

1-2006

Treasures and Dreams_2006-1-5

Nova Southeastern University

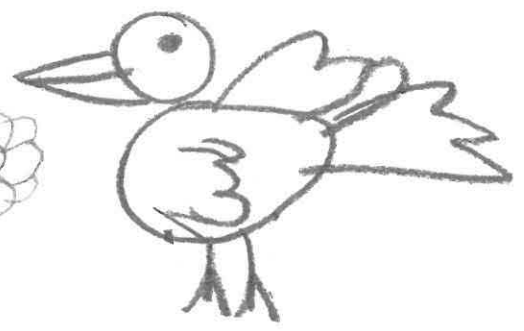
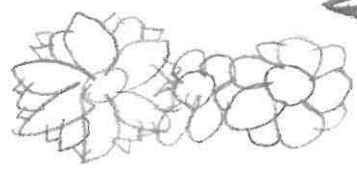
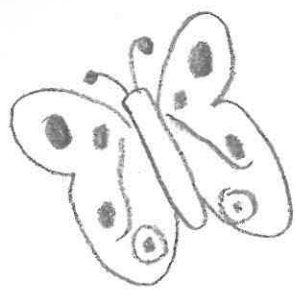
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Dear Students, Parents, and Faculty,

Over the past few years, the Lower School has been involved in an intensive review of our writing program. Teachers and administrators, working together in a committee format, collected data, analyzed the results, researched best practices, made recommendations, and initiated changes to an already strong writing curriculum. To me, this issue of Treasures and Dreams represents the fruits of their labors. I believe the writing contained within these pages is the best I have encountered in the ten years I have been editing this magazine. Congratulations to all!

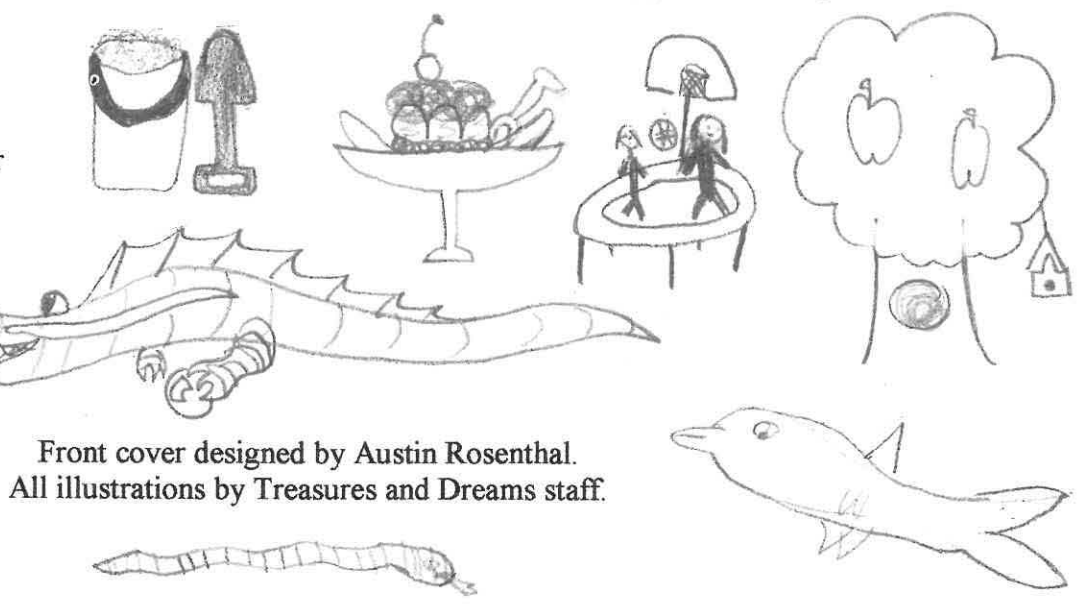
Inside you will find beautiful, creative expressions of our students' thoughts and dreams. Through the guidance of their skilled classroom teachers, our students are learning to express themselves creatively, and to appreciate and value the written word. Many grades studied poetry during this part of the year, and the words and images represented here will astound you.

My thanks go out to the classroom teachers from Kindergarten through Fifth Grade for their strong support of this magazine. A special thank you to Dr. Brennan, for her vision, guidance, and leadership. I wish her the best of luck in her new endeavor.

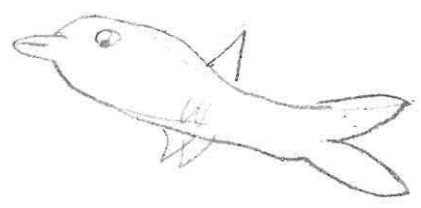
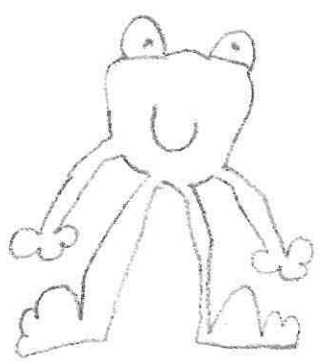
A special thank you to the wonderful students who served on the staff for this issue. They arrived early to school each Wednesday, and were very hard working, enthusiastic, and courteous throughout our session. You will find their photo on the back cover.

Just as a tennis player needs to practice serving, a pianist needs to work on scales, and an actor needs to rehearse, writers also need to practice their craft. Students of the Lower School, I encourage you to continue writing this summer. Keep a writer's notebook or journal nearby, to observe and record the world around you. Wishing you a relaxing, enjoyable summer!

Sincerely,
Nancy Cantor, Editor



Front cover designed by Austin Rosenthal.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.

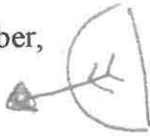


Exciting Events



February

February is a month to remember,
It's got more holidays
than June or September.



The groundhog pokes its head up,
to predict an early spring,
While Cupid flies with arrows
to randomly make hearts sing.



People shower each other
with love and kindness,
Our country remembers
Lincoln and Washington,
They were America's finest.



Jesse Chiarolanzio

Grade 5

Valentine's Day Poem

Our love's like the wind,
strong when blowing.



Our love's like a river, forever flowing.
Our love's like the sun that shines so bright.
Our love's like the moon with its gentle light.

Our love is rare, our love is true,
It's a bond that grows between me and you.

Our love is strong, our love won't fade,
The love we share won't go away.

It rings through the hilltops
and pierces the sky,



This feeling we share won't ever die.

Our love is so special in so many ways,

It's something so magical

I just can't explain

It tells us our future by making us decide
what is to come of what was behind.

It's an ever gentle song
that soothes us inside

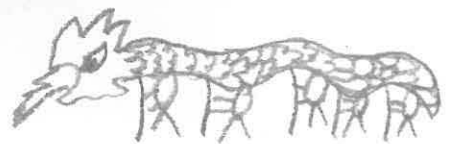
It's a tradition that's performed
by all of mankind.



