

8-2005

## Treasures and Dreams\_\_2005-8\_\_2006-1

Nova Southeastern University

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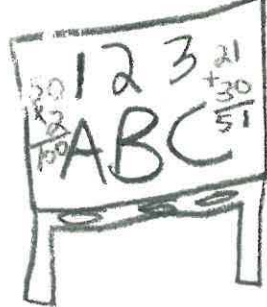
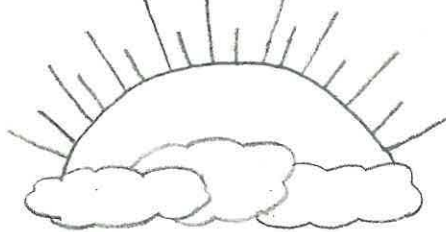
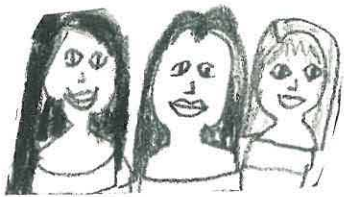
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# TREASURES and DREAMS



The Literary Magazine of the Lower School  
University School of Nova Southeastern University  
August 2005-January 2006



# DEAR STUDENTS, PARENTS, AND FACULTY.

This issue of Treasures and Dreams marks its tenth anniversary. In honor of this achievement, please permit me to take a nostalgic look back at the history of the magazine.

I proposed the idea for the magazine as a school improvement project early in the school year of 1995-1996. I modeled it after the one produced by the elementary school I attended as a child in Chicago, Illinois. A school-wide contest was run to name the new creative writing magazine. The winning entry, which was proposed by a Third Grade boy, was actually "Books are Treasures, Poems are Dreams." One student, thinking the contest was a drawing, entered his idea sixty times!

Our first issue appeared in the autumn of 1995. It was typed on a word processor, and represented about thirty students' work on fourteen pages. In contrast, this issue represents about sixty students on twelve pages. Isn't it amazing what technology can achieve!

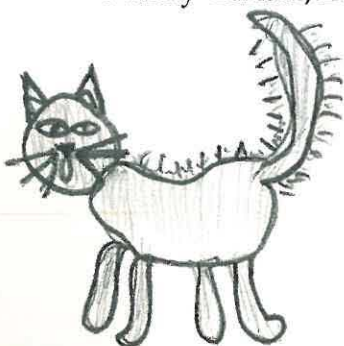
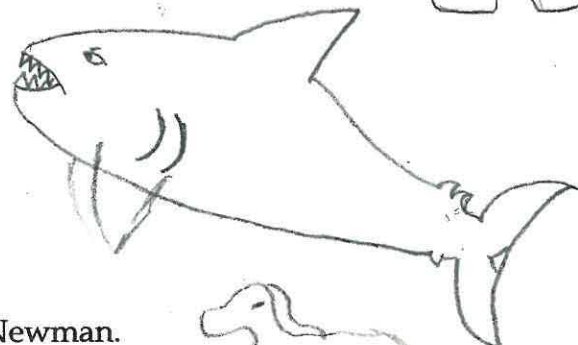
The staff has also grown over the years. The first issue had fourteen students on staff, from Grades Two through Five. On the back cover, you will find the information about the twenty students who helped produce this edition. I would like to thank them for all their efforts and for their cooperation and enthusiasm during the past few months. They have been a wonderful group!

In the first school year, three issues were published. Since then, there have been two issues per school year. The covers were enhanced to include color and photos of the staff in the fall of 1998. One feature that has not changed is the signature cream-colored paper.

The aspiration of the magazine has been, from the beginning, to promote and encourage the written expression of the students in the Lower School. Judging from the quality of the pieces in this issue, we have been very successful! Enjoy!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor



Front cover designed by Gillian Newman.  
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.



# THANKFUL THOUGHTS



I Am Grateful

To be grateful means to be happy and thankful for all the things you have. I am grateful for my family and my health, which are both very precious to me. I am also grateful for the activities that I have a chance to participate in.

Some people have so many more things than others and still they want more. They will play with something once, then toss it away like a piece of trash. People should just be thankful for the things they have. People all over the world have so little; everyone should appreciate what they do have and not keep looking for what they don't.

Nicholas Armstrong

Grade 5

I Am Grateful

Going to school is like going on a roller coaster, you never want to go on it, but you end up going anyway. At the end you say, "That wasn't so bad!" Have you ever thought about who pays for your education? It's your parents. The generosity of my parents buys me all I could ever need and more, especially my wonderful education.

I am lucky enough to go to a private school. The teachers use fun ways to help us learn. They also give very detailed instructions. I get a fantastic education.

Jesse Chiarolanio

Grade 5

Report card	
Reading	A
Math	A
Science	A



Everyday Heroes

I am thankful for the people who fought for my country and the everyday heroes in my life. Soldiers helped my country survive through serious events like the Civil War, Revolutionary War, World War II and the war in Iraq. Heroes are firemen, police, doctors, and teachers who are there for me every day. Moms and dads, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts, cousins and nieces and grandparents always help. Teachers who help us learn and doctors who tell us to be healthy are my everyday heroes. I am proud of them because they keep my country safe!

