on Halloween Night. Spooky, scary, silly sounds on Halloween Night.

Costumes, colorful, cool, crazy, cotton on Halloween Night.

Candy, luscious lollipops, sweet Starbursts, sour Sweet Tarts,

and many happy Hershey bars

on Halloween Night.

Then comes the puffy, piping hot pumpkin pie on Halloween Night.

Maya Navon

The Very Scary Night

went to my friend's house. She was

reading in bed. She heard a sound. I

friend saw something that looked like a

ghost. She hid under the covers and fell

asleep. When we woke up we realized it

was all a dream!

One night when it was Halloween I

Creepy Creatures

Pumpkin

Pumpkin seedy, bumpy

carving, glowing, grinning, At night it bursts with yellow light Jack-o-lantern.

Grade 3

Hobe Robin

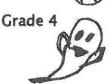
Hallow's Eve Night

Vampires sneaking slyly past, Witches soaring high and fast. Ghosts are haunting, that's their job, Along with the howling werewolf mob. Mummies stomping very loud, Pumpkins glowing, smiling proud.

They get together on Hallow's Eve night.

And agree on one thing, That they all are a fright!

Jessica Cabrera



Trick or Treating

Once there was a haunted house and in it there was a family of ghosts. There was a mom, and dad, and a kid named Jill. She was going trick or treating with her friends. "Trick or treat", she said. Then she went home. Her costume was a butterfly. She was getting sleepy from all the trick or treating. She went home to sleep. When she woke up the next morning she ate it all for breakfast. Yum yum!

Jordyn Rosenblum

Grade 1

The Knight of All Nights

About half a century ago, in an old suburban neighborhood, lived a young boy named Richard. Richard never knew his real parents, because he was adopted at two. About ten years later, he got a phone call from his real mother. She told him that his father had been kidnapped at the Display Museum of Really Old Stuff. Richard decided to help find his father and reunite them forever. The next week he took off on his mission.

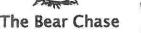
When he arrived it was past closing time, so he had to sneak into the museum. All the lights were shut off, so it was very dark. He journeyed through the museum until he heard a treacherous scream coming from the Middle Ages section. He saw chariots, dragon bones, masked horses, and one large terrifying knight in armor looking ready for battle. Behind the knight was Richard's father.

All of a sudden, the lights flickered. Suddenly the knight's spiny club was raised into the air. Richard ran around the knight and freed his father. They both started running away, and when they got to the door, they saw it was pouring rain with clashes of thunder and streaks of lightning. They looked behind them for one last glimpse. The last thing they ever saw in their lives was the two haunted, glowing, yellow eyes of the knight of all nights.

Matt Seely



Imagination Nation





Grade 1

I went to the woods and in the woods there lived a bear. But it was a baby bear. His mom went out to get him some fish for him to eat for dinner. She got him a lot of fish and the fish tasted delicious. When I left and I came back the mom and dad were back. I left but I stepped on a stick and dad bear woke up and he was mad.

Zach Miot

Rain, rain, cars, cars, beep, beep. Windows up, down, up, down, swish, pound, silent pounding drip, drop! Thundering 70 miles per hour A against the bombing rain, Dashing, darting through the nano raindrops

Speed Course

slip, slide, down the obstacle street, Trees down, lightning up, thunder collapse The sky starts to fall. 000

Boom!!!!

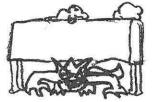
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Grade 3

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Michael Parker





A creature roams among your room. You try to suck him up with a vacuum. When the time comes to sleep, you begin to weep. So now you know when it's your doom It's when a creature's in your room.

Zubair Panjwani

Grade 4

When I Sailed With Columbus



The year is 1492. My name is Bertalimo and I am working on my dad's boat. My dad, Columbus, is getting ready to go to find some new land or something Everybody in the town thinks he is crazy but I don't. He said he would take me with him. I am kind of scared because all of the townspeople think the world is flat. But my dad and I think the world is not flat.

We just left. I am on the Santa Maria working sails. The world I think must be round because we have been sailing for three days and we have not



fallen off yet. It looks like the land fell off because I can't see the land.

It's been two months since we left and we have not seen land yet. I think we will never find land. Wait! Somebody is saying something. I think he is saying Land-Ho! We are finally there.

