

1-2004

Treasures and Dreams_2004-1-6

Nova Southeastern University

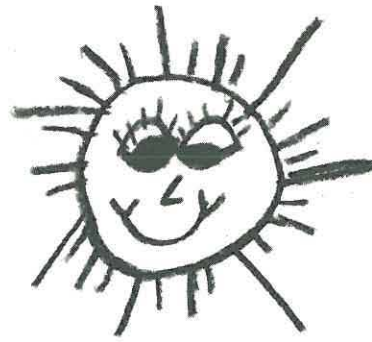
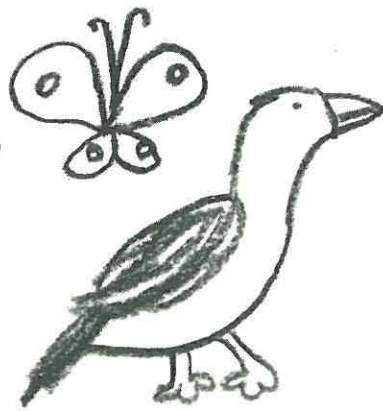
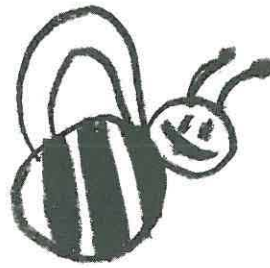
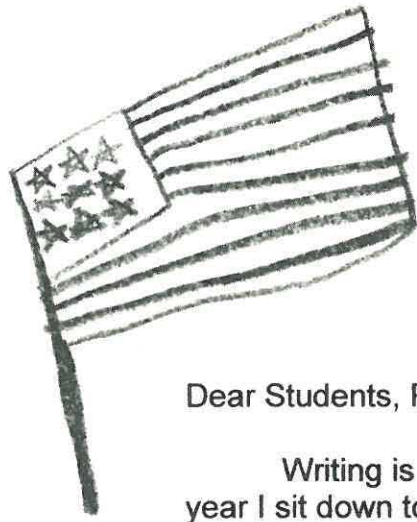
TREASURES



AND

DREAMS

An American Dream



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.

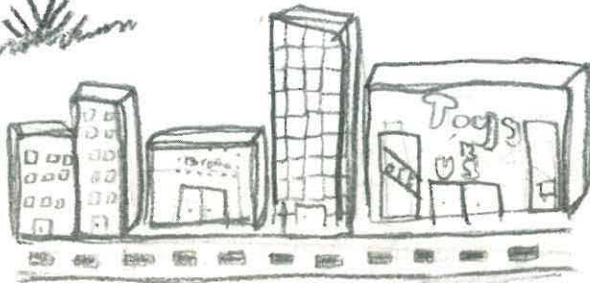
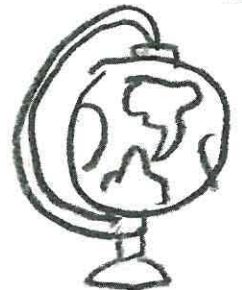
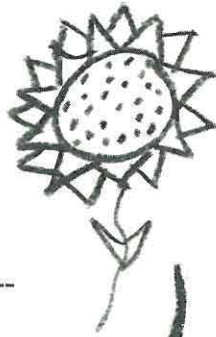
I discovered another quote that perfectly explains the mission of our magazine:

"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

Grade 4

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

Grade 3

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

Grade 1

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

Grade 3

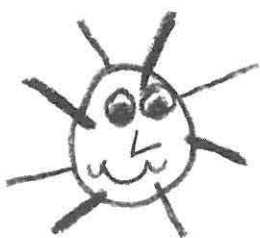
Land of Freedom

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

Grade 4

Nature Notes



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



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

Max Piniero



The Awakening

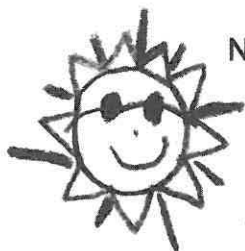


A powerful breeze comes and blows
All the leaves off the trees.
Ice crystals and snowflakes
Fall on the icy white snow.
The moles scurry in their burrows
to hibernate.

