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Wishes and Dreams: Literary Magazine of the Lower School

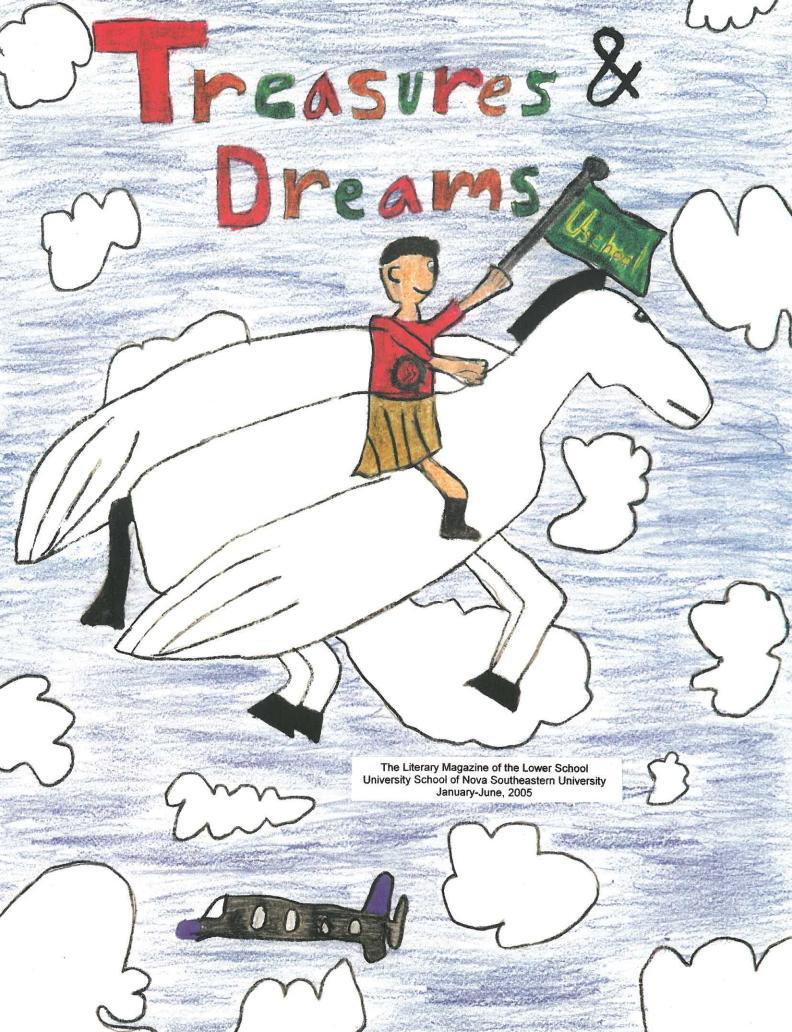
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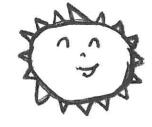
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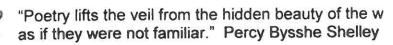








Dear Students, Parents, and Faculty,



Inside these pages, you will find writing that helps us all discover the hidden beauty of the world. Our student writers have written about familiar things in their lives, such as the ocean, trees, animals, the sun, clouds, flowers, and people. As we read, we experience these things through their eyes, and these everyday objects seem fresh and new. This is the power of the written word.

For the past nine years, <u>Treasures and Dreams</u> has touched the lives of many of our students, both the artists who have worked on the staff, and the writers who have had their pieces published. It has been the mission of this publication to encourage and inspire the students at University School to strive for excellence in their written expression. As you read this issue, I believe you will find we have succeeded.

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

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

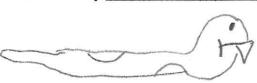
To our student writers, I encourage you to continue writing over the summer. Observe the world around you thoughtfully and carefully. There is much beauty if we open our eyes, ears, and hearts to it. Enjoy your summer!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor

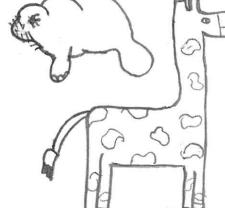


Front cover designed by Alec Bahta.
All illustrations by <u>Treasures and Dreams</u> staff.





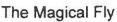






Amazing Animals





could do whatever he wanted to do.