Bert Van Schalkwyk



Simply Serious



Arnold



There once was a kid named Arnold, who lived in a very big city. Arnold saw a lot of bad things. Everyone who knew Arnold knew he was concentrating on not to chew tobacco and do drugs. When Arnold would go to school, the bus would take him through neighborhoods that were the bad sides of



the city. He would see a lot of enforcement by the police to get possession of the drugs. Some of the other things he would see were people who did not have permission to have prescription drugs. Arnold had a friend whose attitude changed when he took drugs. His friend would try to influence him to take stimulants with him. Arnold refused to take drugs because he wanted to always keep his body healthy. And he went on with his life to have a healthy career in baseball.

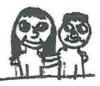
Richard Dorfman



I Love My World

I love my world because I like to keep the world clean. My friends help me clean. I love my world.

Shrina Zaveri





Grade 1

Grade 5







Tears roll down your cheeks making streamers of red. Your head fills with bad thoughts. You feel like screaming at anything you look at. Your hands guiver with anger as you yell at your family and friends. You hate everything in sight. You stop and suddenly a blanket of silence covers your body, and you gently fall asleep.

Biscuits



Grade 3



My mom is making biscuits. The delicious smell wafts through the air. I hear a noise. BOOM! The glass breaks and it is all over the floor. It sounds like rain falling on the ground. "Duw" I hear my mom call. I go back into the kitchen and say, "Are you all right?"

Rachel Birenbaum





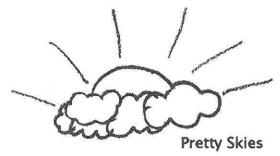
E.

The Lost Dog

000000 0000 One freezing morning I woke up. My puppy wasn't able to be seen. I looked for her, but I couldn't come upon her. My mom was doing laundry. My mom held my dog. "Mom! Mom! You have the dog!" The dog was almost in the washer. "Mom! Mom! You have the dog!" "No I don't. I have your sweater." "Look down in your hands." "Oh, the dog, you were right." My dog was fine and safe with me.

Caitlin Boyd

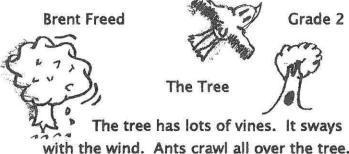
Grade 2



The Great Outdoors

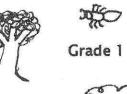


The sky is as blue as water, flooding down to the green grass. It looks like air floating down. It sometimes makes a thunderstorm. I think the clouds are happy when the sky is blue. When the clouds get bigger, the air gets cooler. 1 like when the sky is pale. I think sometimes the sky is red and green. Do you think the sky ever falls down? I think it would be fun to fly in the sky because I could see the whole world!



with the wind. Ants crawl all over the tree. When the tree sways it reminds me of the waves in the ocean.

Kyle Appel



The Outside Doors

Patches of pearly white clouds mount over each other in the baby blue sky. From my clear glassy window I can see the trees reaching above my head. The wind swoops past the grassy green trees. I can hear birds chirping from inside. It sounds and looks so beautiful.

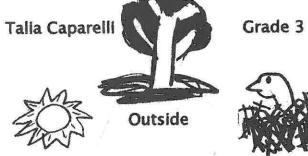
Soleil Tacher



Grade 3



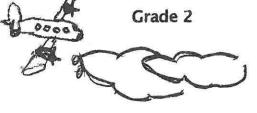
The water swoops down like a hawk and falls into a calm river. The evergreen coloring of the leaves and moss surround this magnificent sight. the mist covers my face like a cool blanket. The jagged rocks send the water in different directions. The smell of the evergreen forest surrounds me. The slippery moss makes me slip, but I manage not to fall. I grasp a rock. I take a drink of the luscious water. This is truly a beautiful sight!





I sit on the soft green grass. The wind flows through my hair. Planes fly high in the sky. Birds are chirping and singing. The hot sun beams on me. It brings beauty to my eyes. It makes me think of my wonderful family, my mommy, daddy and sister. I enjoy being outside and listening to the wonderful sounds.

J.J. John

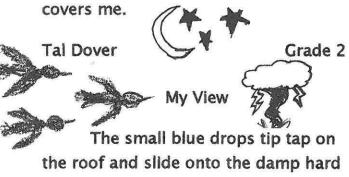


A World of Wonders

Wind



I hear crickets go tickety tick. Oh how the wind makes my hair sway in the breeze as I shiver in the cold. It whistles in my ear as the stars sparkle in the dark. A crack opens as the moon beams its light at the darkness. Night is being born. The moon is shining, glowing, and beaming on my face. It is calling, calling to me. It is whispering its secrets to the dark cold night. The wind makes the trees sway, sway, sway in the cool night breeze. The wind gets stronger and harder. The moon is like a marble, a shining marble. The blanket of the darkness



ground. I close my eyes and see a glare of lightning. The thunder rumbles in the distance as some cool air passes through. As birds squeeze into a nest they feel warm and welcomed. Boom! The thunder shakes the tree as more birds scatter from the velvet gray sky.