Samantha Schraub

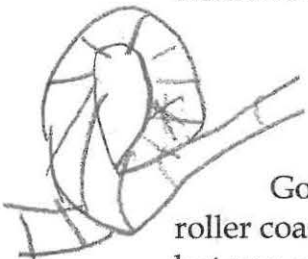
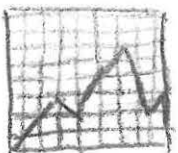
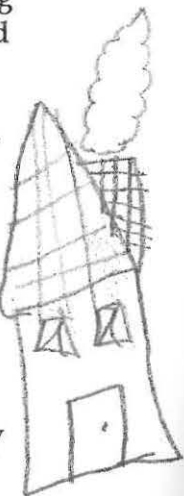
Grade 2

I Am Grateful

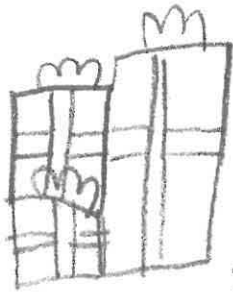
Because of the vast number of homeless people in the world, I am grateful for food and shelter, technology, and the most important things, friends and family. Many people in the world don't have proper food and shelter. My brothers and I go around the house saying there is nothing to eat, but we really mean is there isn't food we like in the house to eat. When we read books and watch movies that show homeless and hungry people, I realize how much food we really do have, but take for granted. This year my mom and I are planning to work at a homeless shelter serving food. This Thanksgiving when I thought about all I am grateful for and joined hands with other members of my family, we read a list containing all the wonderful things we have. I plan to use my good fortune to help other people in the world.

Talia Boiangin

Grade 5



# HAPPY HOLIDAYS



## The Night of Presents

The presents, so many presents, filled the room. When I walked into the room I could not believe my eyes! The room was exploding with presents! I was very surprised! It was awesome! The toys were very amusing. My sister and I wanted to play with our toys. I wanted to play all night long but my mom told me no. She told me I had to get ready for bed. It was a lot of fun. But the bad part was I had to save presents for the next night. It was a magnificent night! I had a lot of fun!

Danielle Bimston

Grade 2

## Hanukkah, the Night that Lasts Forever!

As I stuff the food quickly into my mouth, I think about the gifts that fill the bottom of the tree. "Time to light the menorah!" my mom calls joyfully. We all rush to the menorah. Swish, my dad swipes the match and lights the long narrow candles. They sparkle like the gleaming sun. After the candles have been lit, we sing holiday songs that remind us of the people we love. Then...PRESENTS! I am a cheetah running to the shimmering tree. I rip the wrapping paper off the presents and uncover the entertaining gifts. After the thank-yous are made, I get into my bed and think about the fantastic night that passed.

Taylor Scheffing

Grade 4



Briana Bilodeau

Grade 3

In the quiet of the night, my hushed feet tiptoed across the slippery floor, while the sun lifted. I dove down the creaky wooden stairs. Suddenly, there was a bang! It was my brother throwing the dreidel because he could not get a gimel. I started playing dreidel with him. I spun it on its top and it landed on a gimel. I got all the pennies in the middle. My brother went and it landed on a shin. Then he got so mad he quit and I won.

Zachary Chase

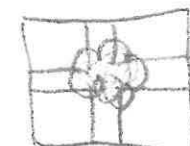
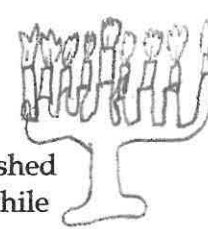
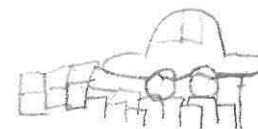
Grade 3

## Christmas Night

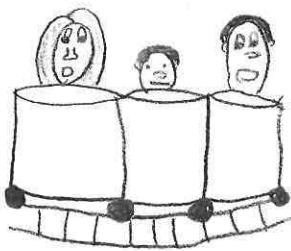
In the moonlight of the night I wait for my friend to come to Christmas dinner. When my friend's mom's white car drives into the brick driveway, he dashes to the door where I am waiting for him. The Christmas tree shines bright in front of us. I'm not sure what's going to happen this starry night.

Blake Maier

Grade 3



# EXCITING EVENTS



Splash Mountain

I wait and wait and wait again. I'm *finally* on the rollercoaster Splash Mountain. The ride moves and I can't wait to fall straight down. The moment creeps up closer. I look down. I'm going to fall! I put my hands up, and slide down the watery rollercoaster. Suddenly I hear a voice. It sounds like somebody is telling a story. I see a robotic rabbit talking. I begin to get calm and then...I fall again. I start putting my hands up and enjoy the second fall. I see a thorn patch, but I don't hit it, just fly by under it. I'm soaked! What do you know? It's done. Wish I could go again.

Tal Dickstein

Grade 3



Slam Dunk

My feet squeak against the basketball court. The echo when the ball bounces on the court rings in my ears. My heart pounds as I decide who to pass the ball to. I pass it to my teammate closest to the basketball net. My sweat tickles my neck as it drizzles down. My teammate passes it back to me. I run with power. Slam Dunk! Boy, what a dunk!