One day, he lost his magic by an evil

Once there was a magical fly who



A dainty butterfly runs past lakes and rivers, gliding through the air as fast as it can go it lands delicately on a slender plant and then it softly starts drifting again its shadow follows it into the sunset

Hannah Phillips

Grade 2

Beautiful Black Wonder

Within the jungle is a wonderful creature in her black coat Through the leaves she dashes Over the bushes she leaps Past the lake she speeds Around the trees she creeps Jumping high over the rocks as if she were flying Underneath the beautiful sky Toward the lush and grassy ground To her home she goes Now the beautiful panther can rest.

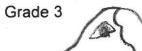
Brittany Panzer

Grade 4

Seagulls

If I were any animal, I would be a seagull. When it would be time to eat, I would fly away into the gleaming sunset and dive down into the sparkling water. I would scoop up a fish and slowly swallow it. I would play tag with other seagulls. When it was winter, I would fly south. That is what I would do if I were a seagull.

Jean Bougeois



witch. He looked everywhere, but he couldn't find it. Finally, he found the witch and sent her away. The fly got his magic back. The fly was so happy and returned home. He flew around whistling and doing good deeds for people. Gabi Harf-Levy Grade 1

My Cat Heidi

My dad said, "Heidi was a cat with nine lives." We did every single thing we could do to keep her alive. We brought her to the vet when she suffered Heidi gave me some kisses before I left. The doctor checked her heart and said Heidi was dead.

I got to pick the place we would bury Heidi. I picked the spot in the middle of the property, so that she could see all the beautiful land around her. My dad and Pepaw buried her. I wish I could have said good-bye one more time. I miss Heidi so much. I will never forget her!

Sara Lynn Bowden

Grade 2

Puppies

Puppies are playful, there is no doubt. Sometimes they're sneaky, but they never pout! Oh, so cute, they're a girl's best friend. You can play with them until time ends!

Rhiya Mittal



Grade 4



NWATA AND A STATE

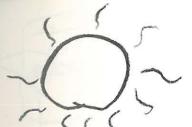












Special People and Places



Love



The Shadow Maiden

She walked upon the grass, soared across the skies. the sun was shining bright, too bright to look at with eyes, She loved to see them pass.

The children would whisper and sass, The sun was brighter and brighter Brighter than all other days, The shadow maiden was there, Working in glorious ways. Then one day after it was rainy,

The skies were very dark, That was the day the shadow maiden Disappeared from the peaceful park.

Tatiana Cabral

Grade 5



Beep! Beep! Cars rush by, flying through New York City. Barges and construction workers are everywhere and we pass the Washington Bridge and into New Jersey. It's so peaceful and quiet with apple trees rather than smoke in the air. We go over the hill and down into my uncle's driveway, and it's like going down a mountain.

Matthew Lyn



Grade 2

If I Were an Astronaut

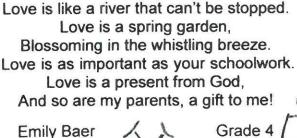
If I were an astronaut, Soaring through space, Jumping on the moon, Flying a rocket, Discovering new planets, If I were an astronaut, Working with mission control, Becoming a hero, This is my job,

5...4...3...2...1...BLAST OFF!

Josh Mizels

Grade 4







Katie's Second Birthday Party

This week my sister Katie turned two years old. My sister had her birthday at a fun gym. My brother invited one friend and I invited two friends. Our uncle, aunt, and other people came to the party too. There were lots of activities to do. like rock climbing and playing basketball. Then circle time came, and we sang the happy birthday song and played a game. Finally it was time to eat! Then it was time to go home. We gave out the party favors and packed up the car with lots of presents. Katie was so happy with all of her presents! It was a great party!

Andrew Heller



Grade 1

Dedicated to Mom

Nothing more than words can say Happy Mother's Day. You shine like the sun and glow like the moon. This holiday will come back soon.

So wait with patience, kindness and love, Mother's Day will soon fall from above.

Sarah Peretz



Grade 2









NASI



Beach Bash





A Day in the Sea

Underneath the ocean lies a life similar to ours

Beyond the depths of the sea lie the creatures of the deep
Between the coral every day a new life begins

Among the shrimp are hungry sharks
Behind the seaweed are busy crabs

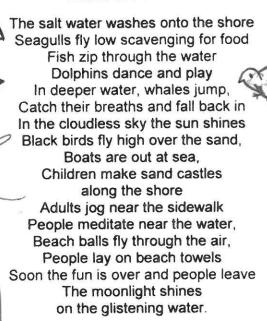
Except for the lonely snail off at the coral reef.