Our love is so beautiful, vibrant and strong.
Hopefully our love will last a lifetime long.

Megan Shindler

Grade 5



Chinese New Year

Red is good luck for the Chinese
people. Dragons always are walking on the
streets. Dragons scare the evil tiger away.
Dragons love firecrackers.

C.J. Fam

Grade Kg

Happy Birthday!

Today is the thirty first
I think I'm gonna burst!

I wanted to play,
but I had to say "Nay!"
I made Mom some toast,
it was crisp and roast.

I threw in some coffee
Next thing I had toffee!
What a marvelous day!



Tia Blais-Billie

Grade 4

Plane Flight



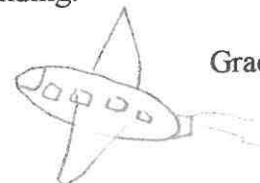
I gaze up at the crystal clear, blue
sky. It's a perfect day for flying. I walk
down the aisle. I hear the sound of whining.
I see tears all over my brother's face. My
mom picks him up. This is going to be a
long trip.

I sit in my seat. I lay back and close
my eyes. The plane takes off into the sky.
The plane soars through the puffy, white
blanket-like clouds. I feel I'm floating
through mid-air. Suddenly I look down. I
see brown and gold canyons of all sorts. I
have butterflies in my stomach in a good
way. Excitement goes through my body in
all directions. The moment ends when I
hear it's time for landing.



Elysa Zebersky

Grade 3



Family Fun

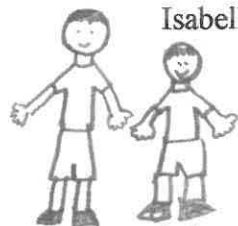


My Hero

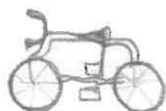
My hero is my dad because he helps me whenever I need him. I love my dad. I'm really happy to have a hero like my dad. My dad likes to play with me. I'm always lucky because I have a hero. I am also lucky to have my mom as my hero.

Isabella Zisman

Grade 1



Bike Riding



In the heat of the day I try but can't balance myself. I keep on trying and trying but still can't manage to stay up. I fall every time I try and pick up my bike every time. I have big red cuts and purple bruises all over. My brother stands right next to me giving me advice and cheering me on. We both decide to take a break and go inside. I run back outside to give it one more try. I take my brother's bike, grab the handlebars, sit on the seat and put my feet on the pedals. I start to pedal and the bike wobbles and zigzags. Suddenly the wind gets me on track and I ride down the road and back. I run inside as quickly as possible and scream, "I rode my bike!" I showed my mom and brother. They were as proud of me as I was of myself.

Alex Hren-Boulis

Grade 5



My Hero

My hero is my Grandpa because he was in World War II. He showed me his guns and he was very brave. He is very special. My Grandpa jokes around with me and he plays with me.

Manuel Gulke

Grade 1



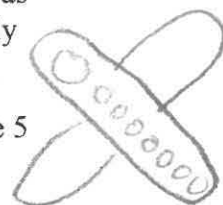
Visiting My Cousins

In the mist of the morning I lay in my bed waiting for my mom to tell me it was time to get dressed. I was very excited. I was going to New Jersey to visit my cousins. I got up and put on my warm winter shirt and my heavy jeans. Mitchell and I ate our breakfast quickly. As my dad pulled up in his shiny new car, I ran down the stairs screaming, "He's here, he's here!" I grabbed my bag and jumped into the car.

We finally boarded the plane, found our seats, and immediately fell asleep. Two hours later I was awakened by the stewardess. As I got off the plane the frigid wind rolled down my spine and sent shivers throughout my body. Picking up our luggage and finding my grandpa seemed to take hours. Thirty minutes later we were in the car driving towards my cousins' house. I was filled with excitement. We pulled into the driveway and there waiting for us was my cousin. My cousin and I were finally together again.

Matthew Fox

Grade 5



In the Darkness

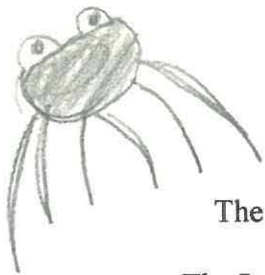
My palms are sweating, it is pitch black. A chill in the air makes the hair on the back of my neck stand up. The crickets buzz and hum. My feet crunch the dead brown grass. The moon gives off an eerie glow. The crickets calm my racing heart to a small steady beat. I creep closer toward the tall shapeless figure. The wind rustles my hair. I ponder, trying to figure out what is happening. Everybody is asleep except me and the mysterious figure in front of me. I chase silently after the figure. When I can jog no further, I come to a halt. The figure whirls around and there stands my brother.

Emily Mirabelli

Grade 3



Amazing Animals



The Very Hungry Spider

The Itsy Bitsy Spider went up the spout. He forgot his food so he went down the spout. He went all over the place. He could not find any food. But he went to the farm. He saw some cabbage. He tried some. He liked it. He ate it on the way home.

Olivia Bass



My Discovery

Squish! Squash! The leaves were soft and wet under each step. The heat was stifling and beads of sweat rolled down my face. "Ouch!" I cried as I stumbled over a rock. I got myself up and noticed something in the bushes. I could not tell what it was, so I crept closer and closer. I picked it up gently and held it in my hands. Blue streaks of satin covered the outside. It felt very warm and smooth in my hands. It was the most gorgeous egg I had ever seen! Suddenly, a small beak popped out. Crack! Out popped a small golden chick! Its feathers shined in the sunlight like brand new metal. I knew I had to let it go, but my heart was saying no. I laid it gently in the grass. I will never forget how it felt to hold the chick's life in my hands. I hope its mother will come back soon.

Lindsay Wald



Grade 4

The Spider

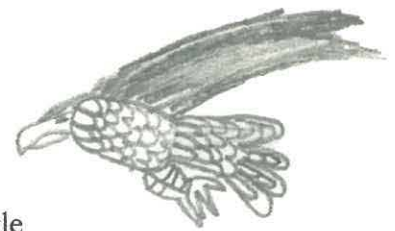


The Itsy Bitsy spider wanted to go and see the animals and meet them. He did meet them and got home at the end.

Nathalie Benschmuel

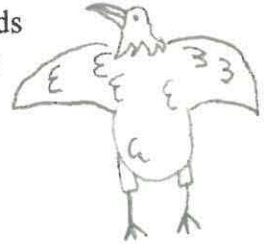


Grade Kg



Eagle

Across the mysterious sky it soars
Through the milky white clouds
Beyond the colorful horizon
It returns to the nest
of the bickering babies
Then takes off.
Under an enormous bridge
Lies its prey



Drew Stone

Grade 4

The "Big Pound"



Suddenly I hear pounding on the carpet and paws dashing toward me. The sounds are coming closer and closer. It sounds like someone is rubbing the bristles of a brush on the carpet. I can already feel his warm dog breath on the back of my neck. My hair gently moves and the sensation causes my neck to tickle. Suddenly he slides his pink, floppy tongue on the center part of my neck. Wet drool falls down my neck. It reminds me of the time that glue was pouring down my hand. Yuck! I turn around and grab him by his ears. "Good boy, Mutley! Good boy."

