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Treasures and Dreams_2003-1-6

Nova Southeastern University

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Dear Students, Parents, and Faculty,

Treasures and Dreams has been highlighting the best writing of the University Lower School students for the past eight years. During that time, it has touched the lives of many of our students, both the artists who have worked on the staff, and the writers who have had their pieces published. It is my hope that producing the magazine has encouraged and inspired our students to strive for excellence in their written expression.

University School students are interested in a variety of subjects, and these interests are reflected in this issue. You will read about computers, sports, pets and wild animals, school, special people, current events, and the beauty of nature. First Grade students have composed fantasy stories, while our Fifth Grade students have looked back on their last year at the Lower School.

I would like to extend a special thank-you to my large student staff for this session. From drawing the illustrations and covers, to listening to all the pieces submitted, to cutting and organizing the illustrations, they always responded positively. They were a cooperative, responsible, and talented crew, and it has been a pleasure working with them.

Thank you also to the dedicated efforts of the special classroom teachers who make the ongoing commitment to teach writing to our students. Thanks to Dr. Brennan for her continued support of this project.

A recent *New York Times* article stated that writing is "the forgotten R" in education today. In your hands you hold proof that this is not true at the University School! Have a wonderful summer!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor

Front cover designed by Zubair Panjwani, Alex Septoff, and Russell Suskind.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.
The timer strikes zero, and determined hands reach into the oven. The irresistible smell is soothing to the stomach. It feels warm and mushy. Its smooth chocolate frosting and coffee-brown cake causes mouths to water. Its sweet rich taste calms the mind. Yum, chocolate cake.

Jessica Peck

The fire crackles. Flames come shooting up with a flash. Ashes flutter onto the sandy ground. The fire bursts higher and higher every time with rising flames of golden yellow, sparkling orange and electric blue. The flaming fire sparks up like twinkling stars that dash around the shimmery sky of a full moon. My family gathers around the fire like bread in a toaster. We stand together in silence, watching the fire slither slowly down. The fire burns out. I say goodbye, flaming glare. You were shimmering my night, but all I see is burnt wood that looks like burnt toast, and little cold ashes that look like marshmallows.

Carley Pucci

School Morning

My mom woke me up at 5:00 because she didn’t want me to miss a word that the teacher said. When I got there, the teacher wasn’t there so I played on the computer. It was way too early!

Daniel Acevedo

Special Moments

The water ripples the lake with dapples of purple light. The light of the sun outlines the clouds as my breath hits the window. The sun is barely out except for a ray of sunlight that beams down to the green lush Earth.

Alec Bahta

To the computer
Into their world
Out of my own
Near to all the players
Into a wonderful fantasy land
Having fun
Toward their house
Behind the colorful screen
On the red chair
From having fun to being bored
Off my computer goes.

Dede D’Achille

My fifth grade year is almost done
Middle school, I am sure will be just as fun.
My favorite event was Colonial Fair
Making candles and preserves,
You had to be there!
Playing school ball with my friend is the best.
After touchdowns, I definitely needed a rest
I can’t wait ’til we go to the west coast
Spending time with my friend is what I want to do the most
I hope everyone’s year was as good as mine
To all you fourth graders, I am sure you will have a tough time
But in the end, it’ll be so cool
When you know you’re ready
To leave Lower School.

Corey Navon
The Earth. Our Planet

Desert

In the desert you see a sunrise that looks like gold as the light bursts up in the sky. Animals drag their footprints across the desert. The sun shines down as the cactus blooms. That is the desert.

Brandon Berman

The Sunset

The sun begins to fall into the deep, deep sea. The mixture of red, orange, purple and blue fills the sky with color like a rainbow. The wind begins to blow and I blink. All I can see now is the pitch black sky. The moon is hiding behind a cloud like it is almost scared. The wind picks up and it sounds like the moon is calling the stars to take its place. It is truly a beautiful sight.

Alex Kahn

Sunrise

The bright glazing orange sprinkles up, shattering into the peaceful purple and sapphire blue sky. A wonderful breeze swoops past the beautiful sunrise and the birds flutter their wings hard to the colors of the sky. Then the sun rises and brightens the world.

Eshani Patel

Helping Earth

In the solar system
Under the moon
Filled with trees
Less oxygen every day
Through the polluted air
The cleaning must begin.