Cassie Epstein

Grade 4

Nature at the Beach





Grade 5

The Ocean

The warm ocean falls upon me. It swirts on me like a coat. Saltiness dazzles around. The ocean gazes at me. The ocean is my favorite place. It has more water than a swimming pool. I love the oceans. They are so peaceful.

Grade 3

A very big shark was noisily barking.
Then there was a squid,
her name was Sid.

They took a walk in the ocean in a very steady motion.

The shark and the squid feel like an eel.
The shark and the squid
drink tea in the sea.

The shark saw a fish in a dish.

Then they heard the whale flap its tail.

The shark the squid and the eel.

The shark, the squid, and the eel are blue with the flu.

A big ship tipped into the sea with the squid, the shark, and the eel.

Zachary Meles

Grade 4

At the Beach

I walk through the beach as the sand squishes my feet. The waves crash into each other. I hear the birds coming through. The beautiful trees dance along the beach, while the birds are having fun chirping and flying.

Joely Ostrow

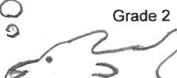


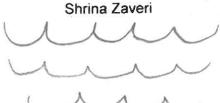
Grade 2

The Keys

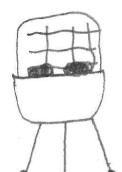
My dad and I were on our way to Key Largo. When we got there, we unpacked our suitcases. Then we went to the beach. The sand was as white as the clouds. The water was bright and blue like the sky. My dad and I rented a jet ski. We went so fast through the giant waves. We had a great time. I can't wait to do it again!

Noah Blum



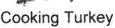






Food Favorites





the kitchen. I smell the delicious scent

Boom! I hear my mom cooking in



The Barbeque

I could smell the delicious steak on the barbecue. When it was dinnertime, I smelled the steak and could not wait to eat it. I was so hungry. But sometimes you have to wait. When I got the steak, I immediately took the steak sauce and poured it on my plate. I picked up my fork and cut it with my knife. I put the steak in my mouth. It was delicious

I picked up my fork and cut it with my knife. I put the steak in my mouth. It was delicious.

Benjamin Machini Grade 2

that fills the air. My stomach starts growling. It is the best smell, which fills my nose. I try to stop thinking about food, but I am too hungry. The scent of the turkey is crispy and wonderful. The aroma spins around me. The fragrance starts dancing in the air. Finally the turkey is done. I start eating all the turkey. The hot smoke comes down. It was the BEST!

Rebecca Kosar

Grade 2

Apples

Apples, apples, what a treat,
Sweet and sour and good to eat.
Apples red, apples green,
apples yellow too.
Granny Smith, Fuji, Golden Delicious
and Gala too.

Apples are good, apples are great, Don't take mine, Get your own or say good-bye!

Daniella Pacitti

Grade 3

The Cookie Jar

I tried to reach the cookie jar,
But it was just way too far.
I asked my mom to reach it for me,
She just glared and said,
"You're too lazy!"
I begged and pleaded
down on my knees.

Mom just said, "Go get some cheese!"
I knew that I could find a way,
But maybe I'll save it for another day.

Ian Besner

Grade 4

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The hot chocolate fills the air with its sweet smell. Everyone gathers together waiting to get the sweet hot chocolate. They run into the kitchen and sit down. "Whip cream, yum, yum!" says Jakob. Matthew sighs and says, "This is wonderful!" Then my mom and Jakob yell, "Yes, yes, yes!"

Carli Sontag





Cinquain

Soda

Dark, bubbly

Crackling, moving, fizzing

Tasty in your mouth

Coke



Vikram Pothuri









The Sky Above



If I Were...

It lays on the world wide blanket, Sinking down every second now All it does is stare While the birds sing quietly When the wind roars When the trees sway from back to forth Even when water reaches the air Then night will soon come and end the scene When we will have to wait For the next evening to come

If I were a shooting star I'd glide in the sky If you looked up at night you might Just see me flying high I'd shine upon the Earth with my sparkly glow If you listened really close, You could hear me whisper hello. I'd shine with all my might The moon would help me shine at night If you made a wish, it might come true



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Eshani Patel

Grade 5

Nicole Phillips

Sydney Silberman

Grade 4

Beaming Light

The fiery sun Beams fierce rays through the cloudy morning sky it makes me crumple into a hundred tiny wrinkles.