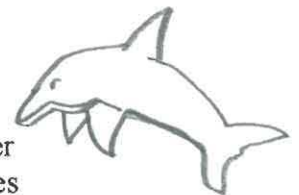


Rand Hinds

Grade 3

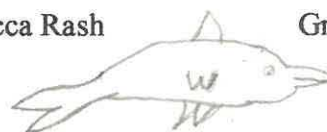
Fun in the Sun!

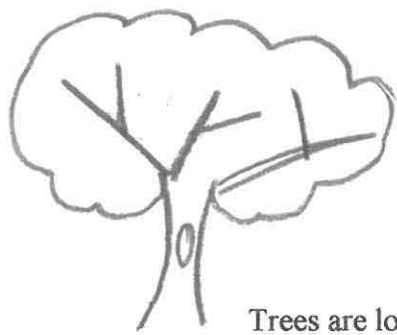
Experience the wonder
of St. George's beaches
Where dolphins ride and glide
Pink, powdered, crystal sand washed
away by the gentle shore.
The squawking of seagulls and salty smell,
Gets carried away by the wind.
So take the air and fly away to this
Wondrous land.



Rebecca Rash

Grade 4





Trees

Trees are lovely. They have beautiful shiny green leaves. The trunk, oh boy, it is so grand and at the same time gentle. I just love to look at trees. I wonder if everyone feels like I do about trees. Trees are really important.

Robert Simon

Grade 2



Forest Walk



Sunshine peeks through the rich green leaves. Rays of sunlight walk across the soft moist ground. Tender shoots poke out of the dry leaves that fill the forest path. A calming breeze whistles softly. My hiking boots stamp on the undergrowth making a crunching sound. Far behind me my mother's gay laugh floats down the path. Suddenly I hear the sounds of running feet behind me. It is my father. Hand in hand, we turn around and walk through the emerald tunnel of trees.

Lina Volin

Grade 3



My Tree

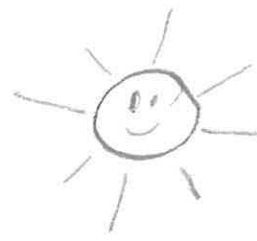
The sun shines through my tree. It looks so lively to me. On each branch a bird feeds on delicious, nutritious sunflower seeds. Each branch is smooth and strong. As the birds land they sing a happy song. I could never forget my green growing tree for how it stands tall in front of me.

Sarah Peretz

Grade 3



Excellent Earth



The Steep Cliff



I slowly walk on the silent slippery surface. I gently look down from the hard steep cliff. I glare at the birds dashing through the brilliant sky, with the sun shining so bright. I start to wiggle. Butterflies twirl through my stomach and sweat drips down my face. I think in mind, "I might fall off the cliff." Suddenly the silent slippery cliff isn't silent anymore. Lightning flashes and the surface starts to crack. I close my eyes tightly and hug myself. I wake up and it was just a scary little dream!

Shari Kumar

Grade 3



The Gigantic Tree

One beautiful, sunny, cold, wet afternoon I gazed at a tree. I found a hole and a carving that looked like a reindeer drinking shimmering, sparkling water in the tree. The hole looked elflike on the gigantic tree. I was delighted to see the bird's nest in the tree. I'm happy I saw the tree.

Cristina Palazzese

Grade 2

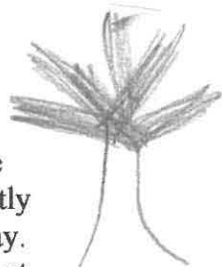


Beautiful Day

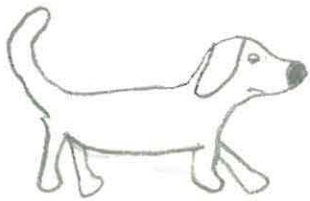
I see the blue bird soaring in the warm blue sky. I feel the warm air gently blowing on me. It feels like a spring day. The trees are standing still as if they want you to read under them.

Samantha Etkin

Grade 2



Cool Creatures



Lonely Dog

a dog walks along a rough street
matted fur
dirty feet
all alone
no real home
no food to eat
and
four tired
feet



Kyle Appell

Grade 4



Freckles



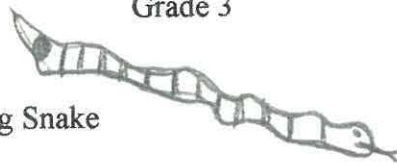
The green, dewy grass sways like rippling water. Wind washes through the town. Leaves dance with the wind. I run my fingers through her rustling fur. She trots over to me and rolls over. I rub her warm, wiggly belly. Her warm tongue presses my face. Her soggy nose rubs my face. I scratch behind her ears. Her foot twitches. As I walk inside the house, she trots beside me.

Christina Sirvent

Grade 3



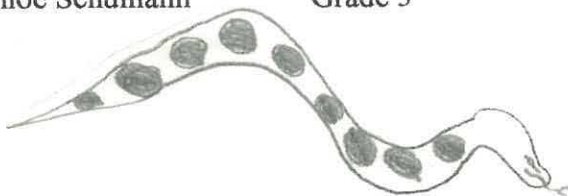
Slithering Snake



Slithering across the smooth, green grass
Black, brown and orange
All black with brown spots
and a delicate soft stomach
Flipping around—Freeze!!
Lays there like a statue in the
strong, chilly, cool breeze.
The snake twists and squiggles
into the big, puffy bushes.

Chloe Schumann

Grade 3



The City Bunny

There once was a bunny from the city.
All the while she hoped to be pretty.
So she put make-up on
And she went to the salon
That bunny from Oklahoma City.

Rebecca Grady

Grade 3

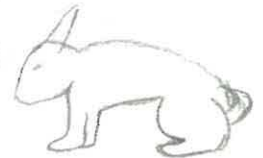
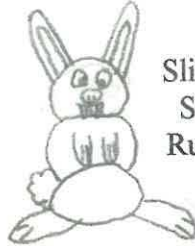


Snail Vs. Rabbit



Snail
Slow Tiny

Slithering Crawling Sliding
Shell Antennae Ears Leg
Running Hopping Leaping
Fast White
Rabbit



Jordan Greissman

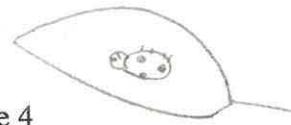
Grade 4



Ladybugs



Flying everywhere
Ladybugs are black and red
Landing on a leaf



Alexis Silverman

Grade 4

Me and My Dog

I jump on my bed. My dog is
already there. He crawls up to me. His
black and white fur rubs against my face.
He moves his head and kisses my hand.
Then he moves his arms and stretches. He
puts his head on my pillow like he is a real
person. Sniffing my face, my dog then
moves his face. I talk to him and his ears
perks up as if he knows what I am saying.
He quickly stretches and scratches my hand.
Slowly he falls asleep on my hand.