Bert Van Schalkwyk

Earth

Where we live
Above Earth walks Mother Nature
People tearing down trees
Mother Nature getting angry
Her children are getting harmed
Save the Earth
Above there’s a shining sun
Allowing Mother Nature’s children to grow again.

Caitlin Gonzalez

The Beautiful Sky

When I look at the sky I see the glowing sun. It sparkles and the clouds look like snowflakes. At night the sky is dark and gloomy. It is so pretty. The stars shine so bright. They are like a million little crystals and diamonds all night long. I think the sky is beautiful. Then the glowing day comes back. The wind shakes the palm trees and the trees start to sing.

Eshani Patel

Earth

Earth, Precious, Colossal
Giving, Living, and Suffering
Earth once clean
Planet

Brent Bodzin

Taylor Nager
Wet and Wild

The Devastating Storm

The firm gusts gyrate around the city knocking down trees with devastating force. Lightning strikes the ground and vast trees, grasping as much energy as it can. Dismal clouds burst, letting raging rain swiftly dart down, accelerating and accelerating each and every second it zooms down. People are in their houses preserving themselves from the massive storm. Hundreds of bleak clouds conceal the colossal sky while herds of rain rapidly thunder down an extensive path. Invisible electricity whizzes down from the immense clouds, electrifying everything with such strength. The mammoth storm clears, revealing no more damage.

Brent Stone

Day at the Ocean

The waves are crashing into the rocks as the sun is blazing on them. The waves make a sound like boom! As the waterfall crashes into the ocean, the glow of the rocks makes my eyes squint. As I look into the distance, I see a dolphin splashing into the ocean. When the waves hit the water the sun blazes into the sand. Then the water makes a shape like a glowing eagle. I feel like it is the best day of my life.

Joey Septoff

Violent Storm

Waves crashing, Lightning thrashing, Thunder roaring, Rain is pouring, Clouds turn black, Crabs turn back, To their holes, And like seagulls, All animals flee the scene, And roaring over the ocean, green, Is the storm, what a sight, The storm that brings on the night.

Jessica Cabrera

The River

On the Earth Between the trees On an island Under the branches Beside the forest Leading to the ocean Clean, shiny, and flowing well Nobody knows about the river Staying clean forever.

Benjamin Roberts

Come On Rain

Come on rain! All the plants are dangling. The plants will die soon. A rumble comes. It sounds like crashing cars in the sky. Finally I recognize that noise, the noise of thunder. It rumbles down to Earth. The first drop lands on mom’s garden. In a few minutes the flowers start to grow back. I was bursting with joy.

Louis Prado

The Sailboat’s Windy Day

One day there was a quiet sailboat. It sailed in the sky blue ocean. First there was a breeze. Then it was a little chilly with a gust of wind. The boat rocked back and forth. The gale made great, enormous, swirling waves as a seagull flew by. When the gale was over it was so nice and peaceful with just a nice little breeze of wind.

Valerie Melina
The Flower Garden

Once there was a flower garden that sparkled every way, And when that flower garden will get water It would stay and stay. In that flower garden There were pretty roses And we watered those pretty roses with beautiful hoses. Some daisies were big, some daisies were small, and some daisies didn't bloom at all.

Lauren Phillips  Grade 4

Special Moment

The stars twinkle as grass bends down to say a wonderful “Hi.” The sun is glistening on me like a spotlight. The morning breeze kisses me as I walk through it. The fog is like a blanket to everything. The flowers have a refreshing new smell. The air is as thick as the afternoon air. As my driver drives on my driveway with a loud screech, I know it’s time to get in the car and drive away.

Alexis Silverman  Grade 1

Dawn of Light

Dapples of moonlight shine through my bedroom window as stars are dancing and singing in the party of night. The crickets join in and sing their own song until the beginning of dawn. The moon sprays a glow through the sky too bright for the sun. The sun can only peek through the whispery clouds. But suddenly the glow fades away and the sun appears in the dawning light.

Sabrina Greenberg  Grade 2
Consider This

Love Train

Love is like a river,
Rushing,
Flowing,
On and on,
Like our love never stopping
Just like our hearts,
Connecting by butterflies,
Their wings fluttering up and down
For good times and bad times
That we have spent together,
Like a drawbridge,
It never closes on our love
And it never comes up,
Just like when we never leave
each other behind,
Always together,
Love,
Strong,
Never ending,
Powerful.