Morning Sky

Maybe it won't, well that's up to you**

The bright glazing orange sprinkles from the sun, shattering into the clear blue sky. A wonderful breeze sweeps past me and keeps on going. While I walk past some houses, I see the birds fluttering their wings toward the colors of the beautiful sky. When I look at the sky, I see the puffy clouds shifting away from me.

Brian Herskowitz

Grade 2

Grade 3



Clouds

Clouds are so soft and bouncy. They ride across the sky as they change to different things. They look like cotton candy as they float through the blue sky. They look so puffy and fat. They bring up rain and sometimes thunderstorms. Some shapes look like things that we use. Clouds are everywhere in the sky. Clouds are above me when I walk and run. Clouds are so smooth in the air.

Star

Inside it shines Outside it glows Near the moon In space Through the galaxy Above the earth Past Mars Until night It stays unseen The shining star











The Earth Below



The Valley

Down in the mountainous gorge, tall grass blows breezily in the wind. Up the steep hills, Down the rocky slopes. In the colossal mountains the wind soars.

Through the narrow river fish swim. In the grass flowers bloom, In the air trees loom, This all happens

in the valley.

Matthew Taxis

Grade 4

Earth Day

Earth Day is coming up. We need to treat Earth with respect. We need to keep Earth clear as a crystal and keep it clean for our kids when we are older, like 36. Earth gave us a home to live here. We need to do the best we can do on Earth Day. Cans. plastic, and paper need to be recycled. We all need to take care of Earth even if it's not Earth Day.

Christina Serrato

Grade 3

Mother Nature

Over the icy glaciers, Past the green-grassed hill. Behind the wild forests, Near the crystal clear ponds of blue, Around the dry deserts, Under the rich black soil, Upon the unrevealed questions of Earth. Off to her job to feed and nourish our world.

Carley Pucci

Grade 4

A Moment in Time

The foamy silky sea brushes upon the shore. I walk slowly out of the ocean. The rough sand presses against my skin. I look down and I am as red as a tomato. I walk over to my dad. He asks, "Do you want to build a sand castle?" I sit down and start to build. gently scoop up sand and pat it until it's flat. An hour goes by and we're almost finished. Just a flag and we are done. The sun is setting and it's getting dark. We stand, brush ourselves off, and quietly begin to pack up our things.

Brennan Shechtman

Alaska

Where else on a cold, dark night Can you see the beauty of the Northern Lights? When you gaze upon the Aura Borealis You feel as if you are in an outside palace.

Sitting on the sled, feeling the dogs trod Knowing they're practicing for the Iditarod!

There is no rush, I only wish to dally As I wonder at the majesty of Denali.

Evan Neustater

Grade 4

Daisy

Lonely daisy stands tall Shining in the sun so bright Shimmering all day

Hillary Gabriele



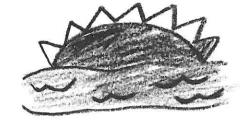








Color My World



Red

Red, burning, angry and furious The red hot flaming fire burning through the town Heat rays of the hot sun Burning up crops, fire thrashing through the cities, destroying everything in its way, the red berries on fire, the red rubies destroyed by madness and anger.

Blue is an ocean Hissing and crashing against the rocks Blue is the graceful bluebird Tweeting on my windowsill Blue is my beautiful bathing suit Swimming quickly through the water Blue is the quiet summer night Drifting you off to sleep.

Blue

Hadley Knapp

Grade 4

Dylan Bornstein

Grade 4



Green

Green is grass Swaying in the wind Green is a little iguana Hunting for dinner Green is an emerald Shimmering in the sun Green is Miss Liberty's rust Welcoming immigrants from many lands.

White

White is the cold snow Falling gracefully to the ground White is the fluffy clouds That drift through the sky White is a pale ghost Just waiting to frighten somebody White is a marvelous, soft marshmallow Roasting on a stick, over the fire.