Sarah Riley

Grade 4

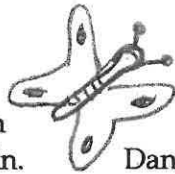
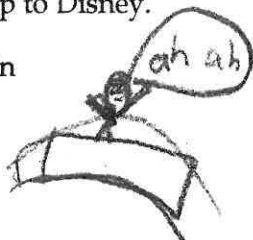


An Event to Remember

One of the best times I ever had was when I was at Disney World and went on great rides. It was so much fun. The reason it was so good was almost the whole family was there, including my cousins. I really liked the rides. The best moment was when I went on Space Mountain. It was my first time. I liked the breeze too. I will never forget this trip to Disney.

Elizabeth Shin

Grade 1

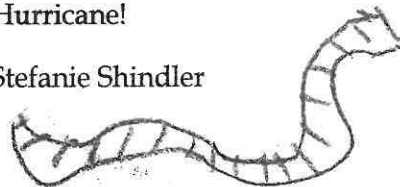


The Hurricane!

A very special moment was on the Dania Beach Hurricane! When the cart dropped down I felt my stomach fly with a butterfly coming out and five frogs coming with it! I also felt a scream coming with it. It was me screaming and finally we were down from the drop. That was my one special moment on the Dania Beach Hurricane!

Stefanie Shindler

Grade 2



The Big Drop

The dark black sky is over me as my hands shiver. The line is short. I finally get to the brown boat. The gates open wide and I step in. The boat is wet and cold. The captain puts down the bars. I am excited. We start to move slowly going upward. We stop. Wheeeeeeee. We drop, going down, down, faster and faster. SPLASH! Water comes at me. I have a big smile on my face. I shake the dripping water off my head like a wet dog. The boat takes me back to where I started. I get out and race back to go again.

Rylee Simons

Grade 3



Space Mountain



I hold onto the cold, icy metal, like a strong magnet.

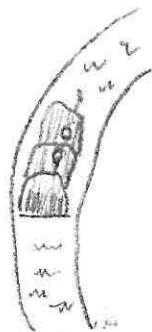
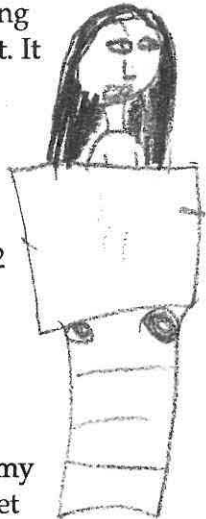
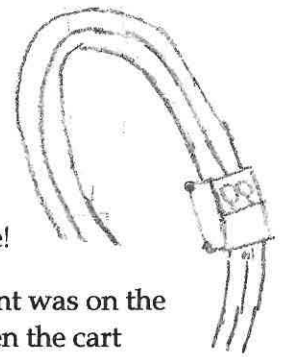
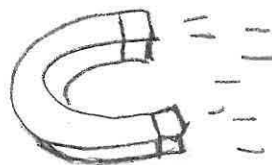
The loud shiny alarms go off and we make a sharp rough turn.

I see red gleaming stars, the rest of the room was pitch black.

We made a spinning twirl, and we went back where we started.

Brian Herskowitz

Grade 3



# EXHILARATING EXPERIENCES

## New York City

The lights glow at nighttime.  
The streets are busy during the day.  
There are shops everywhere.  
The lights of Broadway shine.  
Lots of people walk, not drive.  
That's the kind of place for me!

Samantha Schoenfeld Grade 3

## Christmas Morning

Suddenly a big "boom" comes from the sky, I dart up, scared to death, my door opens with a creak. I speed to the back of the room and there's a bump, I trip on my clock and it says 6:45 A.M. The sun lifts from the other side of the world. I squint my eyes and at that very moment I suddenly remember that today is a very special day. So I walk into the hallway but there's something blinking. I escape from the hall into the living room, where I see a big evergreen tree with red and green blinking ornaments with a big bright star on the top. It's a Christmas tree.

Sean Weiser Grade 3

## The Parade

My eyes glared at the television as joyful music swings into my ears. I rolled over to my mom while the floats swirled around in the wind. My mom and I laughed and sang with the people who were performing a song from a musical. The parade went on and on with exciting joyful people who were singing and dancing. They did wonderful routines. The floats were all the characters I watch on T.V. I could tell it was freezing there in New York. The wind was blowing in their faces. Everyone wore cozy, fuzzy clothing. I saw the foggy breath that came out of their mouths when they spoke. I love to watch a great parade.

Courtney Epstein Grade 3

## Christmas Magic

In the quiet of the night, my little hushed feet tiptoed across the floor. I crept down the creaky wooden steps. Millions, billions and trillions were there, red, blue, purple, pink, dogs, cats, houses, bears, angels, hearts, round ones, crystal ones, ones with words in them and ribbons on top. Then I started to crawl up the steps. One by one, I placed them on a branch, then another branch, then another branch...soon I was with all the wonderful shiny figure shaped ornaments.

Alina Carey Grade 3

## My Birthday

On my birthday, I watch the sun set. The sun glides into the water when it is set. Then I watch the moon as bright as a flashlight. It is beautiful. My birthday is like a pot of gold.