Questions

They linger, dance, and sway
In your mind
Like dancers
Looking for an audience
They wrap around you
Twisting,
Swirling,
Caressing you
Forcing you to answer
They cling to you
Like pieces of dust and dandelions
They take you to new places
Teach you new things
All jumbled up
Screaming for answers
Calling out
Waiting to know
The truth,
The history,
Questions.

Hello Darkness, My Old Friend

Hello darkness, my old friend,
I see we meet again.
Hello darkness, I can see your face,
Your blackness is soothing,
Your amazing grace.
Hello darkness, I see your eyes
The moon in the twilight,
Your incredible size.
Hello, darkness, I see your smile,
A banner of stars stretching a mile.

Melanie Baer
Courtney Fuller
Grade 4
Grade 4

Zach Brown
Grade 4

Maya Navon
Grade 4

Kaleb Shafa
Grade 3
Imagine That

The Magic Snowman

Once I built a snowman outside in the snow. When I was finished, the snowman came to life! I was scared but before I could run home he said, "Would you like a ride?" "Hold on tight!" and I did. When he flew I saw wonderful things up in the sky. Then I said, "I need to go home." He said again, "Hold on tight!" Soon we were home again. I said, "Can I have a ride on you tomorrow?" He said, "Okay, tomorrow night when everybody is asleep." And he did.

Jennifer Yu Grade 1

Australia, the Talking Continent

Come to me, come to me. I have lots of things for you to do. I have deep-sea fishing and snorkeling too. I have kangaroos and koalas too. You can go camping also. So come to me, come to me. One hour later, Jim wakes up and says, "Did Australia just talk to me?"

Victoria Kohl Grade 3

The Beautiful Mermaid

One upon a time there was a beautiful mermaid named Dora. She loved living in the sea. She got to play with the dolphins and go wherever she wanted. She had a best friend named Hannah and she was a mermaid too.

Hannah Africk Grade 1

The Alien Invaders

The invaders are aliens, they come every year. They destroy the city. That disappears!

Max Pineiro Grade 1

The Beautiful Butterfly

Once upon a time there was a sapphire rose. It sparkled in the moonlight, and it shined in the sunlight. After a few years of being a beautiful sapphire rose she became a gorgeous sapphire butterfly. She soared through the breeze every morning. She was so beautiful. The people all agreed and made her queen of all butterflies.

Renata Narvaez Grade 1

The Fairy

Once upon a time there lived a fairy that lived far away. The fairy lived in a fairy land. The fairy also lived in a candy land. The candy land looked like a country of candy. The fairy land looked like a land that had fairies. The fairy loved the lands. The lands were in the sky. The sky was in space. The fairy has fun at her lands.

Adam Sinkoe Grade 1
Winter!
The crisp cool air gracefully blows
Against my pale smooth face
While I stare at the wet cold snow
That reminds me of the astonishing state
of Colorado
All the snowflakes tumble to the ground
Like rain in the rainforest.
I admire the lovely outdoors
And I will always wonder
If it is this beautiful every winter
But I will never know.

Courtney Fuller Grade 4

Gorgeous Glacier
As I step off the huge bus I step on
the icy glacier. I gave at the amazing view.
High cliffs surround me, one over 1,000
years old! A giant wall of snow blocks my
view of the ocean. I am surprised to see a
miniature waterfall tumbling down the
stream like a gentle boat ride. I spot a wall
perfect for a shield in a snowball fight. The
glacier sparkles silvery in the sunlight. I
loved the gorgeous glacier.

Evan Neustater Grade 2

The Cold Day
It was the coldest day of the month
in Colorado. I was cold. Holy mackerel! It
was so cold outside I had to put on warm
clothes, then tell my mom I was going into
the snow. The snow was so cold I had to
go back inside my bedroom and sleep a
little longer. I was so cold.

Zachary Weinger Grade 1

The Mountain
Under the glistening, white snow,
Far away from the dry, arid desert,
Camouflaging into the other
Rocky Mountains,
Close to the blue, watery waterfall,
A distance away from the green,
grassy fields,
Beneath the clear, puffy clouds,
Out of the orange, tangerine trees,
Behind the pretty, colorful sunset,
In front of the crystal clear gold mine,
Above the rocky, brown rocks,
Toward the large, mountain houses
On the big, beautiful Earth.

