

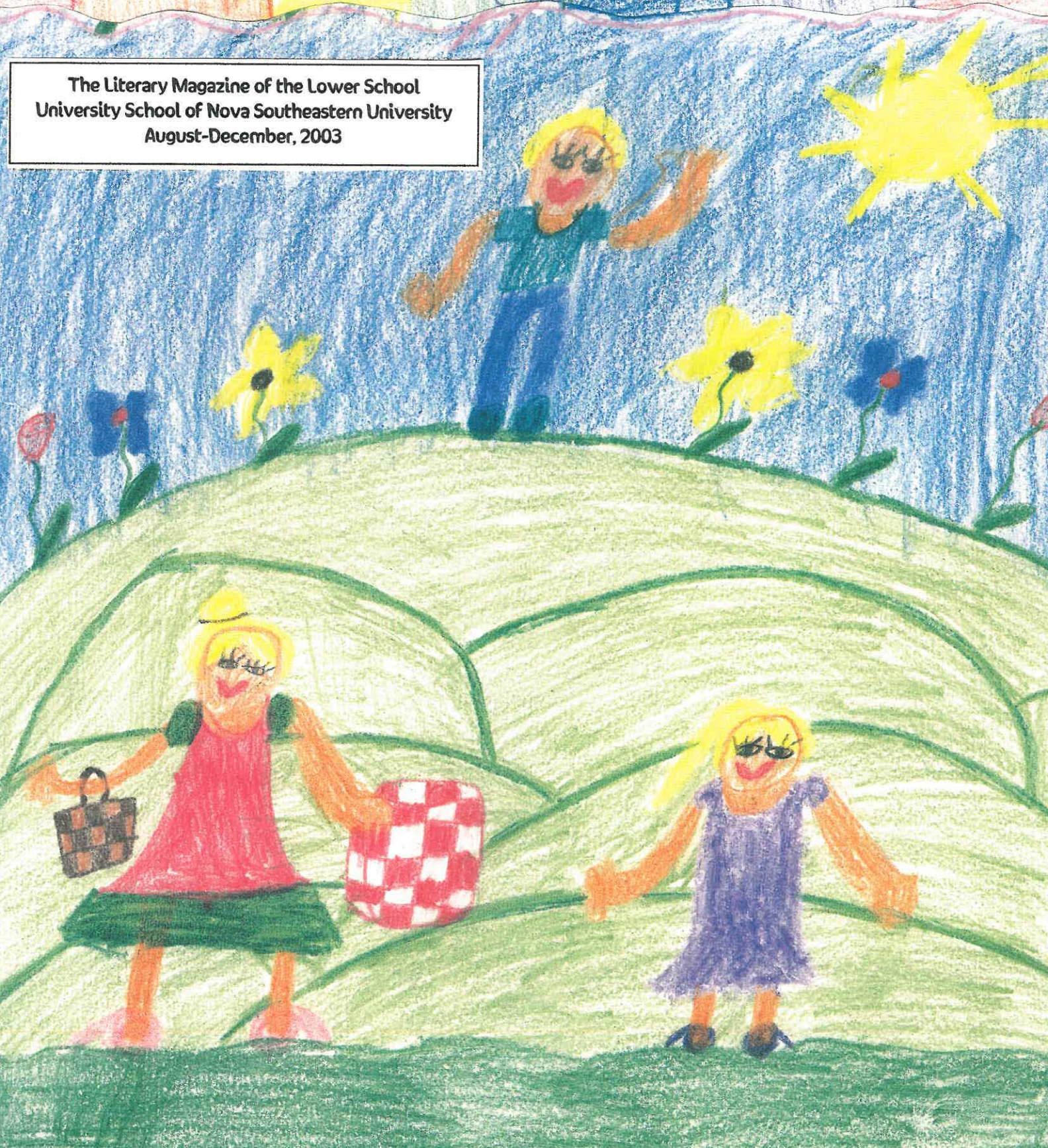
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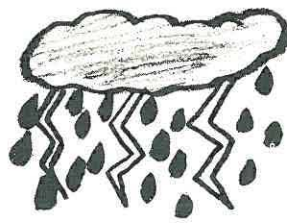
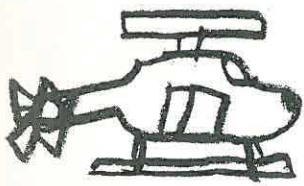
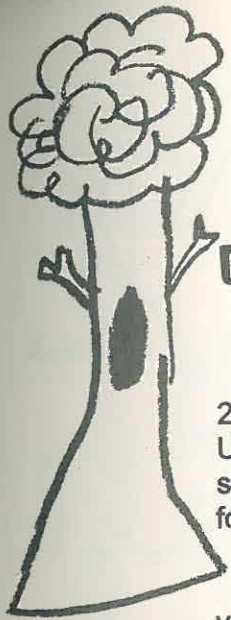
Treasures and Dreams_2003-8-12

Nova Southeastern University

TRIVASUNES and DREAMS

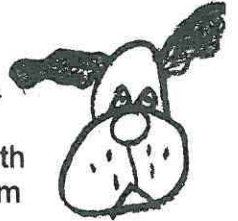
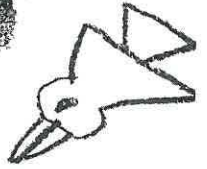
The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
August-December, 2003





Dear Students, Parents and Faculty,

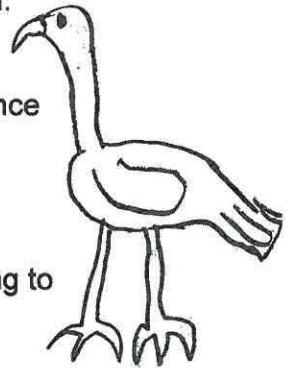
We present to you the first edition of Treasures and Dreams for the 2003-2004 school year. Our magazine highlights the finest writing produced by University School students in Grades One through Five. Classroom teachers submit writing samples for consideration by the student staff and me. We look for clarity and creativity in written expression that is grade-appropriate or above.