Elizabeth Cornfeld Grade 2

## Blue Typhoon

The line starts and I get ready for the Blue Typhoon. Everything at the top is blurred because the ride is very high above the ground. The atmosphere is unusual with fear running through my body. With each step I take closer to the ride, my heart beats faster and faster. We get in the tube and take off with such a powerful start that the force pushes my head back. AHFFF, I yelled. The ride was so fast that before I knew it we were already at the bottom. With excitement I jumped up and yelled, "What a ride!" Everyone looked at me and I felt a little embarrassed but then I could not wait to feel the rush and go on the ride again!

Jonathan Baxter Grade 3

# AMAZING ANIMALS



Amazing Ants



The ants' hushed feet move very slowly. They dig and dig deeper and deeper. The tube is jammed with—oh, no—it can't be! It's a dead ant. The ants swirl back and forth. Curling up the swirly curls, up and down. As they stand on two skinny feet they start to dance. That is my observation on amazing ants.

Jennie Miller

Grade 3



Scary Ants



Creep, crawl, ouch! The ant from under the floor just bit me. After the first one, I saw the whole ant pile come out and attack me. The ant pile had ants crawling all over it. There were millions of ants biting me on the legs. At first I thought it was a dream but then I felt the pain. It was terrible! I had never, ever, felt so much pain at one time in my life. It just hurt so badly! The ants just snuck up on me. I was very startled. I tried to squirm my way out but I couldn't. I tried stomping on the ant pile but found out that was bad, the hard way. I was crying really, really, really hard. I couldn't stop. They rushed me into the house and put medicine on me. It was a very scary experience.

Alexander Berry

Grade 2



Runaway Dog



Ruff, ruff! My dog is loose again, running toward the cars flying by. I want her to come back. I feel like my heart stopped as she dashes by me.

Tiffany Taxis

Grade 2



Ant Life



The struggle for life is not trusted. Friends and family die. Only twelve remain when thirty began. Through the twists and turns of hidden chambers you go and do not return, cries and fright with the little you have. Sand floods the stairs and blocks passages. You look out the glass and say, where and I, and the fright returns.

Laura Schelong

Grade 3

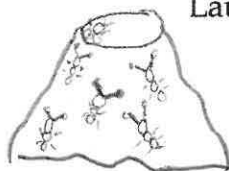
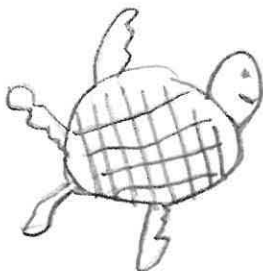


Turtle Dreams

Sometimes I feel like a sea turtle. Once I had a bad dream I was being chased by a zombie! I felt like a turtle wanting to curl up in a shell and never come out!

Jasmine Johnson

Grade 2





# NATURE'S NEIGHBORHOOD

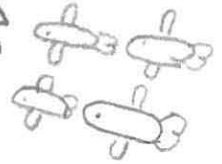


## My Nature Walk

I took a walk outside and discovered many things in nature. I saw a beautiful orchard. I was able to hear a bluebird. I smelled the pretty flowers. If I could taste something, I would try eating a green apple. I would reach out and touch a blue jay. My nature walk was exciting and so much fun.

Jacob Wilentz

Grade 1

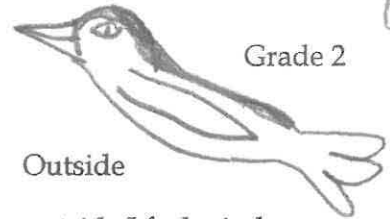


## Beautiful Day

Zoom, zoom. The birds are soaring through the air. The sunlight is burning brighter. I can't believe how beautiful it is. I can't take my eyes off it. It is so beautiful. I am melting.

Parker Barton

Grade 2

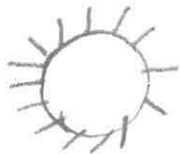


## Outside

When I go outside I feel wind blowing gently on my face and the breeze flowing through my hair. Sometimes I can see the trees blowing like the wind. I can see the air blowing through the sky. It blows like a horse running as fast as it could.

Hanna Hemmati

Grade 2



## The Outside Place

The sun goes off and on like a light bulb.  
The wind blows my face like a fan.  
The leaves fly like butterflies.  
The grass feels itchy like sandpaper.  
The pool is dirty like a hurricane passed.  
The birds tweet like an alarm clock.  
My dog barks like danger is near.



Bethany Balanoff

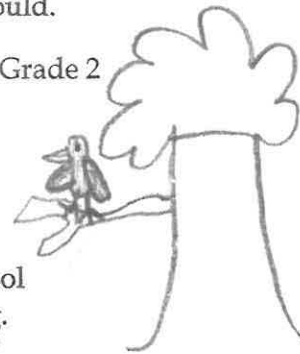
Grade 2

Hanna Hemmati

Grade 2

## Greenhouse Day

In the greenhouse at school  
I hear the birds chirping.  
It is so calm.  
It is as calm as the warm water.  
I could listen all day.

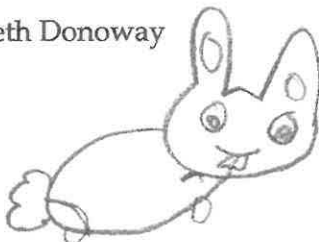


## Nature

The trees' leaves crunched as we climbed. The clouds glittered as if they were sparkles. Gizmo, my pet bunny's black coat glistened in the sunlight. Chelsea, my wonderful dog, trotted over to me, barking, trying to tell me something that I didn't know. I let lizards climb on me, and caterpillars crawl on me. Nature is fun!