Jesse Chiarolanzio

Grade 4

Avi Colonomos

Grade 4



Yellow is a juicy pineapple Put into a tropical smoothie Yellow is loud lightning Streaking across the sky Yellow is a bright light Illuminating the room Yellow is the bright sun Shining on a hot summer's day. Green

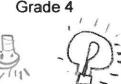
Green is the fresh cut grass that sways in the wind Green is the swirling and twirling frosting on the vanilla cupcake Green is a crayon that makes the picture stand out Green is the clover in the backyard, hidden behind the bushes Green is the leprechaun in the kitchen Looking for a black pot of gold.

Michael Mooney











Skarsamilin

Sports Stars



The Pitch

My knees begin to tremble. The green grass pushes against my soft skin like the ocean pressing its foamy waters on me. A few people gather around, waiting for the first pitch. I slowly watch as my dad gets ready. I go through my windup. My friend, Seth, gets ready to swing. Whish! I hear the loud pop of the ball hitting my dad's mitt. "Strike, you're out!" yells the umpire. I smile at my first strike out of the game.

Cole Bianco

Grade 2

Sports

Hockey is always a challenging time. Skating, slashing, and scoring are favorites of mine. Basketball and baseball are fun and competitive, Good sportsmanship means not getting negative. Tennis is made up of serving and spiking. It's an individual game that's very exciting.

Jared March

Grade 4

Baseball

Living in Florida is an athlete's dream.

I play sports all year,

alone and on teams.

I take a good look at the plate. I swing my arm around and around. Slowly I throw the ball. It soars and spins. He hits the ball. It gently falls into my hands. We call three outs and run to get the bats.

Alexander Stocksdale

Grade 2



Last week I went to North Carolina. I was so excited because we were going skiing. I couldn't wait to go. Finally the day arrived. I went to ski school. We learned how to turn. Then we went on the ski lift and skied down the mountain. I liked it very much. Next year I hope we go skiing again.

Liat Shuflita

Grade 1

The Kite

The kite struggled to get free From the very strong tree, The kite was grabbed by the tree, The tree is evil. the tree eats flying objects that are in its reach, but today the kite is gone. Maybe it was eaten, maybe it is free.

Rand Hinds

Grade 2

Soccer

in possession dribbling the ball with feet as fast as lightning around a player down the field through another player past the defense near the goal three seconds left at the goal shoots the ball past the goalie into the net out of time

we win!

Michael Eisdorfer









Sick

I'm coughing like a hurricane My head is as hot as the sun My legs are as cold as snow I'm sneezing like an avalanche I feel gloomy in my head I'm as restless as the clouds.



Grade 2



Meditation

Meditation is the rest of mind, It is a time to think About the wonderful glories and wonders of nature. The wonders of nature are too great to imagine.

The beautiful birds, flying gracefully Across the blue, open sky.

The beautiful fish, always swimming, So quickly, so gracefully,

and so perfectly.

Those cute, baby and wild, free tigers. Always so innocent, so little, but still so vicious. All of those things you can think about while

Meditating, meditating, meditating, Hmmm.....

Blake Mandell

Grade 5



Gloomy

Gloomy guy Lonely person Out of the game Out of happiness Maybe you need a friend You are sad

Brian Pridgeon

Grade 4





hove

I got my teeth pulled when I was six years old. Three of them had to be extracted to make room for my grown-up teeth. The reason I was worried was because I didn't know if it would hurt me. After they were extracted, I needed to eat a lot of Jello and pudding. Some kids would think of this as their wildest dream, but not me. It gave me a stomachache. Now I can smile (like a horse) with my grown-up teeth.

Samantha Koreman

Grade 1



Being Sick

I spent a week in my bed I had such pains in my head. A cough, a fever, a runny nose,

I'll need some Kleenex, I suppose. Feed a fever, starve a cold, I hope I'll feel better before I grow old.

Christie Harrison

Grade 4



Emotions

My emotions always change, Sometimes they're even a little strange. Horses, friends and family make me love and feel glad, Death and hurt animals make me really very sad. I get nervous before math tests and jumping bigger jumps than I'm used to, And being surprised by big gifts

When I don't have a clue. I feel excited going to birthday parties

Or a friend's house I'm totally scared of the dark, spiders, and a silly barn mouse.

These are my feelings and emotions, Some are as rough as the oceans!