The magazine is published twice each school year, and is now in its eighth year of publication. Student staff members are recommended by their classroom teachers for their artistic talent and responsible behavior. They produce all illustrations, have input into pieces selected, and help with editing. Thank you to the wonderful group of students I had the privilege to work with this session. Their enthusiasm and responsibility are greatly appreciated.

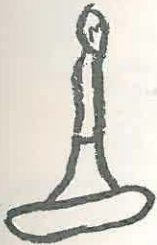


Special thanks to the classroom teachers for your continued assistance and support. The success of our magazine and our writers is due to your commitment to writing. Thank you to Dr. Brennan for your guidance and encouragement with this project.



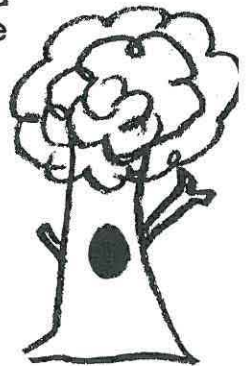
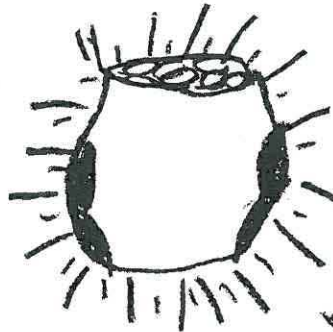
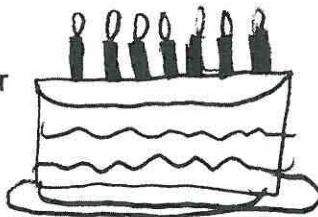
The philosopher Gaston Bachelard wrote, "A word is a bud attempting to become a twig. How can one not dream while writing? It is the pen which dreams. The blank page gives the right to dream."

Contained in this modest volume, you will find the thoughts, observations, emotions, the dreams of our children. About what do our children think and feel and dream? They remember the events of 9/11, they take time to be thankful for their many blessings, they enjoy and appreciate the beauty of the world around them. It is the hope of everyone involved with Treasures and Dreams, that we will continue to inspire and nurture our young writers to turn their "buds" into "twigs," and even into mighty trees someday.

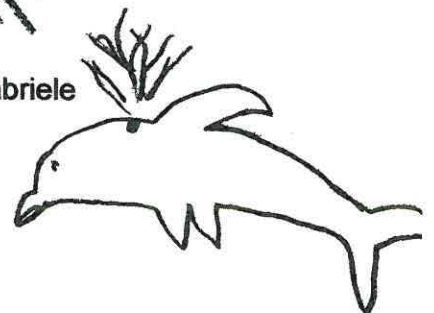


Sincerely,

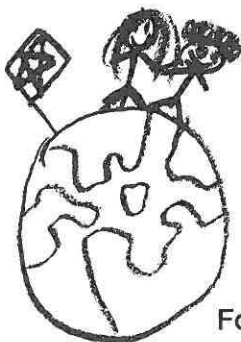
Nancy Cantor, Editor



Front cover designed by Natalie Boren and Hillary Gabriele
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.



People and Places



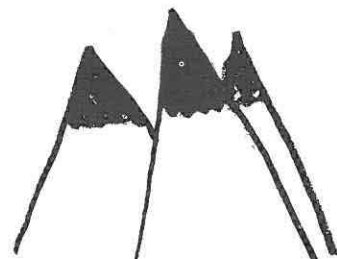
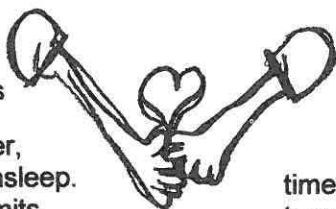
In My Dreams

I was a dreamer,
For the time I was asleep.
There were no limits,
there were no boundaries.
I was in a world of my own.

Peace seeped throughout the land
And people gathered, hand and hand.
There were buildings tall and beautiful
Haunting in the night,
It's where I claimed to have a dream,
And where my mind shone bright.
I am whatever I want to be,
But sadly I must see the face of reality.

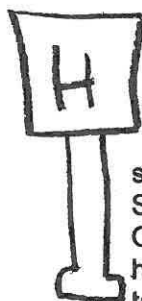
Kaleb Shafa

Grade 4



I Enjoy Going Skiing

When I went skiing for the second time in Vermont it was very cold there. The temperature dropped to -30 degrees. I could not wait to get to the hotel and put on my ski clothes and go snowboarding. It's very pretty scenery when you go on the ski lift that takes you to the top of the mountain. You see all the snow that has covered the trees and mountains. Once I've reached the top, I quickly put on my snowboard and try to go down the mountain as fast as I can. It's a lot of fun. I go up and down the mountain for hours. Sometimes, I go on different ski runs to experience the different terrain.



The New Baby

One day I went to the hospital. My sister was born. We named her Lauren. She was cute and gentle. I really liked her. One day she grew up and now I can teach her things. Lauren is four now. Once I taught her math. She learned quickly. She now knows $10 + 10$. She is the best sister I could have.

Megan Rouse

Grade 2



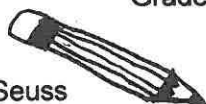
Scott Blair

Grade 5



As I Remember

I remember 9/11. Tears stream down my face as I remember. Bad thoughts fill my mind as I remember. My hands turn into fists as I remember. I remember. I remember the look on the people's faces. I shake my head in fury as I remember. I remember, I remember, I remember.



Dr. Seuss

Dr. Seuss' name was Theodor Seuss-Geisel. He was born on March 2, 1904. In 1960 somebody bet Dr. Seuss \$50 that he couldn't write a book only using fifty words. Dr. Seuss won the bet by writing Green Eggs and Ham. After college he began a career as a cartoonist. Dr. Seuss died on September 21, 1991. He wrote and illustrated 44 children's books. He has won two Academy Awards, two Emmy awards, a Peabody Award, and the Pulitzer Prize.