Elizabeth Donoway

Grade 3

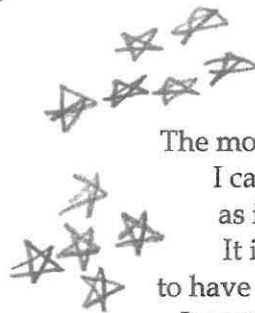


Sophie Septoff

Grade 2

## The Moon

The moon gleams in the dark sky.  
I can't take my eyes away  
as it seems to be smiling.  
It is saying that it is nice  
to have you admire me as I gleam.  
I start to walk away and smile.



Emily Mirabelli

Grade 3





# A SALUTE TO SEASONS



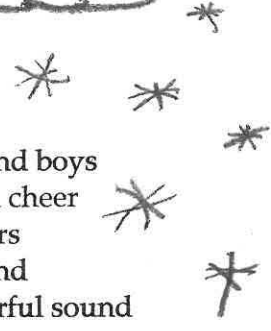
## Winter

Winter is my favorite season. The smell of the pine trees fills the air. The ornaments on Christmas trees so bright and beautiful glare. The sound of jingle bells sounds so sweet. The feel of gift-wrap touches my hand. The taste of Christmas dinner tastes so good. Even though it doesn't snow, the light winter breeze fills the night. You can hear the children screaming of delight for the gifts that have been spread to people all night. Children bundled up so tight because of the cold weather. I love winter!



## Snowflake

Snowy banks filled with joy  
 Never enough presents for girls and boys  
 On the season of Christmas we all cheer  
 Winter is the season of all our years  
 Frosty snowflakes fall to the ground  
 Little children playing is a wonderful sound  
 All the family gathers together  
 Kisses and hugs that last forever  
 Every winter is the same



Erica Steinkohl



Grade 3



Nastasya Pincever



Grade 4



A Glimpse of a Mountain

Ski lifts moving people across the snowy mountain. Snow swayed down like puffs of a cloud. The tops of trees were bare and dormant. There were small passages through the cold and snowy mountain. The rest stops were at the end of a ski lift serving hot chocolate, which burned my tongue. The snow was up to my knees when I was skiing. The mountain was silent.



Ryan DelGaudio



Grade 2

## Summer

On the beach...I feel the heat blazing and the humid air. I feel the waves crashing on my toes. I hear the gentle *whooshing* sound of the waves as they land on the seeping sand. I hear the seagulls *squawk*, fighting over a piece of bread. I hear the screaming and laughter of children having a blast. I see the salty waves. I see the seagulls flap, looking for food. I see children running and water spraying.

In the neighborhood...I feel the heat, even through the cool trees. I feel humid air making me hot and sticky. I hear laughter and screaming from children now that school is out. I see bicycles, scooters, people swimming and water fights here and there. I taste ice cream and lemonade. That is why summer is my favorite season.

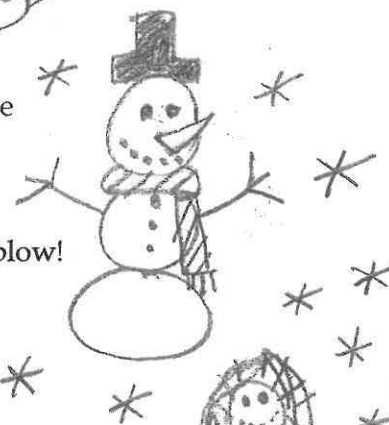
Rebecca Rash

Grade 4



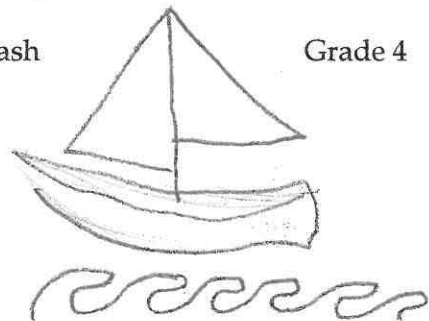
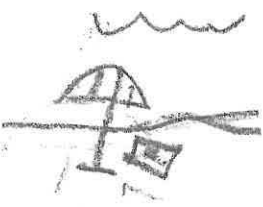
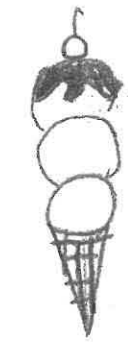
## Snowflake

See the snow  
 Never fear the flow  
 Oh my gosh, it really can blow!  
 Whoa!  
 Forever it can go  
 Loose from the sky  
 Always from up high!  
 Kindly shared  
 Embracing the shimmering snow