Alexandra Stone

Grade 3



It's All About the Ball



Baseball Game

Rain trickles down my face
while I'm running to second base.
I head for third as fast as I can
Knowing that I have several fans.
I fly to home plate, but it is too late.

Ericka Gulke

Grade 4



My Lucky Hit

Crack! The ball soared over the
outfielder's head and went into the grass at
Central Park baseball field. The crowd
cheered wildly and a sea of blue shirts
jumped to their feet. I ran around all the
bases. My heart was pounding as I started
for home plate. The ball was in the infield
by then. I ran like a hungry cheetah chasing
its next meal. The second baseman threw
the ball to the catcher. I slid. The dust
cleared. The umpire shouted, "Safe!!!!!!"

Zachary Guttman

Grade 2



Tennis

Playing tennis is always a blast
We run and jump and move so fast
We hit the ball back and forth over the net
I'm so excited I won the first set
I'm so hot and tired but I don't want to quit
I guess I'll keep playing rather than sit.

Jackie Lieberman

Grade 4



Baseball Star

The second baseman gets ready to
field the ball and throw it to me, as my foot
touches the base. The second baseman
throws it as my eyes are glued to the ball.
Snap! I catch the ball in my glove. The ball
is as fast as light and the runner can't get
there in time.

Alexander Leiberman

Grade 3

The Winning Catch

I was standing at first base with my
glove on tight, feeling a little nervous
because it was the most important game of
the season. If my team won this game, we
would advance to State! We need to win
this game. Come on! I stared at the pitcher.
He lifted his leg and lobbed the ball.
CRACK! The ball sailed up high over my
head. I ran backwards, stepped on my
shoelace, tripped and fell, hitting my head
on the cold, hard ground. I looked up and
watched the ball bounce off my glove and
fall right back into my glove! Everybody
jumped up screaming, "We won!" As much
as my head hurt, I felt thrilled that we were
going on to State!

Julian Cabrera

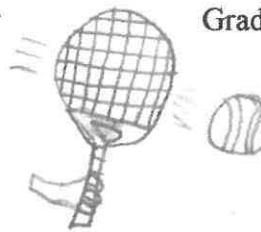
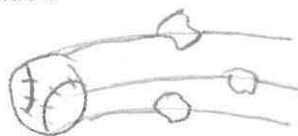
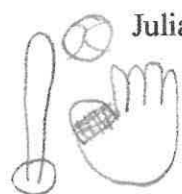
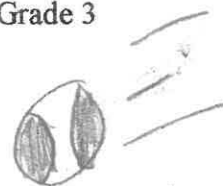
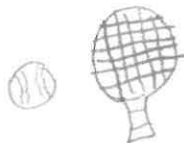
Grade 3

Tennis

There I sweat in my jacket
I hit the ball with my racket
There it went into the sky
I think it went very high
The coach yelled the game is over
Thank God I had my four leaf clover
Then I said, "It's finally done"
I can't believe I finally won

Josh Reiner



Grade 4



Wet and Wild



My Swim Meet

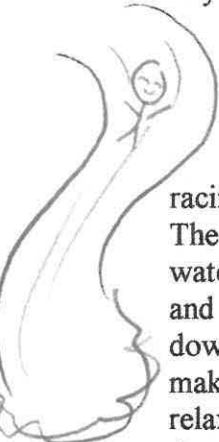


Cold icy water splashes at my face like a big strong wave in the ocean. I lay on my back with my tight strong muscles holding me up on the surface of the water. My heart is beating faster than a cheetah running through a forest. My leg muscles tighten as I start to kick. I stretch out my arms as I look up at the blue sky. I see the flags blowing, and the wind is in my face. I reach for the wall. I hear the screams of my mom as I realize I won the race.

Aly Pacitti

Grade 3

The Fall





My heart is pounding, my mind is racing. It's dark. It is a warm summer's day. The water rushes alongside of us. The waterfall sparkles in the sun. It shimmers and gleams in the afternoon sky. I speed down the waterfall on the track. The water makes my hair moist. The wind cools and relaxes my face. There is a whoosh of wind that darts through my hair. The water pelts my face like snow with a moist cool feeling on my face. Then splash! We hit the water like it is ice. It ripples and floods our seats. We are cold and soaking wet.

Robby Mijares

Grade 3

The Golden Land Called "Beach"




Come with me to a golden land
Where the seagulls squawk with joy
And the waves crash onto the shore
And the shells shine like diamonds
While the whipping wind whispers secrets
And from the air umbrellas look like quilts
If you want to enjoy this wondrous land
Just follow the call of the sun

Max Pineiro

Grade 4

A Rainy Horseback Ride




We are in the stables, saddling up the horses. The smell of hay and manure is all around us. We mount up, putting our feet into the stirrups. I kick my horse gently and he begins to trot. I enter the deep woods. I look up into the gray, dark, dull sky. It begins to rain. We hear thunder roaring. It is time to return to the stable. We cannot find our trail back. I'm worried. My horse stays calm! A tree falls right in front of us with a loud frightening sound. We quickly jump over the trunk of the tree and begin to gallop. The rain comes down harder and the trail becomes flooded. Up ahead we see the stables and we continue to gallop. We are soaking wet. I am happy to be back safely.

Jolie Gielchinsky

Grade 3



Water Tunnel

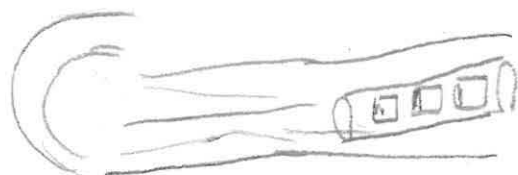


I step on the first step and patiently wait in the long line. I am shivering with nervousness and excitement. My eyes widen as I look at the huge corkscrew tunnel. It is my turn. I grab a little raft to sit on and put it down.

Immediately I hit a sharp turn and the corkscrew begins. I see nothing but I hear rushing water. My hands are balled into tight fists. Water droplets splash on me. The raft tears through the water. My head flings back as the raft uses the tunnel to twist and turn. I see a light at the bottom that I am getting closer to. I shoot out of the tunnel and make a tremendous splash.

