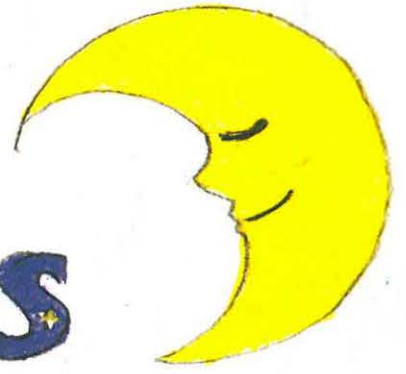


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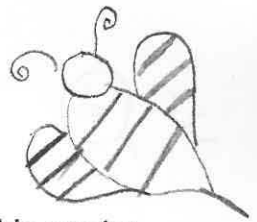
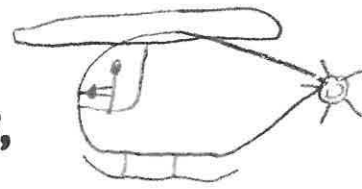
Treasures and Dreams__2007-1-5

Nova Southeastern University

Treasures and Dreams



Dear Students, Parents, and Faculty,



In the past months, the Lower School has exploded with poetry. Our school-wide poetry studies began with an energetic and exciting presentation by the performance group "Poetry Alive!" Students learned about "The Power of Poetry" in the library, and were encouraged to "Keep a Poem in Your Pocket." If you have visited the Lower School recently, you have seen the students' poetry displayed in the hallways. All of this is evidence of the value that University School places on creative writing and the writing process. I'm sure you will agree, as you read through this magazine, that the efforts of our teachers and students have been very worthwhile!



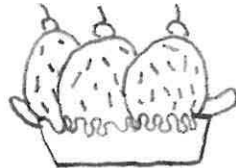
There are many people to thank for their contributions to this publication. First, thank you to the classroom teachers for encouraging and inspiring their students to write. Thank you to Dr. Barnes, Ms. Ortiz, and Ms. Fazio for their support of the magazine. My staff this session has been a wonderful group. They were devoted, responsible, and talented. It was a pleasure working with them.

Be sure to look for a new feature in this issue. Our teachers were asked to submit their own writing, and six brave souls took the challenge! Their pieces are on the final page of the magazine. Congratulations to them!

Have a wonderful summer and keep writing!

Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor



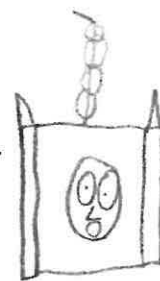
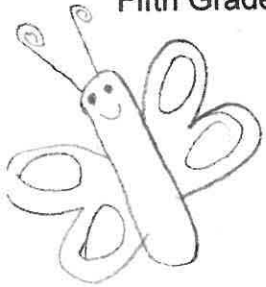
A final note: Every effort is made to keep this publication free of errors, but mistakes do happen from time to time. In our last issue, we incorrectly credited a poem by Sydney Silberman from Fifth Grade. Here is her terrific poem, with our apologies.

The Mysterious Creature

There once was a creature
that was feared the most,
Feared more than witches, goblins and ghosts.
When people saw the creature,
they ran away in fright,
When the creature came to steal children
on Halloween night.
No one trick-or-treated, not even once.
They didn't know the creature was a dunce.
People say he lurks late at night in the forests,
And that's why they don't have a lot of tourists.
He is known for being a scary creeper,
So I suggest you start being a light sleeper!

Sydney Silberman

Grade 5



Front cover designed by Tia Blais-Billie.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.



Spectacular Seasons



A Picture of Snow

On a cold and frosty morning snow fell.
As it covered the ground it made
a snow blanket.

The great white chimney puffed out
fluffy clouds into the crystal blue sky.
As the sun came up it shined on Central Park.
The horses got right to work.
Their hoofs went clippity-clop
on the cobblestone pathway.
As the sun rose higher in the cloudless sky,
the whole park brightened up.
The sun lit up the morning droplets of dew.