Rebecca Singer





Death of a Tree

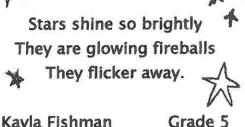
The sky turned bright yellow and pink in the afternoon at my grandparents' house. I gazed out the window and I saw a man grasping a rope and pulling himself up a beautiful tree. My heart stopped as I saw an ax. I held my breath tight. There was a knot in my stomach. My body stopped moving. He was ready. He leaned back slowly, turned his wrist and slowly hit the tree. As he chopped, the tears ran down my face. I was feeling mad and sad. There was a tremendous boom like a vast storm had just hit the neighborhood. It was as if the tree had tears pouring down its dark midnight bark. It was the end of this amazingly huge branch. This beautiful branch had shaded my grandparents' apartment lot for many years. The street had looked like midnight in the afternoon. Now the lot was empty. There was nothing left to block the gleaming sun. It was so empty.

Vikram Pothuri

Grade 2



Stars



Kayla Fishman

The Beauty of Nature

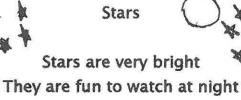
Rainstorm

Glimmering colors sink into the evening sky. Thunder strikes down to the earth. The noise makes me shiver. A pitter of rain falls and soon it is a rainstorm. One hour passes and it starts stopping. It is only drizzling now. The rainstorm stops and a rainbow of seven shimmering colors is formed!

Jenny Stein

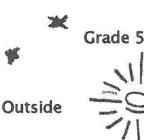


Grade 3



Stars are a great sight.

Eric Katz



When I sit outside I feel the wind blow through my hair. It feels like silk. The sun shines like a bright fire. When the sun goes down the moon comes up like dazzling glitter in the sky. The stars are shining like gold. I love to sit outside.

Rachel Feldmann

Grade 2



Blake Mandell



Grade 3

the border of the sea. The ocean is a peaceful place surrounded by fish, whales, and birds. Sometimes when you look in .

the water at the beach, you can see shiny fish swimming through the shallow water. You can find unusual and pretty shells at the beach. Sometimes you can hear the songs of the whales out deep in the ocean. The humpback whales are endangered.

The Peaceful Ocean

while the humpback whales were singing

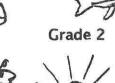
The humpback whales were getting krill on

their beautiful song beneath the ocean.

The seagulls soared through the air

They need our help to save them from extinction.