Daniel Eisdorfer

Grade 3



World of Weather



Snow

I can taste the white snow falling from the beautiful sky. The snowflakes are all different shapes and sizes. I can feel the snow. It is cold and icy. As I walk down the street I look at the snow falling. All of a sudden I trip over a rock and fall in the snow.

Ben Machini

Grade 3



Daydreamer

Darkness swallows light, swallows the sun. And at night, nothing is to be seen or heard.

The moon, a white disc in the sky.

Morning pushes against night.

The sun rises up, and the moon goes down.

Grass glistens from the morning dew, Glistens like tiny diamonds on grass rings.

Birds chirp and morning sings

“Wake up sleepyheads”

Animals and people alike,

Driving, flying, crawling, swimming.

Then it is

Night

Once

Again.

Leor Shuflita

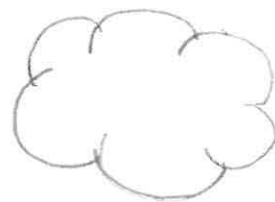
Grade 4

The Soothing Sunset

Red and orange flames of color soar through the clouds. I gaze in amazement. The colorful, swirling sunset reflects in my eyes. A bird is singing a lovely melody to me. The humid air puts a blanket over me. It feels like the gorgeous colors of the sunset are getting poured inside of me. The wind whispers through my hair as I slowly sway my feet back and forth. The only sound I hear is nature.

Courtney Epstein

Grade 3

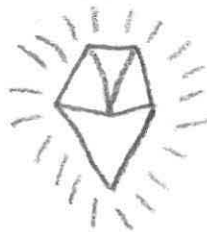
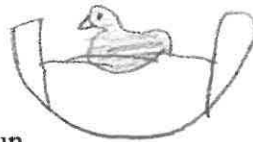


A “Dreamy” Night

Silver tunnels of moonlight fall across the deep blue ocean a sea of sand runs away from the rising water the soft rush of the ocean just barely reaching my ears the smooth sand crawls in between my toes suddenly I’m in my bed from a quiet dream

Champe Barton

Grade 4



The Hurricane

Stepping onto the dark floor makes me realize I’m scared. No light, no power, no electricity. Nervousness fills my head. My shaking arms wobble up and down. I feel like the room is spinning around and around. I freak out when I see the tornado in my backyard. I hear screeches from my brother. This is the worst hurricane ever. The spinning room and the pressure make me scared and nervous. My eyes suddenly open and I find myself in my warm cozy bed. Thank goodness it was just a horrible dream!

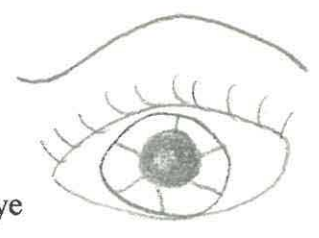
Jeri Shechtman

Grade 3





A Life of Learning



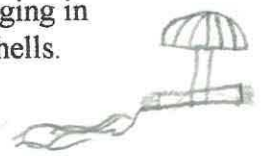
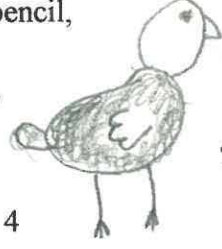
Music



The Writer's Eye

Music,
It's everywhere,
It's the sound of cars roaring on the street,
It's the sound of you beating your pencil,
It's birds chirping happily,
It's you humming a new tune,
Music,
It's everywhere.

The naked eye can describe...
The robin's egg,
The Labrador's pant,
The ocean's waves.
The writer's eye can describe...
The scarlet robin's soft baby blue egg,
The silky velvet Labrador's deep pant,
The ocean's heavy breathing, bringing in
crumbly old sand and delicate shells.
The Writer's eye sees,
What the naked eye can't.

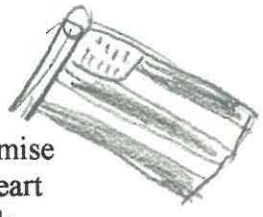


Hope Sanders

Grade 4



A Pledge



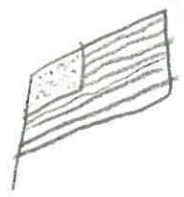
A pledge is a promise
An oath to the heart
A feeling inside

When you wake up in the morning
When you pledge to your country
When you promise your heart
That is a pledge to me!

Amanda Lowitz



Grade 4



Alex Silver

Grade 4

Alphabet Attack

I went to school this morning,
The letters jumped off the wall
They landed at my feet,
and ran down the hall
I tossed and turned, it wasn't a treat
For two of them had stomped on my feet
I picked up one and then another
Then along came his big brother
The capital letter A, oh man
He ran away after kicking my hand
I yelped in pain, it really hurt
Then the letter B stuffed me in the dirt
It was a bad experience
Too bad they got away
Luckily I never saw
Those letters again that day.



Recital

On the dirty dance floor
In the pink costume
Behind the heavy curtain
Opposite the impatient crowd
During a short intermission
For the proud audience
Among my nervous friends
Against the wavy curtain
Away goes the fuzzy wall
which divides us from the crowd
Across the stage
Toward the audience
Around the lights
Beyond nervousness
On top of the world
I dance



Nathan Barnavon

Grade 4



Jenny Wheeler

Grade 4

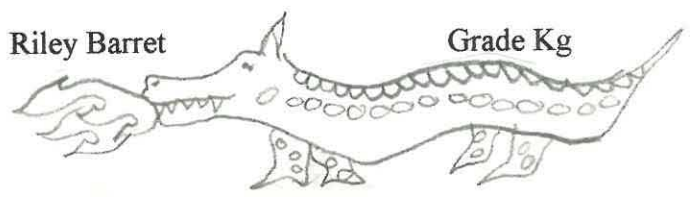
Chinese New Year

The dragons scare away bad luck.
Chinese New Year is on January 29th. Red
is for good luck. Everyone comes to the
Chinese New Year parade.

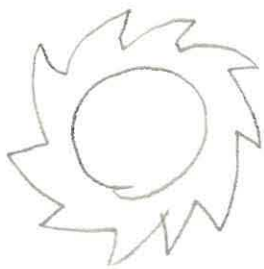


Riley Barret

Grade Kg



Colors of the Rainbow



Yellow

Yellow is daffodils
Dappling a grassy field
Yellow is the sun

Providing plentiful, constant light
Yellow is the wide stretching sky
At dawn or at dusk
Yellow is a tangy lemon
Being pounded into lemonade
Yellow is the color of life.

Leith van Schalkwyk

Grade 4



Green

Green is the chitter chatter of the air
whispering through the leaves on a tree.

Green is the tickling of the grass
on your skin.

Green is a sweet, ripe mango
ready to be picked.

Green is the aroma of a key lime pie
sailing through the air.

Green is the vision through my dazzling
green eyes.



