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Nova Southeastern University

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TREASURES AND DREAMS

The Literary Magazine of the Lower School, University School of Nova Southeastern University
January - June, 2004
Dear Students, Parents, and Faculty,

Writing is difficult. I know this from first-hand experience, when twice a year I sit down to write this letter. I visited several quotation web sites for inspiration. I found many quotes from writers about writing. For example:

"Writing is no trouble: you just jot down ideas as they occur to you. The jotting is simplicity itself - it is the occurring which is difficult." --Stephen Leacock

Fortunately for us, our students had many ideas occur to them this year, with the guidance of their teachers. In the following pages you will read about music, the ocean, the desert, the sun, the moon, rainbows, basketball, skiing, school, mothers, trees, birds, rain, wind, and much more. Our students have created beautiful and interesting writing this year, and made it appear easy.

None of this would be possible without the support of Dr. Brennan and the administration of the University School, the inspiration of the classroom teachers, and the dedication of the students to producing quality writing. I also wish to extend a thank you to my wonderful and talented staff members, who have created the beautiful artwork within.

I discovered another quote that perfectly explains the mission of our magazine:

"The only way to raise the quality of writing in school is to create, share, and celebrate the specific criteria for that quality with everybody on a regular basis."--Barry Lane

I invite you to celebrate the writing of the students of the Lower School with Treasures and Dreams!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor

Front cover designed by Jessica Cabrera.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.
Let Freedom Ring

American Dream

As I see the Statue of Liberty towering over me, my heart pounds as fast as a hyena can run. I cannot go to the future. I feel like I have to stay in the past with my loving family. Drops of water stream down my face as we pass her. I have been waiting for this moment for a long time. I am here, I will finally live in America.

Yael Heiblum

If I Could Trade Places

If I could trace places for a day, I would trade with a person in the army. I would make the world a safer place, and defend my country. I would help people and do nice things for people too.

Alexander Lieberman

Statue of Liberty

"It's okay. I am here to provide you with freedom. Run with me past the plain of death, to the land of the free and the home of the brave. Climb up me to heaven, which I hold my arm toward. To the sun. Jump off my torch of gold fire. Stay preserved, reach out, farther than you can see, past me, the Statue of Liberty. Past the beastly dogs trained by the children of the devil to the valleys of brilliant forests with hundreds of green trees and glimmering water flowing with fish swimming and drifting in its current. Leap across the country to your dream home, and keep searching for it. On and on forever past either cold or warm climate, day or night, through the dark, vast desert to a field of grass. Search for it! But hurry, time is running out!"

Chad Kramer

Peaceful Feelings

Peace is power. Peace is hope. Peace is faith. Why do you find your pleasure in my pain? Why me, why them? We are all equal. Try it. Try to have integrity and respect for others. Try to stand up for others, even if you stand alone. My wish is peace.

Christopher Askari-DePathy

Land of Freedom

New York Harbor lay peacefully With Miss Liberty looking down on me Her marble eyes fixed into a welcoming stare Her lantern leading the way to freedom The land looks so lovely and peaceful Waiting, waiting just for me I wish it welcomed all of you Oh if it welcomed all of you with me Oh my dear, dear family I hope you will come and join me Here in this land of freedom.

Lauren Smith
Night

The sun spills its tears over the horizon. A flock of ibises glides gracefully overhead. As the sun gets into bed it tells the moon dusk is on the way. The moon pushes past the sun. Then it draws the stars onto the blackboard of night.

Max Piniero Grade 2

The Awakening

A powerful breeze comes and blows
All the leaves off the trees.
Ice crystals and snowflakes
Fall on the icy white snow.
The moles scurry in their burrows to hibernate.
The squirrels search for nuts to store during the winter.
Soon it is spring again
And all the animals jump out of their burrows.
The birds start chirping
It is not frigid anymore.

Nicole Phillips Grade 3

Spring

Spring brings the smell of fresh leaves in the air. Mostly everyone loves the smell. The beautiful flowers blossom in the bright sun, birds chirp, butterflies stretch with new, fresh, wet wings. Trees glisten with dew on their branches. What a beautiful sight! Evergreen trees have bolder color in the spring. Spring, a time to swim and play in the sun. Beaming down on you, spring at last! Spring at last!

Gillian Newman Grade 3

Day and Night

The sun sends a blanket of warmth onto the basketball court, playing hide and seek with the sky. A syrup of darkness fights the sun that falls back toward the other side of the world. The moon comes up, cheering on his team for winning the battle.