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



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

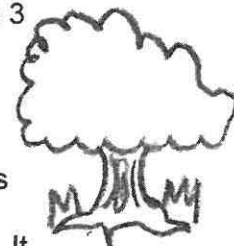
Don't cut down the rain forest. You don't know what you are doing, so watch out! You might kill an animal or person because animals and people live there. Just imagine if you were an animal and your home was getting destroyed, like a toucan, poison arrow frog, tree-toed sloth, or red eyed tree frog. 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



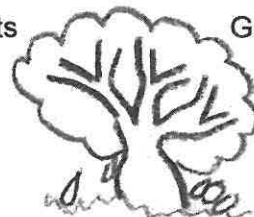
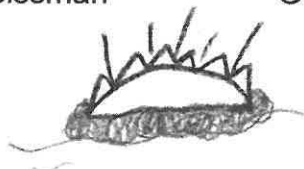
The Tree



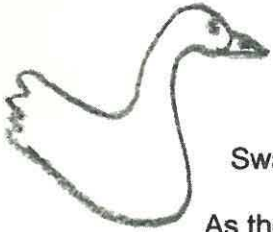
The old mossy tree stretches its branches to the sky. Its branches and leaves shade the smooth green grass. It creates shadows of darkness and lightness. The tree's roots spread out, searching for water to quench its thirst. Birds peck for food from the soil that nourishes the mossy tree, as this glorious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

Benjamin Roberts

Grade 5



Animal Country



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. I felt 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



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

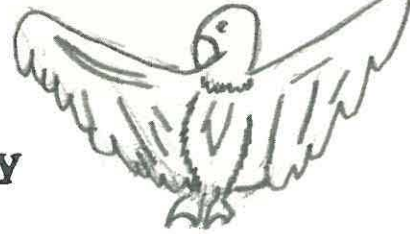


The Bird

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

Grade 1

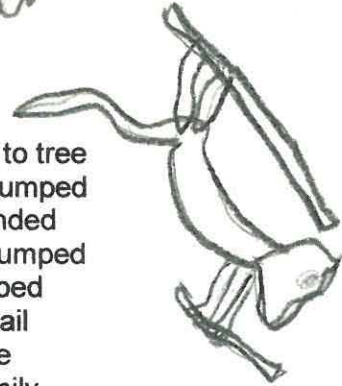


Monkey

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

Grade 4



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

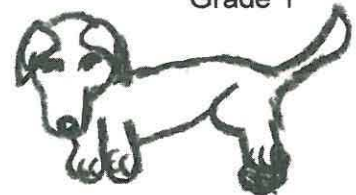
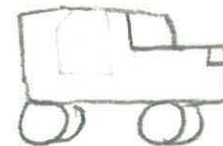
Grade 4

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

Grade 1





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

Grade 2



Below the Dehydrated Skies

Below the dehydrated skies,
The plains no longer dazzle.
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.

Brent Stone

Grade 4



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

Grade 1



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

Grade 2

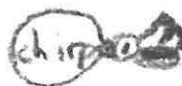
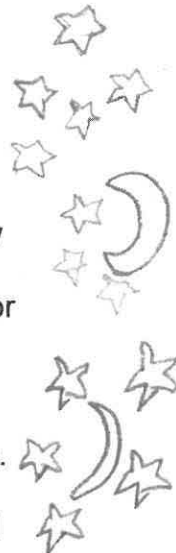


A Rainbow

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

Grade 1





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

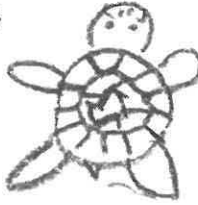


Talia Caparelli Grade 4



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

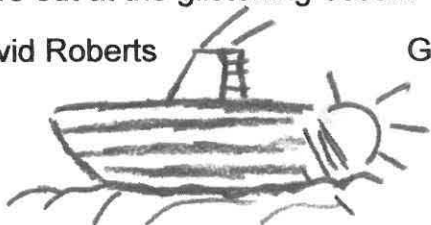
Ocean Wonders

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



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

Sand



Tyler Nugent

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. It flows with the waves but never touches the shore.