Gabriella Teamkin





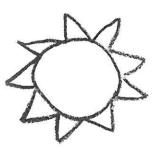














Nature Lovers



My Backyard

Look at the sun, so high in the sky Only in the day, while the moon is away Look at the moon, how very pretty How it shines on the night city Look at the seasons, how far they have passed So many seasons to last Look at the stars, how they connect So near the sun, I can't wait See the clouds, how slow they move But how quick they follow me and you

Look at the leaves, how green they are But in the autumn, see them fall Look at the grass, how it grows, Day and night, I suppose Look at the dog named Pepper, As cute as can be With such a beautiful face, I'm as lucky as can be

Peace

The might redwoods scrape the sky,

A hotel for those passing by.

The oceans long, the oceans wide, Coral reefs they do hide.

Looking up, see the clouds,

Gentle, floating, misty shrouds. Around the peaceful wilderness,

Peaceful lands we do miss. Why is peace not world renowned? Why has peace not yet been found?

How many men have to die, To stop the women and children's cry?

See the meadows see the woods.

Treasure all of their godly goods.

To live in peace they do peace,

Arjun Pothuri

Grade Kg

It's a beautiful sunny day in south Florida. The birds are chirping and the sun is beaming down. The wind is blowing my papers like a boat in the sea. I can almost hear the waves crashing on the beach. I can taste the salty breeze from the glazing ocean. All around me are the beautiful sounds of nature. The crickets squeak while the colorful birds sing. Leaves fall from the trees like raindrops from the sky. The sun's rays beam down on the pool, which make it sparkle like glitter pieces. The hammock gently sways in the breeze. What a wonderful way to spend my day.

Zachary Silvester

Grade 3

The Power



The beautiful breeze outside Gives the Earth its greatness and pride The exquisite petals on the flower Give the Earth its strength and power The pretty leaves on the tree Are the Earth's shelter for you and me

The Earth is a ball of enormous greatness We should save the Earth and hurt it less

Brittany Panzer

Grade 4

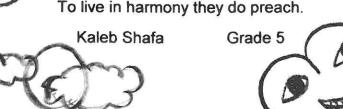
Snowy Day

It's windy! A blanket of clouds is covering the sky as I walk in the mountains of snow. I try to walk faster but the snow is too deep.

Sarah Winfield

















American Dreams



Dear Mr. President,

I hope that the poor people would have jobs. Also, I wish that you would protect our environment. Do not allow people to kill endangered animals. Help people here and in other countries to have freedom.

Dylan McIver

Grade 1

Dear Mr. President,

I want you to come to different schools so all of the kids can learn about your life. I would like to see you helping the poor people. I would also like to see you defending our country.

Thank you for all the hard work you have done. Please write back.

Jake Kubiliun

Grade 1

My Dream

I have a dream, people shouldn't be disrespectful to the world and all living things. I believe there can be peace in the world if we try. One day I hope we can make my dream come true. People of all kinds, let us have hope and make this dream come true. We don't need more roads and buildings or being mean to the world. We need hope.

Brianna Blais-Billie

Grade 2

Dear Mr. President,

Please support our country. Tell people to stop polluting. The poor people need more money. Please also help other countries. I hope you can do these things.

Kyra Samson



Grade 1

Veteran's Day

Veteran's Day is the day we celebrate for the people who fought for our country in Iraq. They didn't do it because they are brave or strong. They did it for the country we live in, so we are safe. They are heroes to us. Don't think they are not scared. They are scared every day when they are fighting in Iraq. Think about it, somebody fighting for us and nobody else.

Jeffrey Keller



Grade 3

Dear Mr. President,

I hope you continue to make our country a safe place. My mom and dad say that you have made airports and planes and other buildings safer. Have a great four years. Thank you.

Jarett Alfero



Grade 1

Dear Mr. President,

Help the poor. Feed the poor. Help the sick. Find a cure for cancer. Help the world be a better place. Love plants, trees, and animals.

Katelyn Barclay



Grade 1

Veteran's Day

Veteran's Day means to me that we are very thankful to be American. All the people that went to war for us and at war they died—we should thank them for risking their lives for us. Some countries can't vote and have a very hard life. Thank you, soldiers, for making our lives better.

Sydney Silverstein