Jordan Greissman Grade 2

Don’t Cut Down the Rain Forest

Don’t cut down the rain forest. You don’t know what you are doing, so watch out! You might kill an animal or person because animals and people live there. Just imagine if you were an animal and your home was getting destroyed, like a toucan, poison arrow frog, tree-toed sloth, or red eyed tree frog. That is where your food is and where your ancestors grew up. There is even medicine for sick people in the rain forest. So please, I mean please, don’t cut down the rain forest, because a lot of people and creatures love the rain forest.

Yasmin Uddin Grade 3

The Tree

The old mossy tree stretches its branches to the sky. Its branches and leaves shade the smooth green grass. It creates shadows of darkness and lightness. The tree’s roots spread out, searching for water to quench its thirst. Birds peck for food from the soil that nourishes the mossy tree, as this glorious tree stands tall and strong.

Benjamin Roberts Grade 5
Swan's Pond on My Face

As the wind moved my cheek, I felt a smooth glide on my face as if a pond was upon my lips. It felt like a splash of rain drop on my nose. It felt like a swan splashed water. I closed my eyes and saw the beautiful pond and swans on my face. I heard birds chirping, swans splashing. I opened my eyes and no one was there.

Carly Bardfeld

Monkey

Swinging from tree to tree
The baby monkey jumped
Beside me he landed
Without a care he jumped
In the air he flipped
With his curly tail
On an old tree
He found his family.

Alexa Levinson

The Gila Monster

The sun dazzles as we drive along the hot, dusty road. We are surrounded by cacti as I look at the gleaming desert. Suddenly my uncle yells Stop! For in front of us is a Gila monster. My uncle and I get out of the car. I approach the lizard calmly so it won't bite. It has black scales with streaming yellow stripes. I am lucky it ignores me for it packs venom. It is almost invisible, for the dry grass is covering its long, scaly body. I gaze at the beautiful lizard for a minute, then we drive away on the hot, dusty road.

Hope Sanders

Flight of the Eagle

From the top of the mountain
Down to the sea of green he dives
Left and right he flies
Everywhere is civilization
To find a new home,
and start a new life he tries
In his shrinking home,
he's stuck without a nation
Toward his goal, where, nobody knows
Atop the clouds he drifts with sorrow
He sees another, and squawks and crows
There he goes, off with glee toward tomorrow.

Kaleb Shafa

The Bird

Once there was a bird who went to school.
The little kids thought she was cool.
The bigger kids laughed
Because she had a cast.
Now she was sad
And a little mad.
The little kids were nice
And helped the bird twice.
The bird was now glad
And she was not mad.

Laura Schelong

My Dog Biscuit

My dog Biscuit is silly and the best.
I like to play with him when he pests.
He likes to ride in my car
Even when we go so far.
When we drive through the bank
Biscuit barks thanks.
He howls at the neighbors when they go by.
Then shakes or bites your hand to sigh.
Biscuit is so much fun
Even though he bites I think I love him a ton.

Madison Meyer
Spacious Skies

An Incredible Night

The sun drifts toward the horizon. I trot sleepily toward the beam of sun. The pink and red mix captures my eyes as the sun dazzles onto my pool. The water shimmers gracefully, making a jingling sound. The sun falls. The dazzle from my pool stops. The crashing of my fountain fades, dripping slowly, quietly, before it rests. I saunter slowly back to my house. Once inside, I watch the darkness blacken like a person pouring paint on an empty canvas.

Cooper Linn

Below the Dehydrated Skies

Below the dehydrated skies, the weak and pale plants no longer strengthen. Below the dehydrated skies, the vast masses of grass struggle to drink and eat, but they cannot face the terrible feat. Below the dehydrated skies, the devastating tranquility hovers over all of the Earth. The Earth is dying and the secret way to survive will not be revealed. We must indicate the poachers who demolished the wildlife and nature, and plan an ambush on them.

Too many things are dying below the dehydrated skies.

Samantha Pearlman

A Rainbow

A rainbow is like a reflection on the water of a sunset. The colors are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. I see it after it rains and I look up in the sky. It makes me feel colorful inside my heart because I like pretty colors. I wish I could never die and all the world would be peaceful.