Matt Linn



Grade 4

The Beach

Sand so silky
 As it runs between my toes
 Water so clear and refreshing
 As the steaming sun warms me up
 From the cool water

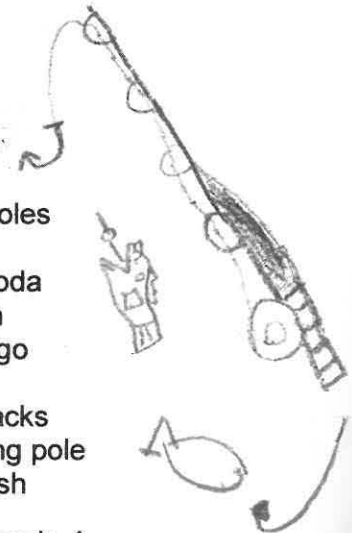
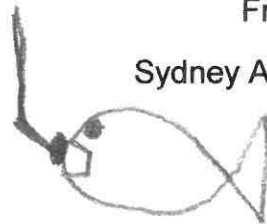


Sydney Alhale

Grade 5

Fishing

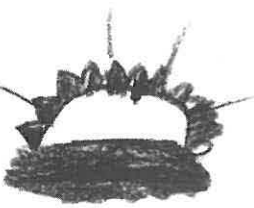
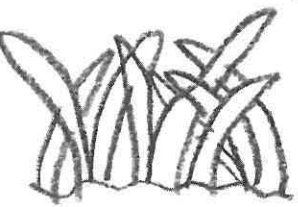
Up the ladder
 On the deck
 Out with fishing poles
 In they go
 Out comes the soda
 Into my mouth
 Down the cans go
 Into a bucket
 Out come the snacks
 Down goes my fishing pole
 Up comes my fish



Billie Bolinger

Grade 4





Morning



Weather Report

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



The Raindrop

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

Jessie Miller

Grade 4

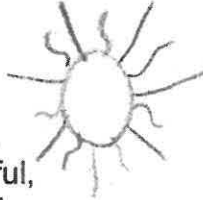
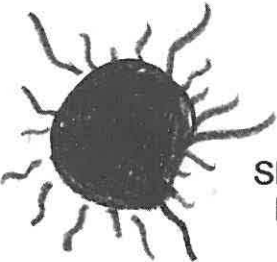


Sun

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

Alex Ting

Grade 4

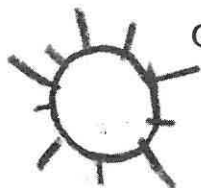


Rainy Day

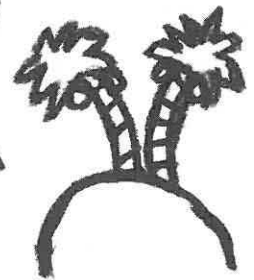
As I walk down the street, I feel a drop on my back, as if someone is tapping me. I look up and see sky as dark as metal. I turn to see the rest. There is a tree as dark brown as coffee. I get home a few minutes later. The sun comes up as yellow as a lemon. I go outside. I see the sky as blue as the sea. Then I say, "What a strange day!"

Rachel Feldmann

Grade 3



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

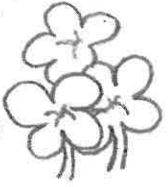


Spring Fling

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

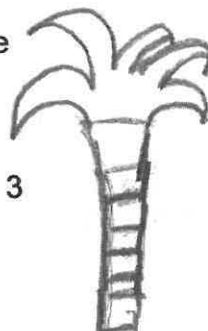
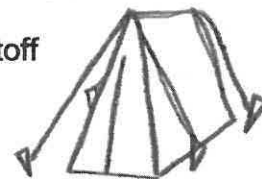