Oren Friedman Grade 4

My Little Snow Mouse
I made my snow mouse with three
little snowballs. It was hard to make
because they were so little. But it was fun
too. It was also cute. I made the whiskers
out of twigs and his nose was made out of
a blueberry. I made his tail out of a banana.
He lasted until spring came.

Alex Silver Grade 1

Life in Alaska
If I lived in Alaska I would brush the
icy snow off my face and watch the
mushers glide through the silky snow. Past
Fairbanks to Nenana the dogs run their
hearts out. The silky snow brushes the
dogs’ hair with a rapid wind.

Aaron Churba Grade 3
People Power

My Winter Friend

One winter morning in January when I woke up I saw snow. I called my friend Annie to play in the snow with me. We played until noon. Then Annie and I went to my house to have hot chocolate and hot soup. Annie and I went skiing down a mountain. We made snow angels too. We had a lot of fun!

Melissa Bossem Grade 1

My New Baby Sister

The sunset light glimmered green, blue, yellow and red, when the new baby was born. The new sister was surprised about the new baby being born. The girl asked, “Is this my sister, is it?” This was a shock she did not know. The crying of the new sister felt like a roller coaster, but never stopping. They took the new baby home, and the girl looked eye to eye with this baby, and knew she would always love her.

Carly Bardfeld Grade 4

My Career

I love animals.
I love to help animals.
Animals are nice.
I would like to be a vet.
Animals will say thank you!

Jonathan Smith Grade 5

The Weird Lowitz Sister

Amanda has a weird little sister. Her little sister is named Allyson. Her nickname is Ally. She likes baby shows and makes floods in the bathroom. She has a little teddy bear. I love her! She is my little sister, weird or not.

Amanda Lowitz Grade 1

Singing

Singing is the best
I love to sing and perform
I will practice hard
My voice is like a rare bird
I want to be a singer.

Gabrielle Roland Grade 5

Dancing

It made me feel really happy when I had to dance on the stage. At first I felt scared so fast. My hands were sweating and I had butterflies in my stomach. Then I had to do my part with two other people. Suddenly I felt much better, and I started to enjoy dancing! The music stopped and we had to get off the stage by doing the disco. It made me feel really happy!

Deanna Toland Grade 2

Family

Family is like a spirit that is always with you. I love my family! They cheer you up when you’re feeling blue. They will always love you. You have a grandpa, mom, dad, sister, brother, aunt, uncle. Don’t forget your grandma too! I will always remember my family!

Rebecca Rash Grade 1
Wild Kingdom

Dolphin

Happily she plays with her friends
Not a care in the world
A very great brain she has
for remembering
A mammal that is powerful
She always has a smiling face
She is as gentle as a falling leaf

Rowana Ramdial  Grade 4

Butterfly

A tornado of colors swarm her wings
They’re smooth, silky and delicate.
She is graceful,
Plunging,
She enters the plush blue sky.
The explosion of her beauty
Shows to the warm green nature
around her.
Slowly, she drifts back down
Landing on a soothing wet petal of a gorgeous
flower.
Who is this glorious friend of mine?
She’s none other than the butterfly.
She soars with the silent wind.

A very great brain she has
for remembering

Rowana Ramdial  Grade 4

Florida Panther

In the Everglades
Prowls a creature
Outside all cages
Between the swamps
Near her den
Below the canopy
Past the mangroves
Beside her mate
Onto a deer
Into the flesh
After she’s done
She sleeps on a rock
Above her an osprey
Below a snake
Without a fear
Behind her a cub
She lives happily

Jordan Weiss  Grade 4

The Seal

The bright, glimmering seal is so free,
as free as an eagle. It is so blue and it is as
bright as the stars at night. In the colder
climates of the earth, the seal lives in the
frozen sea as it hunts for its favorite fish. Then
it buries them in the frozen ground. The seal’s
enemies are the great white shark and the
killer whale. It hides a fish and it plays so
freely. When the snow melts it is time to swim
again, so it seems. I hope to see a seal as it
swims in the sea.

Matthew Nelson  Grade 2

A Bird

It has a little tail that has stripes. It
is soft. It has an orange beak. It is little
and it’s very cute. It is very fuzzy too. Its
wings are orange, red and gray. I liked it.

Leor Shufliita  Grade 1

The Cheetah

In the wilderness
Behind the antelope
Near his mate
On the log
Below the trees
Above the ground moving
Towards the prey
Under the amazing sunset

Thomas Veale  Grade 4
Stand Tall America

America, the Land of the Free!