Corey Levinson

A Night Under the Stars

One breezy night, I was out looking for stars. I saw the Big Dipper and the Little Dipper. One thing I knew was the sky is bigger than a movie screen. Then my mom called, “Time for bed.” “But, mom!” I said. “No buts,” Mom said. I went to bed and saw the same thing the next night in a different place. Stars are always shining for me.

Max Wagner

The Clouds

The clouds are dark and gray. Birds are flying away with the clouds. Leaves rustle on the earth. The clouds are as soft as my bed. When my class went in, the clouds drifted away, far away, and the clouds made shapes, like birds or manatees.

Samantha Pearlman

Brent Stone
The Sparkling Sea

Ocean Search
Below the waves
Inside the reef
Over the coral
Around the fish
Through the wreck
On top of a rock
Sits a mermaid

Talia Caparelli  Grade 4

Ocean Song
Dolphins, whales and seals
join together to create an ocean song.
The fish swim and birds chirp.
The ocean song never ends.

Matt Linn  Grade 4

Sand
Sand waits silently
Moving with the beach wind
Landing on your feet

Tyler Nugent  Grade 4

Relaxing on the Beach
Brrr! I see the waves are
splashing me! I go in farther and see
the glimmering sunset. It is terrific! I
see the clouds disappearing; it’s like
cotton moving down slowly through the
sky. My family and I keep walking on
the beach. We enjoy being together as
a family.

Jackie Lieberman  Grade 2

Ocean Wonders
As I walk along the dock, I spot
the boat that will bring me to a place
with incredible creatures. The boat sits
on the water bobbing up and down like a
beach ball. I take a few steps down a
little stairway and sit down on a seat.
The boat shakes; it is the rumble of the
motor.
As the boat moves, the waves
crash against the shore. I gaze out at
the wide, blue ocean that holds colorful
fish and soft coral. The horizon and the
ocean are like two people holding hands
while walking in the park. I continue to
stare out at the glistening ocean.

David Roberts  Grade 5

Fishing
Up the ladder
On the deck
Out with fishing poles
In they go
Out comes the soda
Into my mouth
Down the cans go
Into a bucket
Out come the snacks
Down goes my fishing pole
Up comes my fish

Billie Bolinger  Grade 4
**Weather Report**

**Morning**

The mist lay like lace over the foggy yard. The grass, a palest shade of green, touches the mist with its smooth green body. Dew hangs low, crystal clear against the pale blue sky. The fog wraps me up into a cool blanket of morning.

Rebecca Rash Grade 2

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**Wind**

There it is

The wind that cannot be seen
The wind that tickles the trees
The wind that blows my hair
The wind that picks up the sand and then drops it
The wind that helps the ocean make pounding waves
The wind
It's a word of silence

Nina Sanchez Grade 4

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**The Raindrop**

A raindrop trickles down
Down my window pane. Glistening.
Passing down smoothly.

Jessie Miller Grade 4

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**Sun**

Red, hot, flaming fire,
Shining, glowing, beautiful,
Helps us grow our food.

Alex Ting Grade 4

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**Spring Fling**

Today is the first day of spring.

All the flowers are starting to blossom and bloom. The flowers are pink, purple, yellow, and blue. The snow melts away and it is time to play. It is a miracle that you can see the bright green grass.

Spring makes me feel so alive. I feel so happy right now. Well, gotta go, gotta play. Have a great day!

Cassie Epstein Grade 3

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**Rainy Day**

As I walk down the street, I feel a drop on my back, as if someone is tapping me. I look up and see sky as dark as metal. I turn to see the rest.

There is a tree as dark brown as coffee. I get home a few minutes later. The sun comes up as yellow as a lemon. I go outside. I see the sky as blue as the sea. Then I say, "What a strange day!"

Rachel Feldmann Grade 3

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**Spring**

As the stars gleam through the air the grass shines like the cool breeze. How beautiful the moon is! The green leaves sparkle while the tree branches are quiet. The shining silvery pools are amazing. Nothing can take my time outside in spring. Have you ever gone camping in spring? It is the most beautiful thing you've ever seen.

Joey Septoff Grade 3
All Sorts of Sports

Hockey
Fast swift painful
Checking sliding hooking
Fun great amazing cool safe hard
White frost

James Rosenbloom  Grade 4

Skiing in Bumpy Snow

It was snowing one cold night. The next day the mountain was so bumpy with all the snow that had fallen. If you looked down the mountain it looked like it was a black diamond because of all the bumps. It looked like moguls. It was a bit hard to go down but finally I got down to the bottom. It was great skiing.