Spring

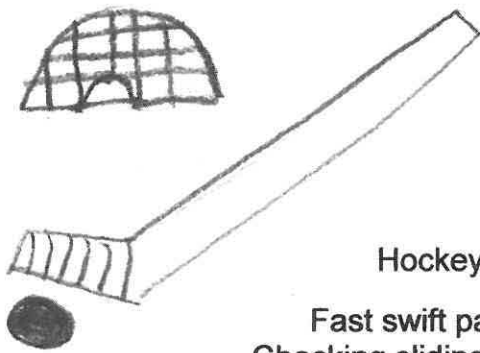
As the stars gleam through the air the grass shines like the cool breeze. How beautiful the moon is! The green leaves sparkle while the tree branches are quiet. The shining silvery pools are amazing. Nothing can take my time outside in spring. Have you ever gone camping in spring? It is the most beautiful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

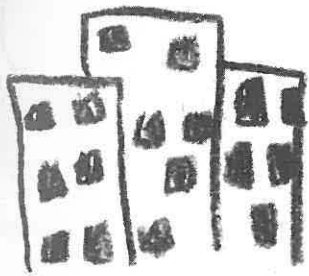
The team went on to do cool tricks in the fourth quarter. At the end of the game, they did the best thing of all. They hit the ball against the backboard and the last person dunked it right when the buzzer went off. The game was over.

Brandon Berman Grade 3

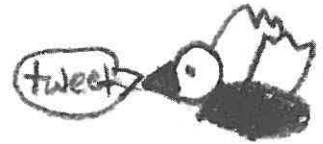
Football Stadium

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,
 To hear or munch.
 No birthdays or cakes,
 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?



Justin Odom

Grade 5

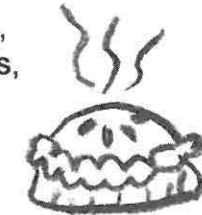
My Gift

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

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

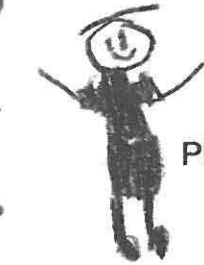
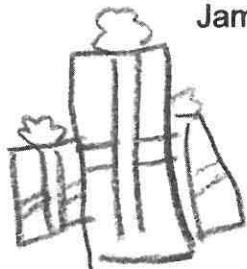


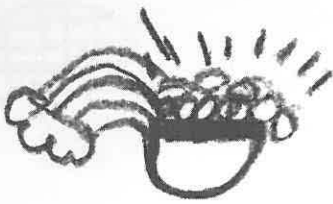
Jamie Henschel

Grade 4

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



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

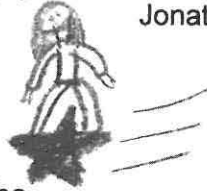
The Golden Star



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



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

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

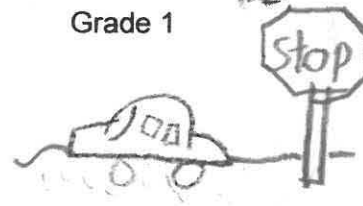
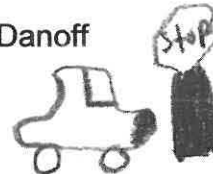
Grade 2



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.

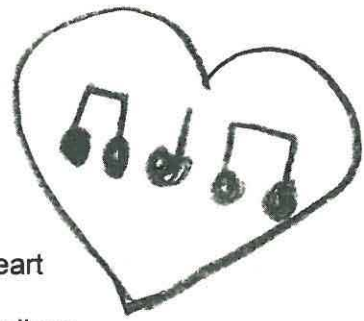
Madison Danoff

Grade 2





Music From the Heart



Music



Music from the Heart

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!

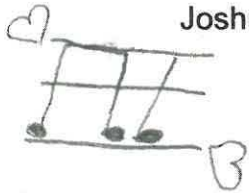
Joyous music fills our lives,
 Repeating the verses many times,
 Music that is clearly told,
 Remembering them until we're old,
 The great times we all have shared,
 With not one single care,
 You can sing, you can dance,
 We all have the chance,
 So remember this little tune,
 While you're dancing in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

Joshua Zimmer

Grade 5

Dede D'Achille

Grade 5



Music is Special!



Why I Like Music



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.

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.



From there the emotions surround you.
 And the reason for that is all because
 Music comes from the heart.

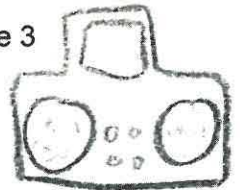
Matthew Nelson

Grade 3

Jennifer Gomez

Grade 3

Music from the Heart



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!