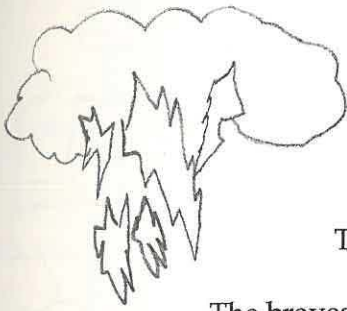


Corey Levinson

Grade 3



# HURRICANE HAVOC

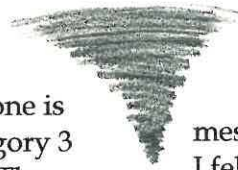


## The Storm

The bravest thing I've ever done is go out in a hurricane. Winds of category 3 were raging and punching my face. The rain's icy cold hands slapped me with every fierce drop. The trees howled with laughter every time I fell. Streaks of lightning sped across the sky. Loud masses of thunder picked their way through my ears. It rattled inside of me as it bounced off every one of my bones. The streets starting rising with cold, dirty water. Waves splashed onto the grass and soaked deep through the crust of the earth. A silver streak of bright sunlight broke through the dark black clouds. The rain let up and the ground became drier as the shimmering sun came into view. Everything was all right and I went inside and dried like the hard concrete sidewalk.

Champe Barton

Grade 4



## Hurricane Wilma

Strong wind, light rain. What a mess! A little damage but not too much. I felt scared and very bored. I lost power from Sunday night to Saturday morning. I stayed at my aunt's house. I lost power for the second time. Wilma was the worst hurricane that hit in ten years.

Jeri Schectman

Grade 3



## Hurricane Season

The wind swirls in the water as my roof tiles creak. My sister hides under the covers in darkness. But me, I'm at my friend's house playing tag in the backyard. The raindrops feel like needles, and I realize it's just another hurricane.

Nathan Barnavon

Grade 4



## Wilma

Howling winds give a chill down my spine  
Thrashing lightning booms through the night  
Darkness towers inside my house  
After Wilma everyone comes out  
of their houses, and silence is everywhere  
We were lucky

Amanda Lowitz

Grade 4



## Hurricane Katrina

The wild wind blows on the trees as hard as they can. All the big houses fall down on all the other houses. Trees crumble like crazy. Then it floods like crazy. All the people were taking other people's things. It was so sad. That was Hurricane Katrina.

Valerie Weinbrum

Grade 3

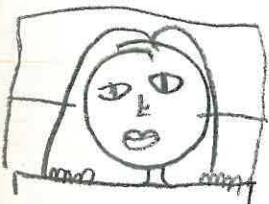
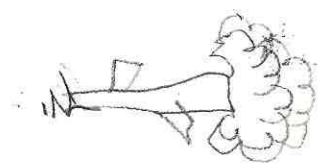
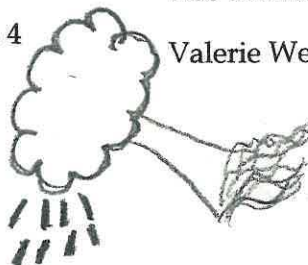
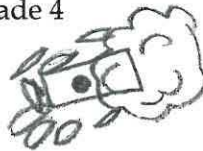


## Hurricane Wilma

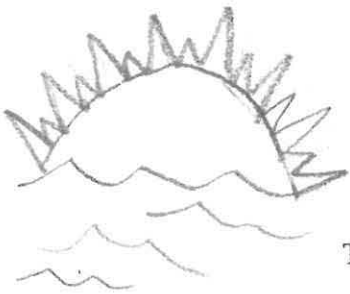
Hurricane Wilma was a disaster. My fichus hedge fell down. A million of my roof tiles fell and I have a hole in my roof. We all slept in the same room. I slept on my mom's sofa, my sister in her sleeping bag, and my parents in their bed. I heard the whistling of the wind as it roamed through the state. Silver sheets of rain cascaded down. The clouds looked ominously at me. I saw a figure emerging from the bed. The figure whispered to come to her bed. Lightning prowled and water fell. At the end our net fell, our play set was in pieces, and our garage was flooded. At least we are all okay.

Victoria Roberts

Grade 4



# WILD ABOUT WATER



The Ocean



The beautiful birds soar  
above the yellow sand.  
The water is crystal clear.  
Waves dance in the sunshine  
that glitters

The fish squirm around in the ocean  
The wind swishes back and forth  
and makes a wonderful breeze.

I go under the water  
and see some colorful coral.  
The beach is a great place to be!

Taylor Ginsberg

Grade 3

On Weekends

On weekends my family and I go  
swimming in our backyard. The sunlight  
sparkles in the beautiful pool. All of a  
sudden my sister jumps in the pool and  
makes a humungous wave. It covers me in  
water. The water is as blue as the beautiful  
sea.

TJ Renehan

Grade 2

My Ocean View

I stand at the bottom of the sizzling  
blue ocean. I see fish swimming through  
colorful coral reefs, dolphins chattering in  
high-pitched voices. There are large cruise  
ships' motors drumming around the ocean.  
Scaly sea turtles swim through the silent sea.  
The hot sun is setting, as the sounds of the  
ocean suddenly fade away. This is my ocean  
view.

Grant Besner

Grade 3

Blue Pool



Once I went to the blue sparkling  
pool. The pool was freezing cold. I was  
getting ready to climb the 30-foot diving  
board when I looked down. I was very  
frightened. I was so frightened that I almost  
fell off the high diving board. Finally, I  
jumped in. It was so cold that I almost froze  
into an ice cube. When I got out I wanted to  
go again and again, and I did. I had the best  
time of my life.