I am proud to live in the land of the free.
America is the place I want to be.
Through battles and wars, we will still stand strong.
And hopefully this land will last very long.
America's happiness spreads far and wide.
And shows that our land has a lot of pride.
I am proud to live in the land of the free.
America is the place I want to be.

Lauren Hanley
Grade 4

My Feelings on Columbia's Tragedy

My feelings on Columbia's tragedy are hurtful, to see astronauts fall from the sky just before landing in Florida. It was depressing, sad, and hurtful. As all the families waited for them to land, their eyes turned into drops of sadness. However, they died for something they loved and they accomplished it; that's what I'm proud of. At least they did not die in space and not accomplish the mission! God bless their souls.

Kevin Segal
Grade 5

America

As the island gets closer
My smile gets wider
As the view gets clearer
My heart thumps faster
I am going to America

Jake Sharaf
Grade 4

We Can Remember

January 16, 2003...NASA's team of six Americans and one Israeli took off with their future dreams ten seconds away. As headquarters counted down, the crew prayed for a safe trip. Blast off! The shuttle, rockets, and fuel tank shot up. Immediately the heat tiles broke. NASA doubted failure; heat tiles did not stop their goals. After sixteen days in the International Space Station, NASA's crew was ready to come home. After a couple hours NASA lost total communication with Space Shuttle Columbia. A few minutes later a big fireball struck Houston, Texas, and we knew the crew was lost. That same crew are my heroes. The astronauts had a dream and no matter the consequences they followed that dream. They were true heroes with great aspirations. It is a wonderful world in the stars. Their lives will truly be remembered.

Sixteen minutes away from home.

Zachary Snow
Grade 5

Dear Soldiers

Dear soldiers,
My name is Cassie and I am eight years old and live in south Florida. I think you all are doing a great job in fighting for the United States. You all are very brave and I know you can do it! Keep on trying and never give up because we all will never give up on you. Remember that whenever things get tough, think of all your friends and families back in the United States.

Cassie Epstein
Grade 2
World of Water

At the Lake

Fog dances above the lake, the sparkling lake that glistens every morning. The lake looks so magical. The fog glistens as it starts shaping into a castle. Dawn is finally born. Dawn drinks up the last of the fog, then welcomes in a new day. The lake is silent. The fog is gone. After all is silent, birds sing happily. The lake has been touched by joy.

Avi Colonos
Grade 2

At the Beach

As the soaring wind blows in my face, I take one step on the golden sand. Crashing waves smash down on the sparkling sand. Sea gulls soar down to catch the slippery fish. Scuttling crabs sprint into their little holes. Bright pink starfish attach to hard rocks. Motorboats zoom across the rocking ocean as the powerful waves lurch up and down. Children shout and jump in the gentle waves near the shore.

I take one step out of the hot sand. I feel the cool breeze hit my back. As we leave, I take one glance back and stroll to my glimmering car. We had another spectacular day at the beach.

Matthew Taxis
Grade 2

Beautiful Evening

The breeze caresses my hair as I walk into the pool. The ocean howls loud enough for me to hear. The seagulls shriek as they soar over the ocean, sending secret messages to all the animals of the sea. Twilight gives the signal for night to be born.

Megan Shindler
Grade 2

Water Canyon

The water highway is speeding its way through the delicate canyon. The sound of the pulsing water is rushing down the foggy air. The stream has a bullet speed flow. There is rocky devil land below the soaking water. The man stands isolated on the rough surface of the ruler rock. The windy jet stream captures the water canyon and levitates it into the man’s face. The water triggers once more. Then the water canyon freezes. The man walks away.

Michael Parker
Grade 3

Snorkeling

The reef looked like rocks with coral on them, as black as the night sky. One person stood on a piece of coral. I saw a beautiful parrot fish. It had blue, purple and green too. There were holes that were like a hideout for the fish. My dad saw a piranha. I don’t know how he saw it. I call it the mystery fish.

Connor Pestrichelli
Grade 2

Coral Reef

I dash down the silver, sparkling steps and plunge into the water. My dad and I glide silently above the colorful, shimmering reef. We glance down and see the coral that’s so majestic, so glorious. Fish flutter their wings as they fly through the glittering water. They swim so smoothly in the warm, salty water that is filled with plants and fish of all color and type.