Andrea Noguera  Grade 3

Basketball
Basketball is great
Especially when you're first rate
Three pointers, jump shots and more
Sometimes it makes your muscles sore
So it's off to the store to buy Bengay
After rubbing it in, I'm ready to play
So anytime you come my way
Bring your ball to play any day!

Mike Peretz  Grade 4

Baseball
Dusty, Grassy
Thrilling, Tiring, Exciting
He hit a homerun
Cubs

Scott Sutter  Grade 4

Globe Trotters

I went to the Globe Trotters and we had second row up from the floor. The Globe Trotters were playing around. The ref threw up the ball and the Globe Trotters got the high flying ball. They passed the ball together and played around and SLAM DUNK! The crowd went wild and cheered so loudly. It was amazing. At the end of the quarter, the funniest guy on the team pulled a lady's purse. The crowd roared with laughter.

The team went on to do cool tricks in the fourth quarter. At the end of the game, they did the best thing of all. They hit the ball against the backboard and the last person dunked it right when the buzzer went off. The game was over.

Brandon Berman  Grade 3

Football Stadium

Across Florida to New York
The football stadium stands tall
In the stadium
A lot of football players
Above the stadium the American flag waves gently
During the game crowds scream loudly
Past the center to the ten yard line
Touchdown!
By the bleachers, toward the fans
A mascot dances
Outside the stadium, past the flag
Near the parking lot
Fans go by.

Kyle Phanord  Grade 4
People Power

This Man

This man can be in the street,
This man can be in a house,
This man can be in a car,
This man can be in the right place
at the right time in the right hour.
This man can be the fastest man,
This man can be the slowest man,
This man can be in the best house,
This man can have the best wife,
But this man is just an
ordinary man!

Dylan Tannenbaum Grade 3

Mothers

Imagine a world without mothers:
No kisses or hugs,
No breakfast or lunch,
No smiles or laughter,
No shopping for clothes,
No camp and no fun,
No tickling of toes.
No ice cream treats,
No stories at night,
No friend coming over,
To eat a quick bite.
No one to be nice,
Or say stop that,
Wouldn’t it be awful,
To live like that?

Jamie Henschel Grade 4

The Sun Shines for Me

When I see my old house
my eyes start to tear.
When I hear the twitter of my finch
I’m very happy.
When I smell or taste the creamy
chocolate of my birthday cake,
My face lights up like a Christmas tree.
When I am able to complete
another year of school
I welcome the summer brightly.
When I am with my teachers and family
I feel happy and ready to learn
the skills I need to use every day.
When I go to the Keys I welcome
the splashing of fish in the bottomless
pit of beauty and wonder.
The sun shines for me.

Justin Odom Grade 5

My Gift

I have many gifts for the world.
One of them is being nice to other
people. I read books to other people if
they want me to. When people are sad I
cheer them up. They smile at me and
we make friends. Giving myself to
others is a special gift.

Bonnie DeCarlo Grade 1

Happiness

Joy love laughter
Having fun is super
Playing with your friends is wondrous
Blissful

Casey Chayet Grade 4
Imagination Wonderland

Leprechauns
The tiny little people that walk
In your garden at night.
They grant people's wishes
without a fight.
Some of them are smart, some are bold,
And if you follow them around,
You might find a pot of gold.
Zack Weinberg  Grade 4

The Golden Star
Once upon a time there was a star who flew through space. It was the Golden Star. It could do everything. Blake rode on it once and it was fun, but it got so hot that he got burnt. It really hurt, but the Golden Star gave him a Band-Aid. The Golden Star was really nice. When Blake got better, the Golden Star said, "Let's go for another ride, Blake." So the Golden Star took him for the ride of his life. They had so much fun, but Blake had to go home.
Blake Hollander  Grade 1

The Spooky Dark
I'm all alone in the spooky dark wind, swishing and running very fast. My hair sways through the breezy wind as I scamper fast. Boo! I hear a deep voice. I run just a slight faster, purple and black, red and blue. It's a dragon! Oh no! I must go home. The spooky dark, the breezy wind, it never stops. The dark keeps on going forever. I black out. BOOM!
Erika Mazer  Grade 2

If You Give a Dog a Hot Dog
If you give a dog a hot dog, it will want ketchup. If you give a dog ketchup, it will want a bath. If you give a dog a bath, it will want some bubbles. If you give a dog bubbles, then it will want to dry off. If you let a dog dry off, it will want a story. If you give a dog a story, it will want a blanket. It will fall asleep and think about hot dogs!
Jonathan Baxter  Grade 1