Cooper Linn



Grade 4

White

a little puff of sugar
a little cloud of hope
fighting darkness
with its eternal snowy color
white...

Daniel Navon

Grade 4



The Green Leprechaun

I once saw a green leprechaun
His name was Billy Bob John
He gave me a fright
And I lost my sight
By the time I could see, he was gone!



Kristen Lemes

Grade 4

Yellow

Yellow is the color of the bumblebees
in the fields.

Yellow is the color of the ice cold
lemonade in the pitcher.

Yellow is the color of the flaming
hot sun in the sky.

Yellow is the color of the sunflower
shimmering in the wind.

Megan Rouse

Grade 4



Yellow

Yellow is a rubber ducky
swimming in my bathtub
Yellow is the wall in my 4th grade classroom
Yellow is the sourness of lemon juice,
puckering my lips



Yellow are the ducks
in a gently flowing river

Yellow are fuzzy newborn chicks
in a farmyard

Yellow are the toy giraffes
littered around my sister's room



Victoria Roberts

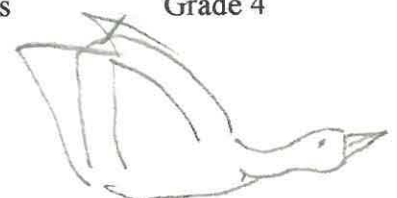
Grade 4

Balloons

Free floating,
Colorful reminders of one's youth,
Different colors, shapes and sizes,
Soaring in the air,
Gliding through the sky,
Bouncing in rhythm with the wind...
as the breeze
Slowly carries them away.

Christina Serrato

Grade 4





Colorado

Spectacular Scenes



The Playground

The sugar white snow and red rocky mountains are magnificent in Colorado. The snow falls from the sky and lands on my eyelashes and hair. I catch some and eat it and wait as it melts in my mouth. Sledding on Assay Hill I feel the cold wind blowing in my face. Skiing down Sneakies I see lots of interesting things like furry animals, green plants, hard and wavy pinecones, marvelous people, and yummy restaurants. Sometimes the snow gets slushy and when it does I love to play in it. I have a wonderful time.

Rachel Guttman



Grade 2

See saw, see saw. As the swings go up and down, high and low, right and left in the shimmering sky, the gazing sun gazes down at me. Hearing the swings go creak, creak, creak makes me feel delighted.

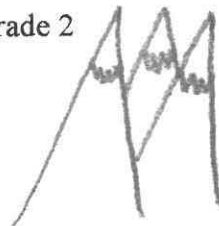


Maddie Boden

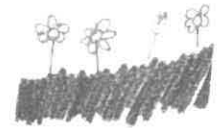
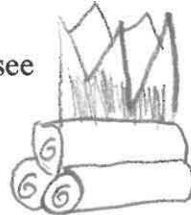


Italy

Grade 2



Come with me to Italy
Thinking of wonderful sights
Sitting by the fire, reading guide books
Looking out the window as we land
I can see mountains as far as the eye can see
I feel the cold run down my spine
Walking down the sidewalk
I see a leaning tower
Where there is a garden of flowers
Right next to the tower
I feel so elated
As I climb into my bed to rest
Another great day is ahead



Zachary Weinger

Grade 4

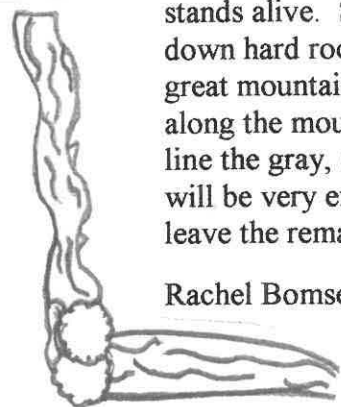


The Catskills

In the Catskill Mountains wildlife stands alive. Shimmering waterfalls run down hard rocks. The sunset rises over great mountains. Glorious streams run along the mountainside. Wondrous plants line the gray, dusty road. My adventures will be very exciting. I will never want to leave the remarkable Catskill Mountains.

Rachel Bomser

Grade 2



Salt Lake City

Salt Lake City has great scenery! There are places like Utah's famous soft, powdery, snowy mountains! The quaint, tiny towns were made a long time ago and they're still lovely! Night is here and I find tons of circling, tiny stars in the sky! In the morning, the yellow, bright sun comes up in the clear blue sky. There is a gondola that slowly goes up the large snowy mountains. Salt Lake City is the most beautiful city I've seen!

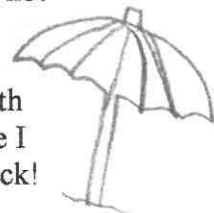
Max Baron

Grade 2



Maine

Maine's sights are more than I could hope for. The sun is as big as a yellow balloon, flung in the air. Oceans and tide pools help create a beautiful beach landscape. Cozy little restaurants, like Barnacle Billy's, help make a homey touch to eating out. Frolicking around Beach Street I can find gift shops, mustard and hot sauce shops, fudge markets, and general stores. In Maine there is a secret path leading down to a tiny hidden beach, with rocks that look and act like chairs. Once I went to Maine I never wanted to turn back!



Samantha Koreman

Grade 2



Everyday Heroes



My Giving Mom

My mom looks like a vase full of bright red roses. Her hair shines down her back like the sun reflecting off the ocean. My mom's eyes are bright blue like a sparkling diamond that glimmers in the moonlight. Her eyes gleam in the sunlight. My mom gives me so much love. I adore it when she touches me and kisses me goodnight. With the tap of magic she changed my life. Happy Mother's Day!



Matthew Gittelman

Grade 2

Soldier

Lurking in the dark, the mighty soldier creeps through the door. He calls for the guards and they go looking in the woods. The moon lifts gently. Coyotes howl in the quiet of the night.



Josh Goldberg

Grade 3

My Hero

My hero is my uncle. He is my hero because he fought in war. My hero loves me a lot and I love him. I think he is my hero because he was very brave. My Uncle Poppy will always be my hero.



Matthew Herskowitz

Grade 1

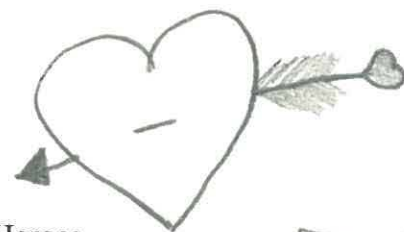
My Hero

My sister is my hero because she is special and nice. I live with her in Plantation. When I was born, at home my sister was there for me. She is the best hero in the world. I love my sister.



Nadine Wiesenthal

Grade 1



My Heroes

Mom and Dad are my heroes because they love me. They help do my homework. I love them very much. They take very good care of me. They are the best in the world. My parents are my heroes.