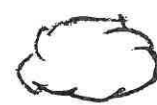
Talia Caparelli

Grade 4



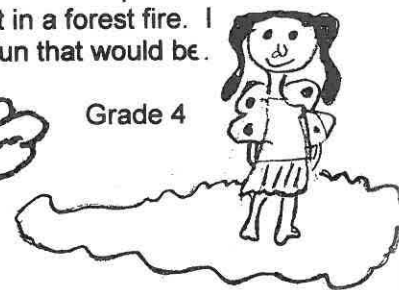
If I Could Fly

If I could fly what a wonderful gift that would be. I would fly so high I would be out of sight. I could fly anywhere, I could fly anytime. I could save cats stuck up in trees and save animals caught in a forest fire. I would be a hero. What fun that would be.



Victoria Kohl

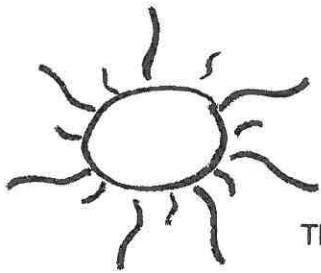
Grade 4



Deborah Poplack

Grade 2





The Rocky Falls

Cold muddy rippling water flows down the rocky mountain. Dense emerald green moss covers the mountain. Dapples of golden sunlight escape through the umbrella of trees. Rocks link hands to stop the angry water. Trees reach their thin chocolaty brown arms to tap you on your shoulder. Patches of brown rock escape the luscious masses of green. A blanket of mist covers the great forest. The crystal blue sky looms over this beautiful sight.

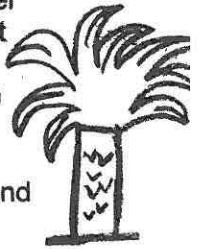
Vikram Pothuri

Nature at its Best



One Perfect Day!

It's a crisp morning, a good day for the sun to glisten. As I walk through the moist air, my feet dig into the mushy, damp, yellowish brownish sand. Green mountains appear on the horizon, and the rippling multi-colored calm ocean smoothly slides up onto the sand. The tall palm trees whisper secrets to each other. Stratus clouds drift through the calm sky. I walk back to my hotel as fireflies swarm through the rough breeze. I look out my window to see the sun slowly disappear, and the moon shimmer in the darkness. That was the end of one perfect day!



Spring Time



The blossoms bloom, the bluebirds sing. Spring is here, they chirp to the blossoms, the blossoms take note and open up. The trees sway hello. The breeze drapes with leaves and blossoms that have fallen. The bluebirds glide from branch to branch, while a squirrel nibbles a nut. Spring is here, spring is here, calls the peering skunk. None bother to say hello because of his smell. When will I have friends, he weeps, with so much sorrow. I will wait for tomorrow, for spring is here.

Tatiana Cabral



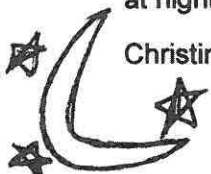
Grade 4

The Sunshine Day



Once there was a girl who liked to look at the sun. But one day she couldn't see anything. No matter what she did, she couldn't see. She told her mother but her mother wouldn't listen. She said to herself, "I don't know what to do." One day her mother listened to what she said and her mother took her to the hospital. They made her see again. She never looked at the sun again. Instead, she looked up at the stars at night.

Christina Sirvent



Grade 1

Sabrina Greenberg

Grade 3

The Volcano



It is a beautiful day. Birds are chirping softly. The golden sun shines up in the blue sky. The trees wave slowly in the breeze. The tall misty mountains stand up in the background. Suddenly there is a loud BOOM! All the animals run quickly out of sight. It is a volcano! Dark smoke swirls around the mountain and burning flames soar into the air. The fiery lava slides down the side of the mountain. The trees light up like solar flares. The forest becomes full of black ashes. Now the animals must find new homes.

Michael Eisdorfer

Grade 3



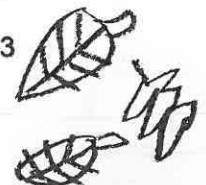
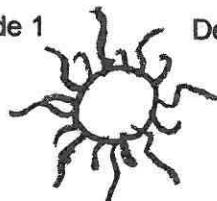
Autumn Leaves

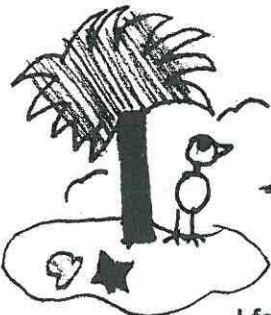


Crackling, crumbling, dancing all about!
Raking autumn leaves.
Kids jumping.
Leaves spreading everywhere.
Yellow, Orange, Red, and Green.
That's the way of the autumn leaves.

Deanna Toland

Grade 3





Amazing Ocean

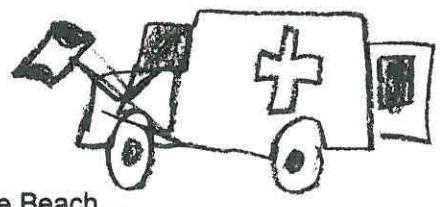
A Day at the Beach

I feel the mixture of water and sand between my toes. Everyone rushes to play in the water. The steady breeze makes the trees rustle. Birds fly overhead. Pelicans swoop down. They eat the fish but save one for their babies. Seagulls caw as the sun blazes and shines down on us. Dark clouds suddenly gather up with rain. It slowly comes down as a drizzle. Soon it is over. It gets warmer as the sun slowly appears again.

Victoria Roberts



Grade 2



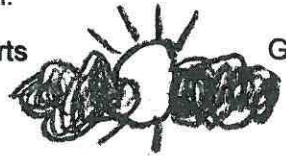
On the Beach...

Birds sing a melody above the waves,
Everybody cheers as the lifeguard saves,
Ambulances come to fix the blood and gore,
Cold water washes the shore,
Hovercraft riders ask for more,
And then, when it's night,
Everything gets quiet.
No one is making a sound.
There's no one in sight,
And the ocean is round.



Danny Sepler

Grade 4

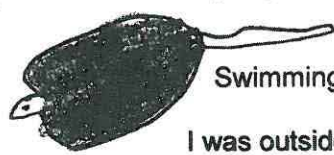


The Ocean

You smell its salty aroma and you know you're near. Suddenly you hear the waves crashing against the shore so you walk closer. The soft sand sifts through your toes so you know you're approaching the ocean. You feel the cool water on your feet. You make a sudden jump and you feel the ocean.