Ian Besner
Grade 2
Super Sports

Basketball

Dribbling
Behind the ball
Toward the hoop
Out from nowhere
Under the basket
Into the hoop
The game goes on
Toward the basket
Over the backboard
Behind the basket
To get the rebound
Near the goal
Slam Dunk
Right into the hoop

By Eric Branse  Grade 4

Nicky Wins the Gold

One day Nicky was at ice skating. There was a competition coming up. She was practicing for it. She wanted to win. When lessons were over she went home. She went to bed. The next morning was the competition. Nicky was first. She had the best act. Well at least she thought. When everyone was done, they announced the winner. It was Nicky.

Emily Chancey  Grade 1

Sports

The Best

Go an extra mile
Work at everything you do
Work hard and stay cool
When you go an extra mile
You can do what you do best

Jaron Gladstone  Grade 5

Running Home

I hit the ball into centerfield. I run like a bullet down the baseline. Coach tells me to go. I am on my way to second base. I pick up the coach's sign and he tells me to go. I run to third base. Coach tells me to round the base and go home. I am running very fast toward home. The second baseman has the ball. I slide home. Safe!!

Matthew Sontag  Grade 4

Camp Sagemont Adventure

Let me tell you about my adventure at Camp Sagemont! I was first baseman in a game of kickball when a fly ball came at me. Luckily I caught the ball before it smashed me on the head! Finally it was my turn at bat. Wow! I kicked the ball way out off the field. I ran as fast as a cheetah to home base! I really loved Camp Sagemont and I hope to go back again.

Zachary Meles  Grade 2

I had a soccer game in the playoffs. But I got in second place, that's still good. I kicked the ball and scored. I felt really proud.

Austin Crantz  Grade 1
My Dog Hope

I saw a big ball of coffee colored fur cuddled up in a corner with dogs jumping on it. We had gone to Pets in Distress to look at a dog. Then we got one! We went home and my brother was so surprised. The second I petted her I loved her. When my dad came home he was surprised too! Hope made me feel safe when she slept on me because I knew she loved me.

Austin Haber

Green Days

As I walk down the path, I feel like my dog and I stick out like two sore thumbs. As everything around us top, bottom, left and right, is green. I stop for a second to think and I say to myself, “I don’t care because all I came here to do was play with my splendid dog.” As I play with him, he jumps into the green atmosphere jumping for the miniature soccer ball I have. His tail wags back and forward as he jumps. As it gets dark my dog tugs me toward my house. We walk home through the splendid green night.

Lawson Dutton

My Fish

I had a fish. It swam and swam. I was thinking of a name for it. It was almost Valentine’s Day so I thought I would name it Valentine. It is reddish purplish. It wiggles its fins.

Fara Kramer

Pet Parade

My Special Horse

I see him gracefully galloping across the yard. His black fur coat glimmers in the sun and his beautiful white coat makes him so special. The sound when he gallops goes clip, clop, and the sound of him stumbling clumsily makes a loud banging noise. When you feel his soft coat it feels like a pillow sitting on your bed. He smells like shampoo after his nice warm shower. I love him. Oh, yes I do. My horse is special.

Taylor Ullman

Kitty and Hamster Found a Home

One very nice day I went for a nature hunt. I found a lost kitty! It was taking a kitty nap, purring, and it looked cute! I carefully picked it up. It yawned. It woke up. It licked me! I ran home to show my mom. She was proud of me! I went out again. I found a hamster. It was chewing a bird seed. It had just finished. Luckily I had come out with bird seeds so I gave her one of mine! I took her home. The kitty’s name was Marshmallow. The hamster’s name was Hamtaro.

Victoria Roberts

Dingo

My dog’s eyes glow in the sun. His name is Dingo and he drinks out of the toilet! He is a sheepdog and he loves treats. Dingo is black and white and brown. Dingo feels like smooth paper when I touch him. He licks me when I come home from school. He loves me and I love him!

Sydney Sures
The World of Sports

My Hobby

Basketball is cool
I am playing it in school
I love to score points
I play to the maximum
I think basketball is cool.

Chase Book  Grade 5

Riding

Riding is much fun
It is hard to ride sometimes
Horses are too cute
I like to jump and canter
I like riding very much.