Sam Popkin

Grade 2

The Beach

The breeze blows calmly through  
the palm trees. Children jump around in the  
waves making droplets jump and freckle  
children's faces. Other kids are making  
sculptures in the sand and laugh when the  
waves ruin them. The sky is blue and  
cloudless. The water is calm and crystal  
clear. Fish swim around in the reefs and  
make a colorful rainbow. People are  
snorkeling and scuba diving with great ease.  
The beach is a very peaceful place.

Renata Narvaez

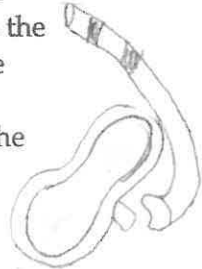
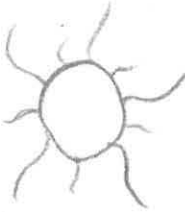
Grade 4

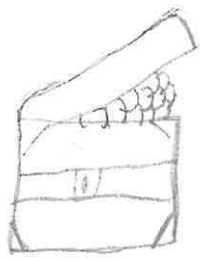
An Ocean Experience

I slowly walk on the bottom of the  
shimmering ocean. Rainbow fish swim  
away toward the rocky reef. I look up and  
see wonderful and bright colors shimmer.  
A sea turtle hunts for food. A sparkling fish  
swims right in front of me, and a school of  
angelfish follows it. A spiky starfish moves  
in a small hole in the reef. A miniature  
yellow fish with blue stripes swoops down  
for shrimp. What an ocean experience!

Austin Rosenthal

Grade 3





# DREAM WEAVERS

## The Under Sea Adventure

I'm at the bottom of the sea. A dark blue shark swims past me. I see a moldy wooden treasure chest with a dull gold lock on the top, lying open in a sunken ship. I swim over to it. There is gold, green, emeralds, red rubies, blue star sapphires, dark red garnets, blue lapis, clear diamonds, and silver. Uh-oh, I say, as the aggressive sharks move in. I swim as fast as I can. I scare a purple octopus and it squirts black ink everywhere. The sharks get lost in the ink. I go back on my small brown boat. Oh, I think, I did not get any treasure. But then a blue star sapphire appears and a gold coin drops from my scuba gear. I put them in a museum. What a great journey.

Marc Geller

Grade 3

## The Prince and the Princess

Once upon a time there were a prince and princess who lived in a castle. The castle was in a big kingdom. The prince and princess went into the woods and met a stranger. The stranger locked them in a cave. They couldn't get out. Then a wizard came along and used his magic wand. He broke through the cave and saved the prince and princess. They lived happily ever after.

Billy Herskowitz

Grade 1

## My Flying Dream

BOOM! An airplane soared across the sky and it sounded like thunder. I wish I could fly high like that airplane. What would it be like to go beyond the clouds? I wish I could touch the blue sky and sleep on a soft cloud. I would soar to a place far beyond the world. It would be a dream come true. In my dreams, I will fly!

Michelle Langone

Grade 2



## The Swim

I hold my breath and jump, jump into my pool. Splash! I paddle frantically. Then I pass out. I dream I am at the bottom of the dark depths of the ocean. My shiny gear is on. Check! I look around and there is red algae and hot, hot fire coral. I open my cage and realize I have gills. I shine my flashlight around. I see slimy seaweed waving through the ocean. I see a slippery, electric eel swimming close by. Another teammate comes down, we take samples of everything. It is time to go up. I awaken and pant hard like an excited puppy. Maybe it is all a big dream and maybe it all was real.

Rand Hinds

Grade 3

## A Dream

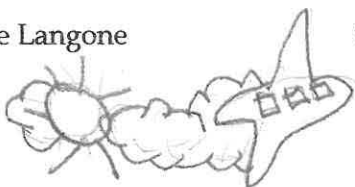
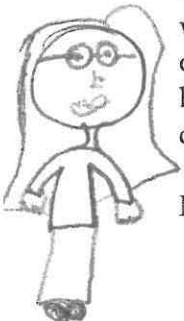
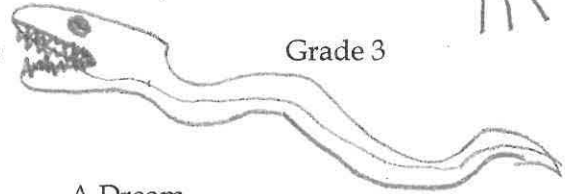
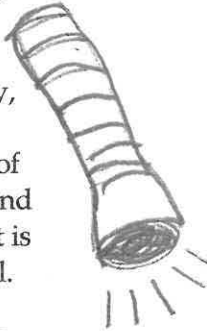
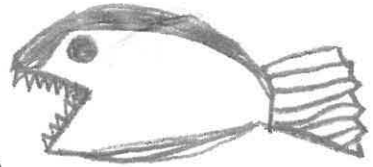
I climbed out of bed and heard loud winds. The disaster alerted me, just as I walked out of my creaky doors. I walked down to a window and saw three cracked lights outside, penetrating the fierce winds. When I first woke up, I felt like romping around and enjoying myself on a beautiful day, but it turned out to be a dreary and depressing day.