Rori Kotch

Grade 4



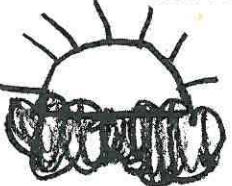
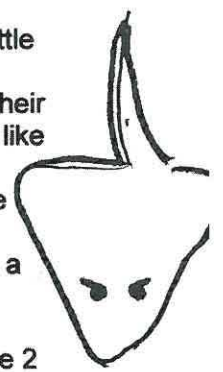
Swimming with Stingrays



I was outside swimming in the clear ocean when my dad noticed stingrays coming. So I floated quietly in the water while they danced around me. I was a little scared at first but then I wasn't scared anymore. Their backs were brown and their bellies were white. The big ones looked like flat tires and the little ones looked like pancakes. They stayed very close to the ground so they could search for food. I watched them drift away. They swam in a line from biggest to smallest.

Noah Phillips

Grade 2



The U.S. Virgin Islands

The pure island's coastal waves calmly swipe the grains of sand in the natural pale white beach, and drowns them into the deep turquoise waters, at the ending of a day, as the curse of darkness spreads around the Caribbean.

The call of dawn reaches in, and the vivid sky awakens. A new day is born. Cruise ships drive into Magen's Bay. The golden citrine sun rises from the trenches of the Philippines, and the sun puts on a banana smile; St. Thomas is ready to have a new start.

Chad Kramer

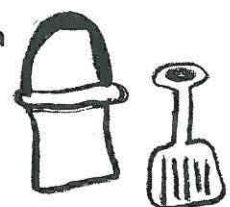
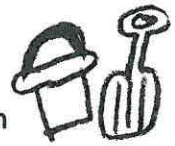
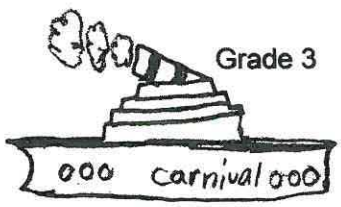
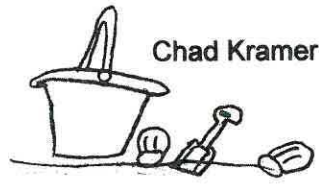
Grade 3

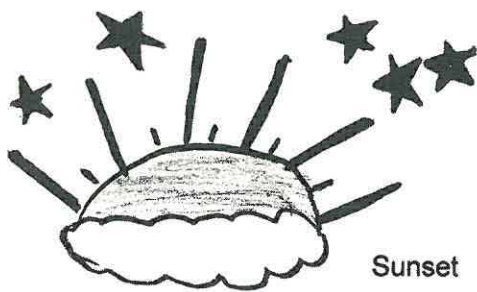
My Trip to the Ocean

The crystal blue waves pound the sandy shore. I lay on a towel and gaze far into the distance. The seagulls send a secret code that swims through the peaceful air. People talk when their children are in the relaxing blue ocean. Conversations waft through the air, forming a code that drifts in the air. "Time to go," mom says. I dash into the car. We disappear into fading light.

Hannah Samson

Grade 3





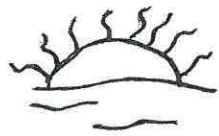
Sunset

When I see the sun set it brightens up my face like a beautiful star and the wind blows as the sun sets brightly. When I sit in the grass and look at the sun sink down I see a shooting star floating in the dark sky. Then I see the stars begin to blossom in the dark sky. It feels like a wonderful night.

Aku Acquaye



Grade 2

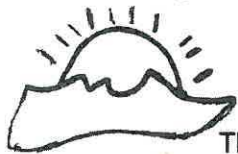


The Night Time Sky

The sun lights the sky as the clouds soar through. The puffy white clouds turn pink, purple and peach. The purple waves glide into the mossy rocks as the sun goes down like it's playing hide and go seek. The water goes back and forth like it is rocking a baby to sleep. The pale blue sky looks down at me like a watchdog. What a peaceful place to be.

Karly Balanoff

Grade 3



Sunset



The sun is setting; the clouds are bright pink and shocking orange. My eyes are twinkling as the sun sinks into the sea. The stars come somersaulting up from the salty sea and now I have to say good-bye to the glorious, wonderful sunset.

Rose Segal

Grade 3



The Sky



I feel the wind blow through my face, the shade over my face. The birds fly over the sky. I can feel the butterflies on my face. I can see the sun shine through myself. Such a beautiful day.

Sarah Riley



Grade 2

The Sky Above

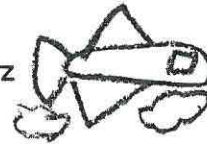


Airplane

When I was on an airplane at night there was just plain darkness. The wind was blowing slightly. There were no fluffy clouds to look at. I felt cold like I could turn into an ice cube. The ocean looked like a big hole. The stars looked like a big bolt of lightning. The moon looked like crystals in the sky.

Milan Chmielarz

Grade 2



Summertime Sunset

The orange sky lights up the village as the army of crows swoops by to visit the sun. A fly flits through the sky and rests on the cuddly clouds. Palm trees drift through the mossy air. The crows link hands in excitement. They were heading south to follow the dream of every crow—to bother the farmers. The forest in the distance makes a little commotion. Out comes a bear who dreams of resting on the puffy cuddly white clouds. That's the cycle of the summertime sunset.

Kalie Marsicano

Grade 3

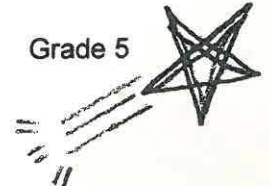


The Shooting Star

You best not blink or you will only experience the last glitter of a shooting, soaring, super fast star. It flies through the clouds like it was never even there, leaving a small breeze. It can light up the sky like the moon but way brighter. It will perform a show every night, better than a firework show, but only if you really and truly enjoy watching it. If you don't, you will never see a shooting star again. They can entertain you for minutes, hours, days, and even weeks! I promise with all my heart that they will never fail you a good time.