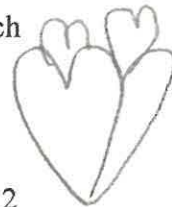


Henry Columbi

Grade 1

My Greatest Wish

My greatest wish is to see my Grandma Cin, that's short for Cynthia. My mother says that I would really like her. We have so much in common. Grandma Cin liked theater, just like I do. We enjoy singing, acting, and wearing make-up. I can't believe I never got to see her. I know we would love each other. We are both such "girly-girls." I really, truly wish I could have seen my Grandma Cynthia before she died.



Samantha Schraub

Grade 2

My Hero

My hero is my grandpa because he went to war. He was very brave. He was in the air force. He died when I was one, on September 11. He was a great man. Other people in my family went to war. I will never forget them. My Grandpa is my hero.



Sam Bennett

Grade 1

My Hero

My hero is my Great Grandpa. Pop is my hero because he was in the war. He went to lots of countries. He did that because he wanted to fight for our freedom. My Great Grandpa will always be my hero.



Ally Lowitz

Grade 1

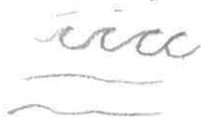
A World of Water



The Slide

I climb up the grueling stairs in the burning heat. My hands are sweating and my stomach is churning. I finally reach the top and look down at the hundreds of people in the crowd. I think of going back, but then my mom encourages me to give it a try. I wait in the broiling sun for my turn. I stand frozen when suddenly the lifeguard tells me to go. My heart starts to race. I slowly sit down in the cool water and wait for the green light. It flashes and immediately I freeze. My mom gives me a push. I go through the black tunnel, twisting and turning. I feel like a speed racer. Suddenly I see the light and the opening appears. I see water everywhere. I find myself under blue water.

J.J. John



Grade 5

Jet Skiing



As I lay in the hot soft sand staring at the sparkling sun I wait patiently for my dad. Butterflies are soaring around in my stomach as I begin to get the jitters. I can't wait to splash around in the amazing, gleaming ocean. When they call out our names, my teeth begin to chatter with excitement. As we walk to the jet skis, our hands are clasped together and our feet sink into the silky sand. The employees greet us with their bright white smiles. They guide us to the jet skis. We hop onto the best looking one and get as comfortable as possible. My dad slams his foot on the gas and we begin to whirl off into the deepest part of the water. We are going about fifty miles per hour when suddenly we make a short stop. I fly over the front of the jet ski, bang my nose on the handlebars and begin to scream.

Haley Steinberg



Grade 5



A Moment

There wasn't a cloud in sight. The sun was beating down on the sand making it soft and warm. The ocean was glittering as if it had sparkling jewels underneath the blue water. I stand in the sand as my friends dig a hole. My friends yell out, "Done!" I jump into the hole and bury my feet in the warm sand.

Cody Weiss



Grade 5

A Magical Paradise



There I was, on a beach in Cozumel, Mexico. So happy to enter the calm ocean water, to snorkel and see gorgeous, amazing fish and coral. I rapidly dive into the ice-cold water to see the beautiful underwater life. My head goes in and I see the magical life that is living in this ocean. I start swimming in the blue, sparkling water, seeking something mysterious. My mother calls me over to her; I swim as fast as I can. She shows me what she has found, a boat that sunk over fifty years ago. The boat is very rusty, with about one hundred fish swimming in and out of its hull. The boat is like a home to them. It is a wonderful feeling being here in this magical paradise.

Sarit Dror



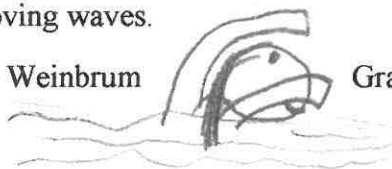
Grade 5

Waves Shimmer

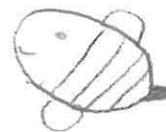


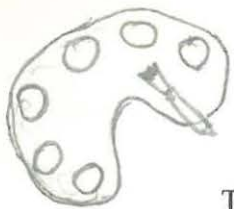
The water was as blue as a sparkling fish. The smell of salt filled my nose. The sounds of the big waves whistled as they jumped to my ears. I plunged under the water and screamed for my daddy to come and help me. His strong hands pulled me out of the icy cold water. The hot sand felt so nice on my feet. My mommy put a soft white fluffy towel around me. I left the beach scared of my experience in the rough fast-moving waves.

Valerie Weinbrum



Grade 3





Looking Back



The Years Gone By

I'll never forget this elementary school
 I'll remember it's always been cool
 I've been here from Kindergarten
 to Fifth Grade
 Along the way there have been
 some awesome things that I made
 I'll remember all the happiness and fear
 As I move on to middle school next year
 I'll never forget how I felt when I aced a test
 I felt incredible because I tried my best
 My experiences here made me laugh and cry
 As my years at this school have gone by
 Everything here has been very great
 Until next year I'll have to wait.



Memories Poem

Memories, friends, teachers and more...
 But now finally I'm walking out the door
 As I go to middle school I won't forget
 All the wonderful people I have met!
 Third, Fourth, and Fifth Grades
 have gone by so fast
 And now I know I will miss my class
 Out of all, Third Grade was the best
 Because it was so easy to ace that test!
 I should look to the future not just the past
 But really I don't want to grow up too fast
 but I need to realize and see
 That middle school is waiting for me!



Shelini Patel Grade 5

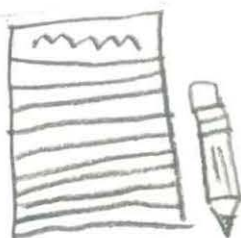
Rachel Haskins

Grade 5



Fifth Grade Memories

Fifth Grade was the best
 It wasn't comparable to all the rest.
 Ms. Roberts was my reading teacher
 Her treasure box was the best feature!
 Ms. Barnes was the dungeon keeper
 Her science methods were enough to be
 like the Grim Reaper!
 Mrs. Kaufman taught study skills
 Sometimes she made us do drills!
 Mrs. Bolinger was the teacher
 of history that was in our reach!
 Mrs. Rothstein taught math
 Though sometimes she brought down
 her wrath!
 Fifth Grade may have been great
 But I think I need to take a break!



The Years Gone By

As the years have gone by,
 time seems to fly.
 The years have been fun,
 and I'll miss everyone.
 All the teachers were great
 This school I do not hate.
 I got super grades
 and great teacher's aides.
 I had a great year
 It was all full of cheer.
 I had lots of fun from Kindergarten to Fifth.
 Middle school will be hard, or is it a myth?