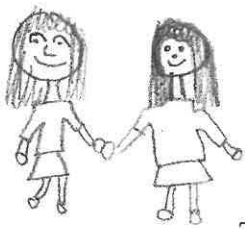
I went back to sleep and woke up in an hour or two. I felt feeble as if I were sick. I hadn't eaten any stable food in a long period of time. There was a slight chance of me getting sick. I doubted that I was going to survive.

I couldn't stand listening to the noise that was constantly pounding against my ear. Three hours later I was able to get a drink. I ran to a window and didn't notice any damage or dreariness outside at all.

Drew Stone

Grade 4





# PEOPLE POWER

The Garden of Friends



Friends are like flowers  
in the garden of life.  
Every day people plant more friends.  
Some friends sprout, some bloom,  
and more blossom.  
Pick a friend.  
If you don't like it, then plant it back.  
Pick another friend.  
If you like it, then put it in a vase  
to show it off.  
It's your life  
so pick more friends every day.



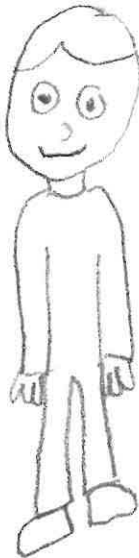
Deborah Poplack

Grade 4



My Friend

A friend is someone who can help  
you solve your problems. My friend's name  
is Isiah. I like to be with my friend because  
he is funny. Three words to describe my  
friend are cool, smart, and respectful. I am  
so lucky to have a friend like Isiah. I hope I  
will always have a good friend like him.



Jesse Miot

Grade 1



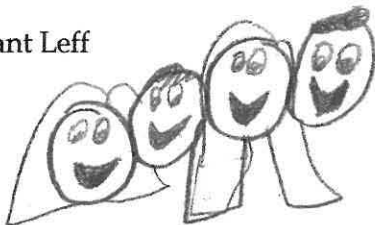
My Greatest Gift

The greatest gift we can give or  
receive, that cannot be bought, is my family.  
I believe this is special because it is nice to  
have someone who loves you. My family  
loves me and I love them. The person who  
would give this gift is my doctor who  
brought me to my family. I will cherish this  
gift forever and always.



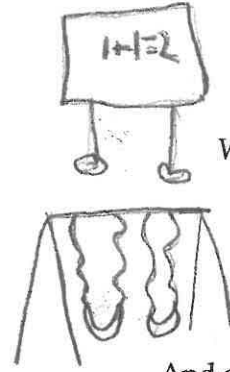
Grant Leff

Grade 1



The Cool First Day of School

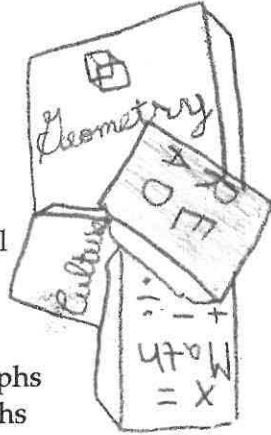
It's the first day of school  
It's very, very cool!  
We're going to make some graphs  
And going to have some laughs  
We're going to have lots of fun  
and stuff to do for everyone  
I just can't wait until recess  
when kids are going to play



And everyone will have a great school day!

Persis Bhadha

Grade 4



D.A.R.E.

D.A.R.E. taught me the importance  
of staying in control and making wise  
decisions. I learned about smoking and how  
it affects your brain cells and about  
marijuana and how it may cause cancer. I  
even learned about alcohol and how it  
produces poor judgment and slurred speech.  
I learned how to handle these situations, to  
be mature, and say NO! D.A.R.E. will  
change me forever.



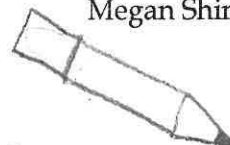
Megan Shindler

Grade 5



Goals for Success

Everybody has goals in life. I have  
set some goals for myself this year. I would  
like to improve in figure skating, get an A-  
or higher in math, and write better stories.  
In order to attain this, I may have to make  
some sacrifices.

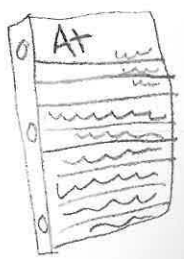


All of these goals will make my Fifth  
Grade year and all the upcoming years  
much better. If I set my mind to something,  
I will without any doubt prevail. Now, my  
only problem is which one I should work on  
first, figure skating, math, or writing?



Brittany Panzer

Grade 5



TREASURES AND DREAMS STAFF  
AUGUST 2005-JANUARY 2006

10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary 

Aku Acquaye	Grade 4
Jarrett Alfero	Grade 2
Champe Barton	Grade 4
Persis Bhada	Grade 4
Jared Barclay	Grade 3
Brianna Blais Billie	Grade 3
Leah Bush	Grade 3
Brian Herskowitz	Grade 3
Eddie Hurowitz	Grade 3
Rebecca Kosar	Grade 3
Renata Narvaez	Grade 4
Gillian Newman	Grade 5
Quinn O'Connell	Grade 2
Nastasya Pincever	Grade 4
Hunter Ramo	Grade 2
Bianca Rosen	Grade 2
Michael Samuels	Grade 5
Stefanie Shindler	Grade 2
Alec Silvester	Grade 2
Erica Steinkohl	Grade 3