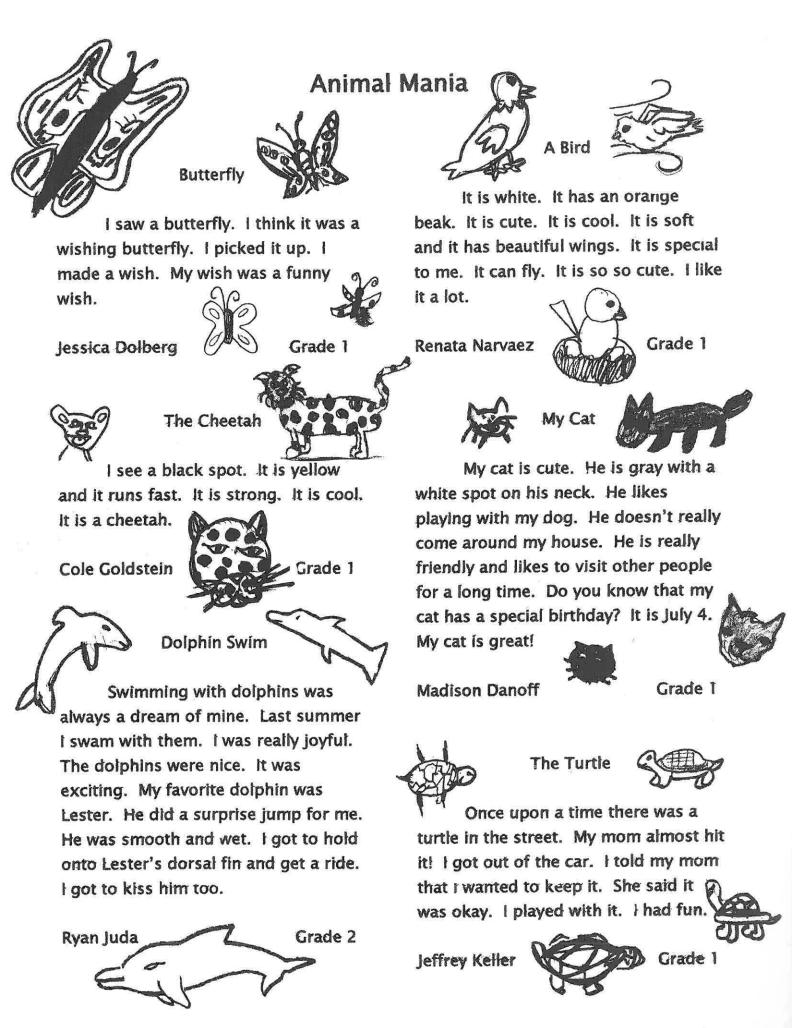
Meredith Adams



Su

Paradise

Splash! Shimmering waves are washing up on the squishy, moist sand. It looks like a test tube being shaken in an extremely gentle, cautious way. The waves glisten and twinkle in the golden light. A moderate breeze whistles through the tropical air. The most pulchritudinous roses, marigolds, and Venus flytraps are right there before your eyes. In is an extremely beautiful sight. If you were there, surely you would like to envision the most beautiful sight in the world, Paradise.









I love my hamster. Its name is Shabooty. I love to watch it in its cage. My hamster is a boy. When my hamster is tired I pet it with two hands and it wakes up. I like to watch it roll around it its ball!

Hannah Africk

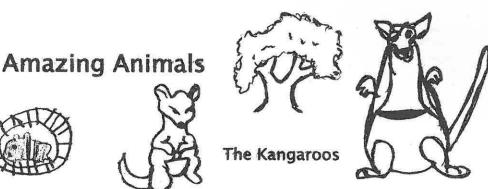
Grade 1

The Star of the Forest



The gleaming jaguar stands alone in the dancing forest. The green and red-brown leaves amuse him. He glances back at the dancing trees above him. He squints at the glowing light. He stretches. He extends his claws across the bark of a Redwood tree-one of the tallest trees in the forest. Then out of the bushes a little baby jaguar walks over to the adult jaguar. He crouches down softly to him. He starts to fall. Then he falls asleep.





Once there was a little girl who wanted to see the kangaroos. Kangaroos have long tails and a pouch. They have black eyes and a white tummy. The baby is called a joey. The joeys are so cute. The little girl finally got to go to Australia. She saw many

kangaroos.