Nicky Crispino Grade 5



Tory Butler

Grade 5

Fifth Grade was the best
 It wasn't comparable to all the rest.
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 Her treasure box was the best feature!
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 like the Grim Reaper!
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 Though sometimes she brought down
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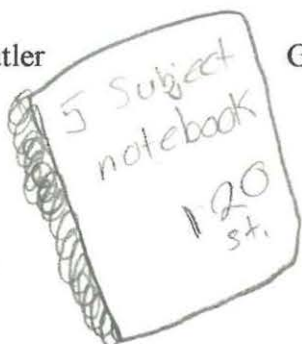
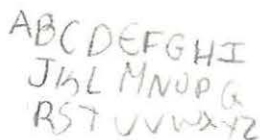
My Lower School Memories

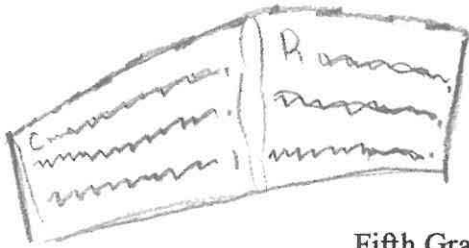
Backstroke, breaststroke, butterfly, freestyle,
 I've been swimming here for a while
 Field trips were really fun,
 I was always smiling when I was done
 Sunbaths were a blast, but that's in the past
 Fifth Grade was a really great year,
 I even conquered my Mrs. Kaufman fear
 Ms. Barnes, Ms. Roberts, Ms. Bolinger too,
 You have no idea how much I'll miss you
 Fifth Grade was fun, but Middle School's begun
 And to you, I bid adieu.



Hadley Knapp

Grade 5





Fifth Grade

Fifth Grade was an awesome year
 Having more homework is my worst fear.
 One thing I really hate,
 Is getting up early so I'm not late.
 The Fifth Grade teachers were very great,
 but Middle School is my fate.
 Even though Middle School is coming near,
 I'll never forget this wonderful year.
 We read lots of books in reading buddies.
 We learned lots of history in social studies.
 Mrs. Kaufman taught me study skills,
 All of those tests gave me the chills.

Michael Eisdorfer

Grade 5



Fifth Grade Memories

Fifth Grade was full of laughs,
 We learned many things from history to math,

Mrs. Rothstein was a mathematician,
 She wouldn't let us fail under any condition,
 Ms. Barnes was very funny and scientific,
 She made science really terrific,

Mrs. Bolinger was quite the teacher,
 She was an American history preacher,

Mr. C. was a lot of fun,

But when we played basketball,
 he always won,

Whenever we were gone,

Ms. Myers would fill in all day long,

Mrs. Osborn was quite the aide,

She made things run as smooth as suede,

We had Mrs. Kaufman every day,

By the end of the year
 the things we learned were child's play,
 Fifth Grade was a real blast,
 And will be a great memory of the past.

Nicholas Armstrong

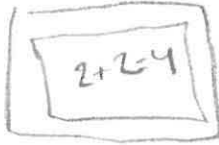
Grade 5

Mitchell Fox

Grade 5



A Fond Farewell



Memories



My time at this school was so much fun
 but now I am almost done.

In First Grade I learned to read,
 write and subtract,

In Second Grade I learned
 a lot of animal facts.

In Third I learned about friends,
 and in Fourth I knew my fun years
 were coming to an end.

My Fifth Grade year was probably the best,
 better than all the rest.

I had Ms. Roberts, she was so nice,
 she gave me a lot of advice.

Ms. Barnes was very scientific,
 and made learning in her class terrific.

Ms. Bolinger taught social studies
 to the grade,

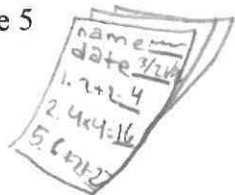
learning in her class really paid.

Ms. Kaufman taught me math,
 she paved my learning path.

Now Fifth Grade is almost over
 and I know I am going to need my clover
 to face middle school.

Ryan Barna

Grade 5



Lower School

When I look back at the Lower School
 I realize that it was fun and cool
 When I look back it makes me very sad
 but somehow I am glad
 Moving on to another school
 is like jumping into a different end
 of the pool

The school is down the street
 to get there I will have to use my feet
 The middle school could be fun
 I heard P.E. is in the hot sun

There are more classes

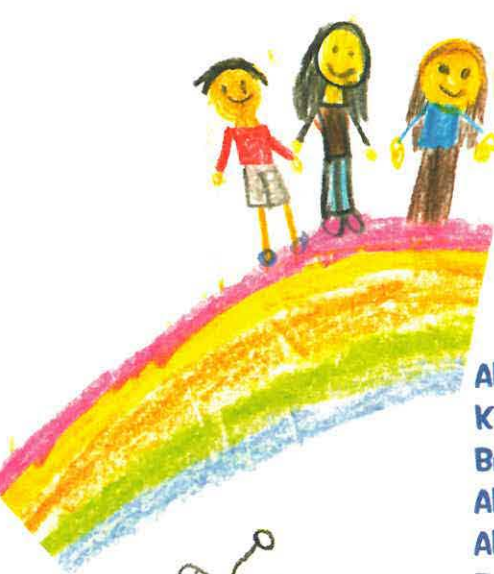
There is so much work I might need glasses

Hannah Samson

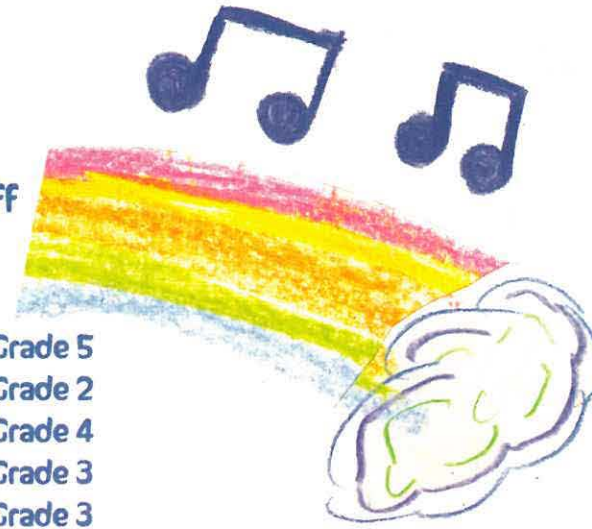
Grade 5



$$2 + 3 = 5$$



Treasures and Dreams Staff
January-May, 2006



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Katelyn Barclay
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Alexis Bhadha
Alina Carey
Emily Chancey
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Cooper Linn
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Cristina Palazzese
Alexandria Persad
Sarah Riley
Austin Rosenthal
Laura Schelong
Mickey Sinthawachiwa
Carli Sontag
Sheri Spangler
Alex Vladioiu

Grade 5
Grade 2
Grade 4
Grade 3
Grade 3
Grade 4
Grade 5
Grade 2
Grade 5
Grade 2
Grade 4
Grade 5
Grade 2
Grade 2
Grade 4
Grade 3
Grade 3
Grade 3
Grade 3
Grade 5
Grade 5