Cinderella and the Beast
Once upon a time there was a girl named Cinderella who lived in a poor cottage. One day Cinderella had a spell cast on her that would turn her into a witch. The next day, Cinderella the witch flew away to cast a spell on someone else. When she was flying, a beast was walking down the road. She flew down and said to the beast, "Stop!" She tried to cast a spell on the beast, but the beast was too strong for Cinderella the witch. The beast reached up and touched Cinderella. She was Cinderella again. The beast and Cinderella got married and lived happily ever after.
Rylee Simons  Grade 1

Stop Sign
The stop sign glares at me, wondering what I think. It watches people come and go as it listens to the cars honking their horns. It watches cars do what it says, "STOP!" Its body stands straight, feeling the gentle breeze.
Madison Danoff  Grade 2
Music From the Heart

Music

Music, oh music, it helps us think, Whether it's Linkin Park, or N'Sync, It can be very joyous or sad, But really deep down, it's not just a fad! Music, oh music, it's here to stay, I love music, what do you say? Whether it's rock, or plain old rap, Sing with the beat, feel free to clap, This was supposed to be a poem, But in the end, it came out as a song!

Joshua Zimmer Grade 5

Music is Special!

Music is something that can't be explained. Jazz, hip hop, rock, techno or rap, It's something from inside that just comes out. As you sing or make the sound, You're setting yours or another's feelings to come out. As it comes from the top it settles to the center. From there the emotions surround you. And the reason for that is all because Music comes from the heart.

Jennifer Gomez Grade 3

Music From Your Heart

Music that you sing is music from your heart And if you try hard enough you can be a part Of the heart of music in this world It's for every boy and every girl!

Sarah Gordon Grade 4

Music from the Heart

Joyous music fills our lives, Repeating the verses many times, Music that is clearly told, Remembering them until we're old, The great times we all have shared, With not one single care, You can sing, you can dance, We all have the chance, So remember this little tune, While you're dancing in your room!

Dede D'Achille Grade 5

Why I Like Music

I like music because it allows me to get away from all the problems that I face. Another thing I like about music is that it makes things fun. Sometimes when I am doing my work I sing a little tune. What's interesting about music is how you can never be the best at it. When you play an instrument there are so many sounds and rhythms. You can use as many sounds as possible. So with music, no one can say they are better than you.

Matthew Nelson Grade 3

Music From the Heart

Music is wonderful sound that touches your heart and comes back out. It's like the earth that needs the sun. We need music to make the world go round. Music is like beautiful butterflies because it comes in so many shapes and sizes. It has a way of making everyone smile. Music is such a great sound!

Nicole Weinbrum Grade 5
A Fifth Grade Poem

Fifth Grade was quite a blast,
It went by way too fast!
Mrs. Kaufman taught me
to socialize less,
Because before Fifth Grade
I was a mess!
Mrs. Singer taught me
about the symbol pi,
I even got powers on my first try!
Ms. Barnes taught Science in a fun way,
She sometimes even let us play!
Ms. Brier made Social Studies really fun,
I must say I liked it a ton!
Unfortunately I didn’t get Mrs. Bolinger,
And right now I can't think of anything
that rhymes with that!
Mrs. Odom, you were always in motion,
So fast the years have flown on by,
Like a tear rolling down a cheek
from a crying eye.
The days are lightning bolts,
rushing through,
But the memories they made
will always stay with you.
Soon Fifth Grade will be over;
It was bundles of fun,
But I hold back my whimper,
For the journey's just begun.
This year wouldn't have been the same
If it weren't for my friends
Growing up is tough,
But they stuck with me 'til the end.
All of my teachers were wonderful, kind,
patient and smart.
They will always have a special place
deep down in my heart.
My eyes really watered
As I turn to the next chapter of life
from your Calamine lotion!

The Show

The Second Grade show was
good because we practiced, rehearsed,
tried hard, had courage, and respected
our teachers who encouraged us to do
our best; to do it right. Our hand
motions and singing were better but the
best was our inspiring teamwork.

Magic Markers

I tried to use my magic marker
It kept on getting darker and darker
The house I drew I could not see
And all of a sudden it swallowed me
Here I am in the deep dark ink
I wish I had a marker of pink
I drew a lifeboat to carry me home
And now I am done with my poem.