Alex Kahn

Grade 5



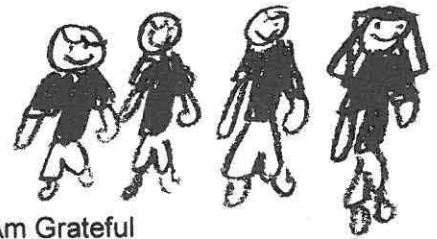


I Am Thankful

Thankful Thoughts



At



I Am Grateful

I am thankful for the food I eat. It is nutritious and has protein. I am also thankful for my teachers. They help us get educated and learn new things in Reading and Math. Our families are the ones that love us and nothing is better than that.

My gratefulness is for everything that I have. I am loved, I have breathtaking friends, and I have an astounding family. My friends and family are the people I can depend on most. If I didn't have anyone like my friends and family to love me, I would be cheerless. Friends and family are always there; ready to lend a hand whenever you need one. I am grateful for all of these things and many more. I know that I am exceptionally lucky. The things that I am grateful for are the most important things in life. They are also the most important things anyone could ever want or hope for.



Erica Steinkohl



Grade 1



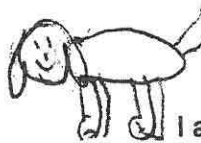
I Am Thankful



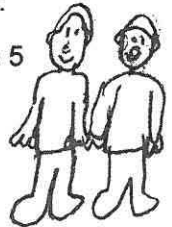
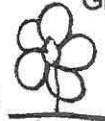
There are so many things you could be thankful for. I chose having friends and family, being healthy, and having a good education. You can choose from anything you really are thankful for. Being thankful comes from deep down in your heart. You must truly mean it when you say it. This Thanksgiving, hug somebody you love and remember, you are fortunate. Care for those you love and be thankful for what you are given. Thanksgiving isn't all about the turkey, it's about caring and love. Being thankful is like showing someone the emotion in your heart. Be thankful always.

Melanie Baer

Grade 5



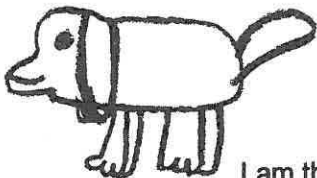
I Am Thankful



I am thankful for my pets. They make me feel safe and they are funny. I am also thankful for food. I won't starve and it will not feel like I'm in the desert. I love my family. They make me feel good and they are my friends. I take care of my environment so it is pretty, not ugly. I keep it clean. I am thankful for teachers. They make me smart and I learn math and time. I am very thankful.

Alex Pilaski

Grade 5



I Am Thankful



I am thankful for my dog Murphy. Murphy keeps me company when I am lonely. When I go on walks she protects me and keeps me safe at night. I like playing with her instead of my sister. Murphy is very big. Her favorite food is dog food. Murphy is so much fun to play with, and she is very nice to friends when they come in the front door. I love my dog Murphy. I am very thankful for my dog.

Austin Rosenthal



Grade 1



I Am Grateful For...



I am grateful for many things such as my family and friends, my home and pets, and my education and freedom. These things are important to me because other people in some poorer countries don't have many of these special gifts. My gratitude is as great as the ocean. I know I am very, very lucky to have these things and live in this wonderful country. I am grateful for all of it.



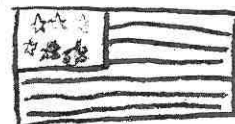
Jared Barclay



Grade 1

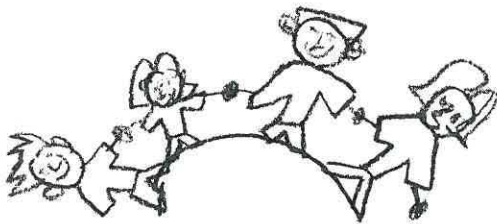


David Roberts



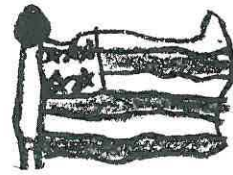
Grade 5



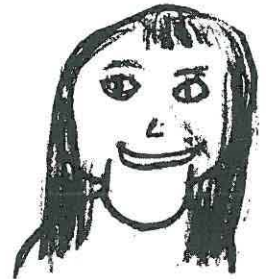


I Am Grateful

Grateful as Gold



I Am Thankful



There are many things that I am grateful for. The three things that I am most grateful for are my family, my health, and the freedom that I have. All of these things are very important to me.

First, I am very grateful for my family, who love and care for me every day. My family is always available to help me and give me advice. I am very lucky to have a family that I can always count on to be there for me.



Second, I am grateful for my good health. I do not have any kind of disease or allergies. My doctor always says, "You are as healthy as a horse."

Last, but definitely not least, I am grateful for my freedom. People in some countries are not free. They have to obey the laws their dictators make. These people are unable to question the leaders of their country because they may be arrested. In the United States, we are free to do whatever we want, when we want, and how we want, within the laws.

I am thankful for my family because they take care of me. They are really nice to me. I feel great with them. I am also thankful for my teachers, the food I eat, and my bones. I am also thankful for America. There are many other things that are special, like God up in heaven. He is special to me. That's what I'm thankful for. Happy Thanksgiving!

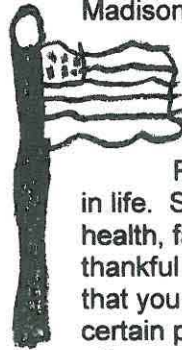


Madison Meyer



Grade 1

I Am Thankful



People are thankful for many things in life. Some people are thankful for their health, family, or even their dog. Being thankful means you are grateful for things that you have, how you live in life, and for certain privileges you may enjoy. Helping others who are not as fortunate as we are makes us more appreciative for what we have. I am mostly thankful for freedom, my family, and my education. When people value others, others will appreciate you more. You should be thankful for everything you have, the people in your life, and for each and every day of your life.



Andrew Lieber



Grade 5



I Am Thankful



I'm thankful for my family. My mom lets me bake with her. My dad helps me with my homework. Last but not least, my sister Alexa makes up good games. My cousin Aaron plays a lot of games with me. I'm grateful for my cousin Sammy because he shows me his fish and I don't have any fish. I'm thankful for my cousin Max because he always laughs with me. I am thankful for so many people in my life.