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!

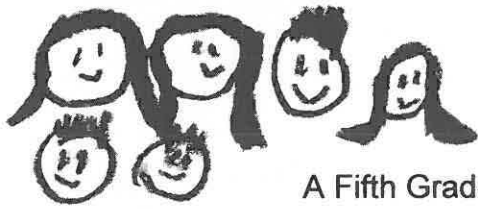
Sarah Gordon

Grade 4

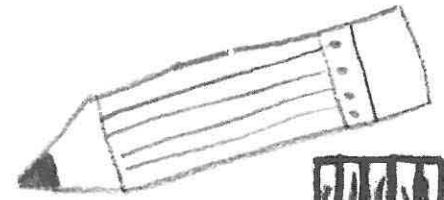
Nicole Weinbrum

Grade 5





School is Cool



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,
 My eyes really watered
 from your Calamine lotion!
 Mr. C, you always caught me
 when I made a sound,
 But what can I say;
 You're the master of the playground!
 Fifth Grade was quite a blast,
 Too bad it went by way too fast!



Rolling Memories of Fifth Grade

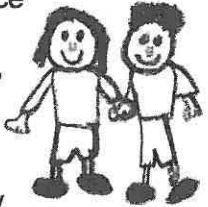
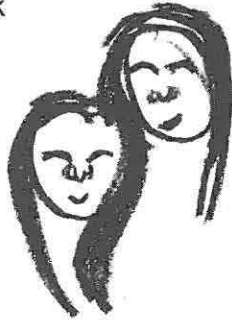
So fast the years have flown on by,
 Like a tear rolling down a cheek
 from a crying eye.
 The days are lightning bolts,
 rushing through,
 But the memories they made
 will always stay with you.
 Soon Fifth Grade will be over;
 It was bundles of fun,
 But I hold back my whimper,
 For the journey's just 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.
 As I turn to the next chapter of life,
 I know I am prepared.

It's great to know my friends
 and teachers really, truly cared.

So fast the years have flown on by
 But they've been oh, so fun,
 The rolling tear is dried by the new, warm,
 comforting sun.



Jaime Wender

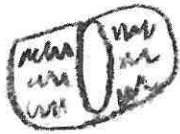


Grade 5

Jordan Weiss

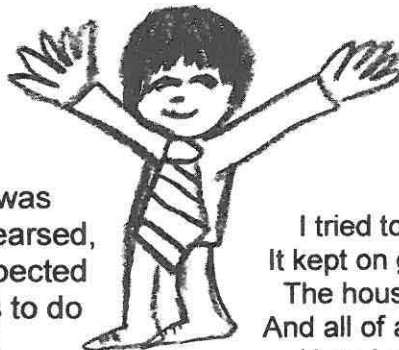


Grade 5



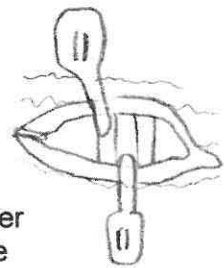
The Show

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.



Arie Hariton



Grade 2

Rochelle Pierce



Grade 4





Treasures and Dreams Staff

January-June, 2004



Nicholas Armstrong	Grade 3
Taylor Becker	Grade 4
Brody Blais-Billie	Grade 4
Tia Blais-Billie	Grade 2
Jessica Cabrera	Grade 5
Brandon Campanile	Grade 4
Madison Danoff	Grade 2
Elizabeth Deckler	Grade 4
Blake Egozi	Grade 3
Dalton Feely	Grade 4
Martine Harrison	Grade 5
Erin Luaces	Grade 2
Ashley Marcus	Grade 2
Valerie Melina	Grade 3
Austin Payne	Grade 2
Nicole Phillips	Grade 3
Alex Pilaski	Grade 5
Joseph Sands	Grade 5
Sarah Ser	Grade 2
Alexis Silverman	Grade 2
Drew Stone	Grade 2
Abby Tami	Grade 4
Jacqueline Toland	Grade 5
Alex Vladoiu	Grade 3