Alexis Baldinger  Grade 5

Nascar Thunder

Rum, rum, the car roars to start the race. The race begins and the engines yell as the cars go ultra fast along the rocky cement. They come head to head and start to bump each other. Then one car slows down and the other one speeds to the straight rocky path to the incredible finish line. "Oh no!" he screams. The car loses control and he crashes into the hard smooth wall. The driver behind him comes to the finish line and wins the race.

Brandon Schlakman  Grade 3

My Favorite Sport

I play ice hockey
I enjoy playing a lot
I play with my friends
I'm on the Sunrise Ice Sharks
We win most of our games.

Ross Blinder  Grade 5

Football

Football is very fun.
Football is a rough sport.
I like football a lot.
Football is a very interesting sport.
Football is a very cool sport.

Alex Sherman  Grade 5

Hockey

I'm good at hockey
I play every Saturday
I work very hard
I like it for its action
Hockey is real fun to me.

Alec Epstein  Grade 5

Basketball is the Bomb

I play very hard
My best sport is basketball
I try to succeed
I have played for seven years
My friends play b-ball with me

Robert Young  Grade 5

My Favorite Hobby

Sports are my hobby
My favorite is football
It gives me power
I like it for its action
Football is real fun to me

Colby Migicovsky  Grade 5
A Fond Farewell

Memories

Kindergarten through Fifth Grade have gone by fast
I will remember I’ve always had a blast
We have trips and games that are so much fun
I can’t believe Fifth Grade is almost done
Field day was cool
And it sure did rule
Parties and kickball were things I loved to do
I also loved recess too
In safety patrol it was so much fun
Working in Pre-K with all the little ones
Science fair was great, I won last year
But, all the fun is over, and I am moving up with a tear.

Sara Kosar Grade 5

Fifth Grade

Fifth Grade is a blast
If you have a teacher like Mrs. Ast
Miss Breier, Miss Barnes, Mrs. Kaufman,
And Mrs. Sobol too
All have a thrill for teaching you
Our Fifth Grade play, “Heroes All,” was so much fun
We practiced all day and then we were done
Colonial Fair began at 9:00
We painted, canned, sewed the entire time
This Fifth Grade was such a blast
When it will be done, I will be sad it did not last.

Nina Campanile Grade 5

Fifth Grade for Me

I get to school early and play,
Then it’s time for Specials
And it feels like I’ll be here all day.
Math comes next and I say “Yippee!”
Because I get to see my friends
Eric, Alec and Ricky.
It’s finally time for lunch where I sit at the exact same spot
On the second bench from the top
At the corner of the bottom row
The best seat in the house to watch the show
Only fifteen more minutes of eating...RECESS!
The very best part of the day, I must confess
We all love it because we’re finally free
From so much working, don’t you see.
"Fifth Grade Line Up!" calls Mr. C.
Sadly, we go in, covered in sand
From head to knee.
We trudge down the halls all out of gas
Just in time for reading class.
My school day has come to an end
I’m late for carpool once again
Gotta go, better run, my time here is done.

Matt Abplanap Grade 5

The Fifth Grade Beat

Pop, sizzle, crack go the experiments in Ms. Barnes’ Science class.
Bang, ding-dong, crash go the wars and victories in Mrs. Sobol’s Social Studies class.
Multiply, add, divide go the numbers in Mrs. Kaufman’s, Mrs. Ast’s, and Miss Breier’s Math classes.
Turn, twist, erase go the writing pencils in Mrs. Ast’s Study Skills class.
Wonder, experience, learn go the curious fifth grade students.

Emily Stein Grade 5
Emily Bolinger Grade 5
Tatiana Cabral Grade 3
Nick Crispino Grade 2
Bryanna Daniel Grade 2
Brent Freed Grade 2
Matthew Gore Grade 3
J.J. John Grade 2
Neil Kumar Grade 4
Blake Mandell Grade 3
Jared March Grade 2
Lauren McGarrett Grade 4
John McKeever Grade 5
Jessica Miller Grade 3
Jessica Moore Grade 3
Pablo Ortega Grade 3
Zubair Panjwani Grade 4
Vikram Pothuri Grade 2
Mara Sassoon Grade 5
Rose Segal Grade 2
Alex Septoff Grade 5
Joey Silver Grade 5
Matthew Sontag Grade 4
Russell Suskind Grade 5
Justin Trapana Grade 3
Alex Vladoiu Grade 2