Ross Guilder

Grade 5

I Am Grateful



It's Thanksgiving! I am as lucky as a leprechaun who has just found a pot of gold to have so many things to be grateful for. I know that many people are not as lucky as I am. Having a great family, wonderful friends, and good health makes my life very special. At this time of year, it's important for me to reflect on all I have, and all that I am grateful for.



Corey Levinson

Grade 1

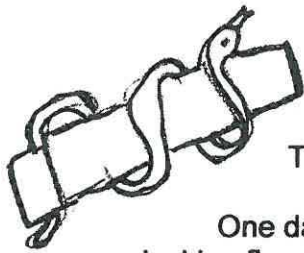


Katie Keller

Grade 5



The Animal Kingdom



The Snake Story

One day my grandmother was plucking flowers in the garden. Suddenly, she saw a snake. She screamed. Then my daddy woke up. He came downstairs. Then he went outside and he looked and saw a snake. He was shocked. My dad took a stick and slowly tried to get rid of the snake, but it wouldn't go away. My dad called my next door neighbors for help. They tried and they pushed it into the lake, but five minutes after they left, the snake came back. Finally, my dad called Animal Control. They brought a big bag and the snake went inside the bag. The Animal Control person said he will take the snake to the Everglades and let him live. I was happy that they took away the snake and that it was not killed.

Shari Kumar

Grade 1

Fierce Fighter

The fierce fighter prowls through the moist jungle, the tiger. As I walk I see a tiger, lazy as a girl sleeping on a couch in the middle of the day. One simple tiger sees its prey and sneaks up on it. The tiger dashes for its prey and misses. He shoots back jumping and catching his prey on the neck. The tiger stares at me, his eyes set on full power. Luckily it's not me that interests him. I see a light that's orange, red and pink, the sunset. Suddenly a peaceful light appears. The fierce tiger lies down in its cave. The fierce fighter, the tiger, is calm.

Emily Baer

Grade 3



Animal Day

Butterflies flutter all around the sky. Animals are free and they are happy. I see animals play together, but they're sad when people cut down their homes. Their fur looks silky smooth and must feel so soft. I look in the water and I see fish everywhere. I look up to the sky and I see a manatee in the clouds. I go under a tree and I relax in the forest. Then the breeze comes and my hair blows in the wind.

Christina Serrato

Grade 2

The Hungry Alligator

The hungry alligator, sixteen feet long, not going fast, not going slow, swims to his prey. He dives deeply, he camouflages in the saw grass and hopes to eat. He starts swimming rapidly, starts to pry open his mouth, and he can't wait for dinner. Finally, he makes a quick move, like a spin. He opens his mouth, chomps his prey, then strolls back to home again.

Jason van Esso

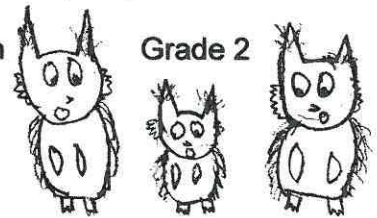
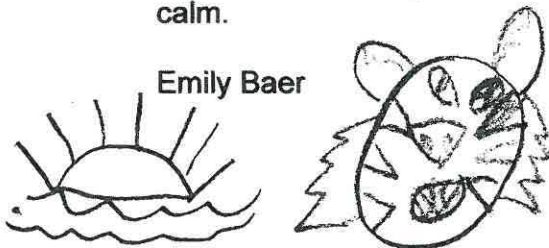
Grade 4

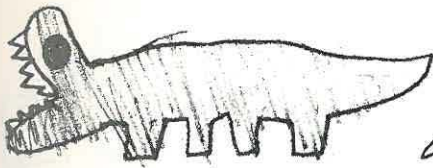
Burrowing Owls

Their graceful heads pop out of the damp hole in the grass. They're silent, unlike raspy crow caws. The male flies overhead and lands on my roof. He trots through the grass as he stares deep into my eyes! The mother, shy as ever, stands on a wooden perch. Baby owl heads pop out of the ground as they gaze around my neighborhood.

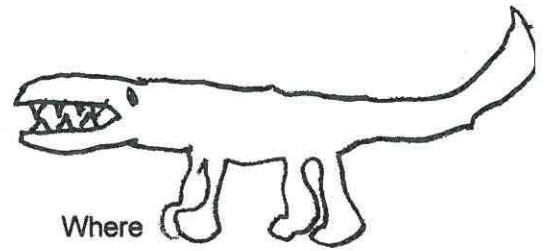
Jordyn Rosenblum

Grade 2





River of Grass



Journey Over the Murky Seas

Where



As the propeller starts up, further away the shore lays. When it's prepared, the murky water flows in waves and a supersonic blast of wind flows through my face. The boat zooms about one hundred miles per hour and the sound is horribly loud like a lion's courageous roar. It crushes the slim and sharp sawgrass with ease in mere seconds. Birds of might and power soar over the water, which we currently descend. It slows down to mere kilometers for a while as we slowly approach a young alligator, small though tough. We accelerate once again as we cruise the marshy waters once more. When we have arrived back where we started, we slow down and lose all motion and we cross land again.

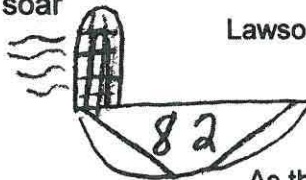


Where sawgrass stands high,
Where alligators swim by.
Where the Seminole Tribe won the war,
Where you might even see a snake
through a sawgrassy floor.
Where all of nature is used for good,
Where you might even see
a Seminole dude.
Where is all of this you ask?
The Everglades

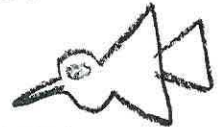


Lawson Dutton

Grade 4



Air Boat Ride



As the tall, sharp saw grass sways from side to side, a six to nine year old alligator lays in the shining, burning sun. Its bumpy, dry back waits for water to splash. Its pointy, scary claws dig in the muck, just when he lifts his body to life and travels off through the active water. Then off we travel, slowly and calmly past the grass, then... all of a sudden wind gushes to my face, blowing and smoothing my hair back. As we go on through the wild, passing birds and trees, we come to a stop and leave the exciting creatures and plants to see again.



