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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 Chiarolanzio  Grade 5

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
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

Christmas Night

In the quiet of the night I zip out of bed. I tiptoe downstairs as quiet as a mouse. I slowly gaze at all the colorful presents under the big green Christmas tree. Then I hear a big thump. A big brown bag falls down the chimney, then a pair of black boots. I hide in the closet. I look through the little cracks on the closet door. I slowly tiptoe out but Santa sees me. He quickly puts the presents under the tree and flies back up the chimney.

Briana Bilodeau

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

Zachary Chase

Christmas Night

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

Hanukkah

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
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

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

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

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

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. Wheeeeeee. 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

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
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.

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. AHHHH, 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

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

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

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

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
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

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

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

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

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.

Sophie Septoff Grade 2

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
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!

Nastasya Pincever  Grade 4

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

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 DeGaudio  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
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

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

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

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

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
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!

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

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.

Taylor Ginsberg

An Ocean Experience

I slowly walk on 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
**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 a 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
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
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