Hannah Veale





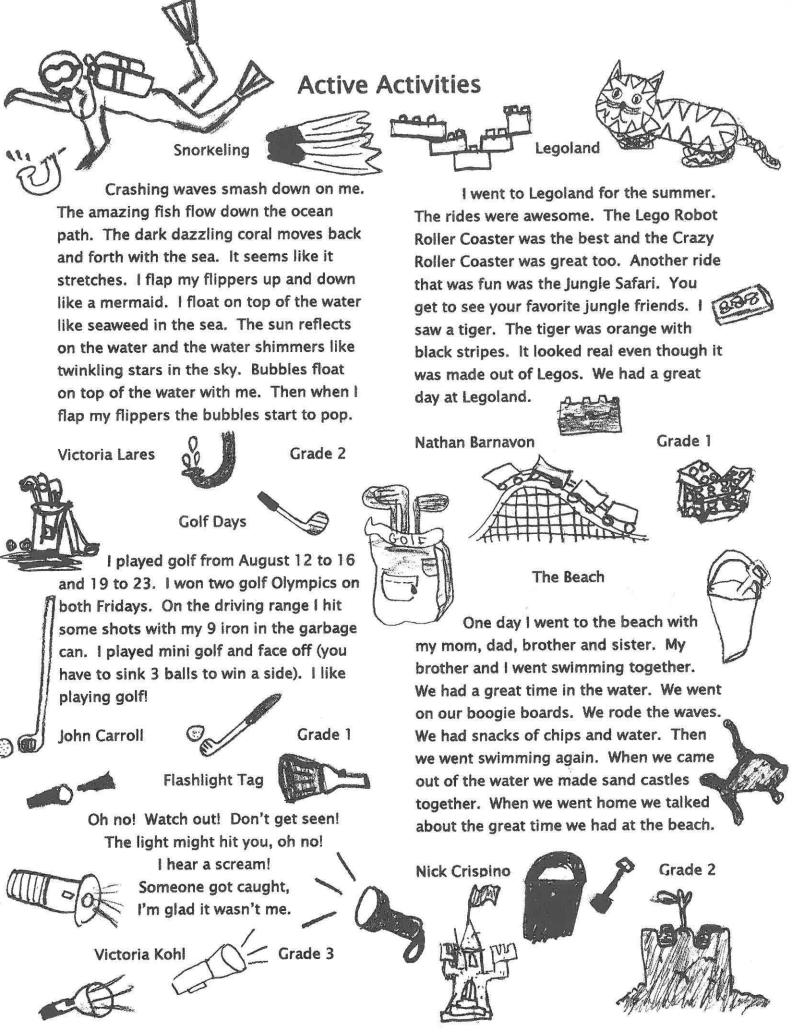
Drew Stone

Lindy

My dog Lindy is very nice. Lindy is a Wheaton Terrier and is one year old. She is light brown and very soft. Lindy likes me a lot. I like her a lot too. She likes to go in the pool to play with me and my brother. I feed her every day. She can do a lot of tricks. Some of the tricks are really good ones. When she does tricks I give her treats. Lindy is the best dog in the world!









A A

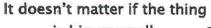
Gifts of Joy

When you give you are blessed. Blessings are the best. Giving gives you a very warm feeling. Santa is a giver When you don't give you get a shiver. Santa knows what to do when nobody gives to me or you. He gives to the good, not the bad, and now you know so you are glad.



Giving Grade 4

When you give is when you share, It shows how much you really care.



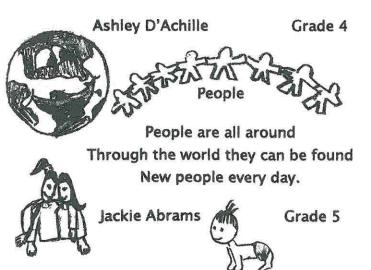
is big or small. All that really matters is the person you are.

It doesn't matter if its clothes or food,



The way you give it will make you feel good. So try to give at least today,

and see the smile spread across their face!



Giving and Getting

Every time I get a present, I go from mad, or sad, to pleasant. It feels good to get a gift or surprise, Like on Christmas morning when the sun starts to rise, I rush out of bed to receive my new toys, The room fills up with my laughter, my favorite joyful noise. But it feels even better to give than to get. It proves to that person, about them you'll never forget. And to see that expression that appears

on their face, with a smile, You suddenly feel good inside, and know that warm feeling, will be with you for a while.

Jessica Cabrera

Grade 4

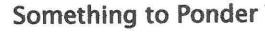


A Moment to Remember

The logs burned as Shawn and Lauren sang. The flames from the fire lit up their bright, night faces. We all sang the same long song. We all thought the same thought: No work, no school, no pressure or stress. The perfect little life, in a small, cozy log cabin with our closest friends and family. Singing in front of the fire, covered with soft blankets, on a summer night in Callaway Gardens with nowhere to be at no special time for the next three days. Life couldn't get much better.

Candace Phillips





God Bless the U.S.A.

The pain in our hearts will forever haunt us of September 11, 2001. Tears rolled down everybody's cheeks that day. Thank God my friends and family were okay. The blood bank was actually full that day. Everybody was sad. But that time has passed. We must go on. I am proud to be an American.

David Moran

Grade 2

The Flag

The flag so bright that shines in the night. The twilight shines down on it. It gleams when the sun rises, and it sparkles when the sun sets. The flag will always be in my heart For now and forever.

Jessica Moore Angel and Angel An angel is invisible. It is always there for you. It lives in your heart. It is always taking care of you. I feel great to have an angel! Victoria Roberts Grade 1 God is the Best

God is the best, because He made the world and the people. He is the best. I love God. He is the holy spirit. God loves us very much. We do bad stuff that God doesn't like. He forgives us. We are grateful that God is in our hearts. We love God.

Richard Shin



Grade 1



l Remember

I remember the tragic moments of those who lost their lives, and the tears that filled the whole country. I remember the cries of those who lost their families and homes.

But now we watch, how our flag stands, high in the sky saying, "We're free!", and how it watches us with happiness and joy being free, being ourselves. Our flag is still here with us, connecting to each other in the mind and spirit.

We are one, one who stands proud, looking at the fifty stars representing the fifty states of America. I remember, and won't forget, the tragic memories of USA.

Natalia Besada







Treasures and Dreams Staff September-December, 2002

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