Alexander Fields-Lefkovic

Grade 4



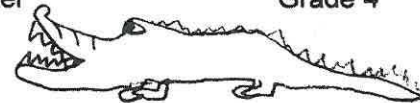
Everglades Walk

I was walking across a creaky wooden bridge when I saw them, some gators sitting in the blazing sun. Their skin flamed up in the sun. The sunlight made a shadow in the fizzling lake that was streaming by me. The wind billowed through their ears. A flock of birds swooped past me. Their feathers glimmered in the sky. The sunlight flickered in my eyes. The horizon nearly faded away as I walked across the bridge. I took one last glance at the gators and slipped away.



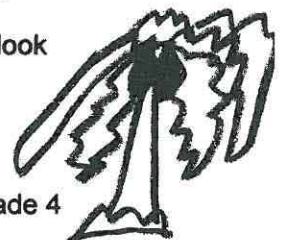
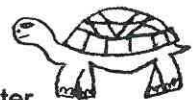
Eshani Patel

Grade 4



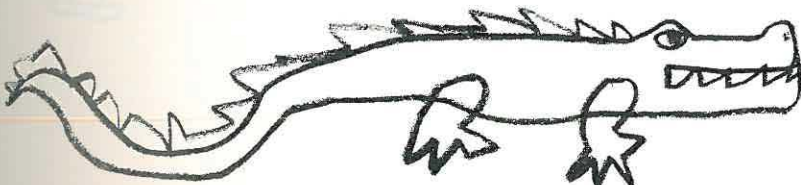
The Everglades Poem

Dark and grassy animals
Plenty nice and pretty,
Scared gators on the top of the water
Dirty water everywhere in sight
Nature all over
And beauty everywhere you look
So now remember
Think before you act
Save the Everglades



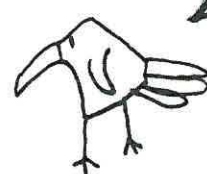
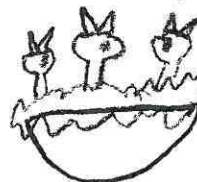
Champe Barton

Grade 2



Robbie Goldberg

Grade 4



Holiday Happenings



A Day in the Life of a Pumpkin

Life is so boring here at the pumpkin patch. Every year people come but they never pick me. Halloween is coming because people are approaching. A little girl starts running toward me. Suddenly she picks me up by my stem. It hurts a lot but I don't care because I'm getting picked. I am sooo excited because my lifelong dream might come true.

It's finally Halloween. Suddenly my owners pick me up and put me outside. It is starting to grow dark and kids keep running up, grabbing little rectangles from a bowl and yelling, "Trick or treat!" Some of them stop to admire me. The last trick-or-treater starts to run up and just as she runs by I promise myself never to forget tonight.

Lauren Smith

Grade 4



The Glimmering Glow

The bright beady eyes of the fabulous orange jack-o-lantern that sat in front of the other two pumpkins caught my attention. All three pumpkins started to talk as their faces lit up with laughter. Their candles die down as the night goes on. At the dead of night their candles go out and they go to sleep.

Matthew Taxis

Grade 3



Turkey

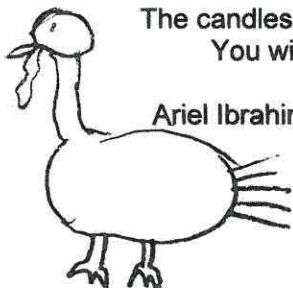


Turkey, turkey, it's getting late
Why don't you come to dine at eight,
In the oven you will fry
But that won't be our last good-bye,
Because you see,

You will be on the plate in front of me,
The candles are lit and the lights are low,
You will be the first one to go.

Ariel Ibrahim

Grade 5

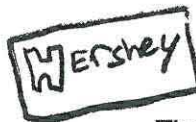


A Special Gift

There it was! The last present wrapped in flowered wrapping paper of purple, red, and green. I reach for it and I grasp it in my hands. I place it gently, carefully, on my lap. I feel goose bumps on my arms. I quickly pull the wrapping off. Then I open the box. There she is, smiling up at me. My very own Twin Doll.

Renata Narvaez

Grade 2



A Chocolate Candy



The silvery wrapper glitters in the sunlight. I spy the candy, then race to it. I open the delicious milk chocolate. I put it in my mouth. The minute I put it in my mouth it melts like a witch in water. I swallow it and it vanishes in my mouth. That was the taste of the chocolate candy.

Lindsay Lewis

Grade 3



A Day in the Life of a Pumpkin

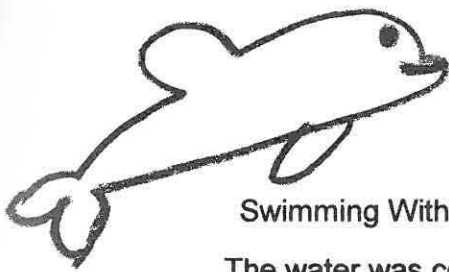
It's almost time for Halloween and I'm getting picked to be a jack-o-lantern. The people are putting me in back of their car. They start driving. This is a bumpy road. I think I'm going to be sick. If I'm in this car for five more minutes, my seeds will pop out. I wonder what I'm going to look like. Am I going to look mean or nice? Is the carving going to hurt or feel good? Home at last.

Now I'm going to get carved. My owner is about to cut me. He has a razor sharp knife in his hands. I'm getting cut and it feels really weird. I look at myself and I'm a weird faced pumpkin. I'm happy the carving is over. My owner is taking out my seeds and putting a candle in. I'm ready for Halloween.

Brian Perry

Grade 5





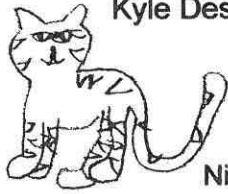
Swimming With Dolphins

The water was cold but the dolphin was hot. I got to feed the dolphin. I started to feed the dolphin a lot of fish, which was pretty slimy and disgusting. I got to play with him in the water. When I threw the beach ball, the dolphin caught it in his mouth. The dolphin knew many tricks. My favorite trick was when the dolphin went backward on his tail. I got to ride on both dolphins. Playing with the dolphins was as much fun as playing with a puppy in a park.

Kyle Desrosiers



Grade 2



Fuzzy Thoughts



Nine kittens pounce and play near a babbling brook in a garden. They play with butterflies and frogs. They drink from a small pond near a patch of colorful flowers. A small black and brown cat on the bridge falls forward, landing in a bromeliad full of water but he is ok. The waterfall makes a whooshing, but lulling sound. Suddenly two black and brown cats find a fluffy plant, falling asleep at the crack of dawn.

Megan Shindler



Grade 3

Little Bird



Fly, little bird,

you can always come back.

You have seeds in New York and have seeds wherever you want.

Fiddle one, fiddle two,

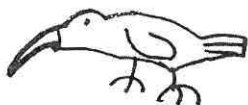
I will always love you,

In a heart that cares a lot, just like you.



Tara Shafa

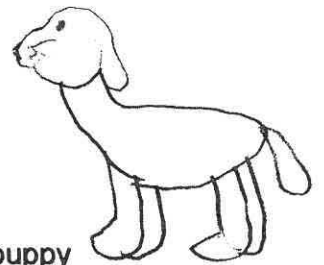
Grade 2



Our Animal Friends

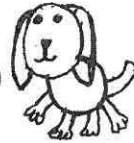


The Puppy



One day a cute little puppy wandered off and saw a slide with dark purple stairs and a green body. The cute little golden retriever wanted to play on the plastic slide. The puppy jumped up each step until she got to the top. Then she trembled in her golden coat of fur and nervously slid down the slide with fear. When she slid down you couldn't even guess how fast she was going. With fear in her mind she walked back home and never went on that slide again.

Rachel Birenbaum

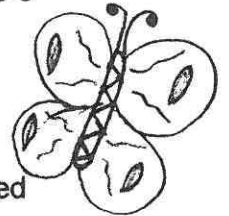


Grade 3

The Butterfly



On my vacation I went to a gorgeous butterfly garden. It seemed like there were one hundred million butterflies flying around. The garden was silent. We were in a huge tent. One butterfly drifted on my finger. It was light blue with black dots. It was as still as a statue. We waited five minutes and it didn't move. We thought it wanted to go home with us. After a while it finally fluttered away. As it left I saw a beautiful flash of blue with black spots.



Sarah Ser



Grade 2

My Garden



I see a flower floating in the water. A little fish goes swimming by. The water is flat and it sparkles. There's a little squirrel in the tree and a blue bird flies overhead. It is beautiful in my garden!



Jordan Harlow

Grade 2





The Circle of Life

Nature's Gift

The stars were sparkling
as bright as the sun
The birds were chirping and having fun
The beautiful tall green grass
was slowly growing



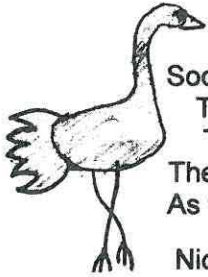
Leaves

Fluttering, swishing
Spinning while falling off trees.
We sing and dance while leaves are falling
Pile 'em up and jump!



The gorgeous big oak trees were flowing
The roses were blooming
all day and all night

Soon it would be day with brilliant sunlight
The sky with moving clouds was blue
The singing birds were out there too
The flamingo birds started to open an eye
As the blue jays opened their wings to fly.

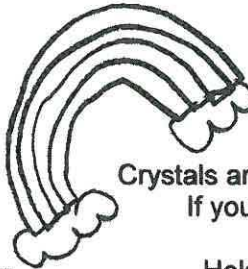


Nicole Phillips

Grade 2

Gabriella Teamkin

Grade 3



Crystals



Crystals are glimmering sparkling bright
If you look at them you'll see
a wonderful sight

Hold them high to the sun
Rainbow colors there will be a ton
Quartz, geode, amethyst too
Some are green and some are blue
If you see one you'll know it's true
Here is something, it's a clue
Diamonds, rubies, emeralds too
It is sad there are only a few.



A Tree



I lie still all day. Then something
stirs inside me. A chipmunk lives in my trunk.
Its head pops out and it goes to look for
food. It has a bushy brown tail and beady
blue eyes. Inside my trunk there are three
baby chipmunks. Now my eyes wander up
to my branches and leaves. I see a bird's
nest and a beautiful ruby red robin sitting on
her eggs. She jerks her head from side to
side watching for enemies. My eyes
wander down down to the ground and what
do I see this time? A raccoon prowling
around in the night and I think... "What
would the world be without me?"

Shaun Ezrol

Grade 5



Outside



Sitting outside, I hear the rustling
leaves and I feel the wind blowing on my
face. The airplanes are soaring past me
and they are so loud. I barely hear the birds
chirp. I see people writing in their
notebooks. The pencils sound like they're
banging on a window. I see the pretty violet
blue flowers and the fire red roses. When I
look up, I see the light blue sky and the
puffy white clouds. The big, bright sunshine
is shimmering on my face. I like to sit
outside.



Rainstorm

The clouds cover up the sun when
suddenly they start to gather up with watery
rain. They become dark and ominous. The
rain cascades down all over the silent
playground. Suddenly, strike! A tiny piece
of lightning hits the slide. The slide
trembles and lights up like a candle. The
pounding rain pours down onto the green
grass of the playground.

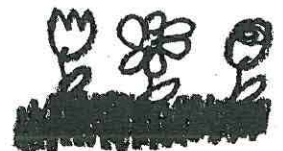
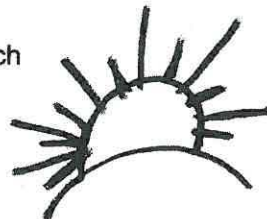
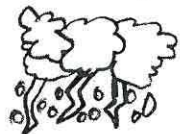


Emily Rich

Grade 2

Taylor Sheffing

Grade 2



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