A slight wind rustled the trees
and snow trickled down.

It fell swiftly to the ground
just as the city noises came alive.
All of a sudden the peacefulness
of the morning had been broken.

Now the day began and it was
crowded with commotion.

Peace was restored
when the day was finally over.

The streetlights flickered on then off.
The stars appeared and the snow
began to fall once more.

A new snow blanket had been created
for tomorrow.

Samantha Pearlman

Grade 5



The End of Winter



As the tears run down both sides of my face,
I watch the snow melt.

Water runs down my windowpane.

I see little children coming out of their houses
to go play in the freezing cold puddles.

Everyone seems to be smiling except me.

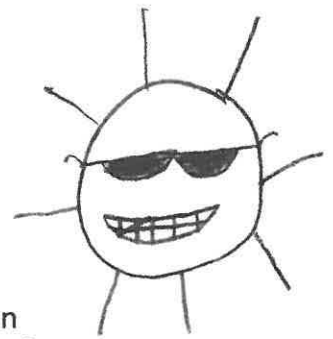
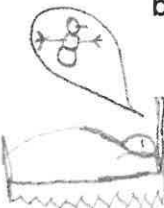
As I stop crying,
the spring flowers start to bloom.

As the day goes by,
it starts to get late.

As the moon starts to rise,
I jump into my bed and softly fall asleep.

Brooke Bergeron

Grade 5



Summer

Summer is fun
Where there's lots of sun
Outside you can play
On the green grass you can lay

Out on the courts
You can play lots of sports
And munch on a peach
Run on the sand

Until it's time for the lemonade stand
Where there's plenty of sun
There's nothing but fun

Shari Kumar

Grade 4



Spring

Spring is the perfect day to come and
play. Swing your kites side to side. Call your
friends to play outside, jump from side to side
and never play inside. Take your dog to walk by
the pond. The wind blows through my hair and
the hair is in my face. When I get where I want
to go I take my skateboard and ride through the
wind.

Danica Rosen

Grade 1

When Winter Began

When winter began everyone sang.
When I came out people would shout "Attack!"
and throw snowballs at me.

Winter is the best!

I cannot wait until the rest of winter.
In winter everybody wants to play games.

The games we play are fun
but soon the sun will melt the snow,
and winter will be over.

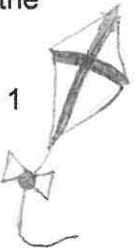
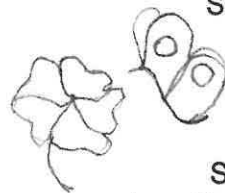
This whole winter we will play.
One of the games is a snowball fight.
It is getting late and soon it will be night.

This gives me a fright
because one day of winter has passed already.

Now I will crawl into my bed
and dream that winter will never end.

Marcel Camet

Grade 5



Walk On the Wild Side



Haiku

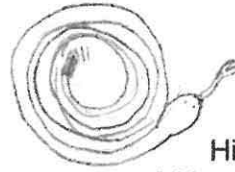


Frogs jump in the pond
to find a place to relax
In the morning light.



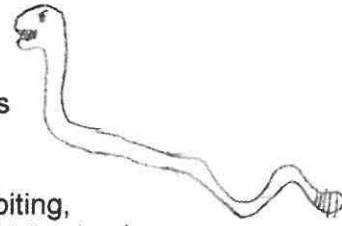
Tomer Dickstein

Grade 2



Rattlesnakes

Noisy, fast
Hiding, burying, biting,
Slither, Slither—Quick! Snakes!
Running, biting, eating,
Venomous, creepy
Rattlesnakes



Tiffany Taxis

Grade 3



Blue Planet



A Scallop Hammerhead glides through the current. A Leatherback sea turtle flaps through the water. A Blue Marlin eats from a bait ball. A Short-Fin Pilot Whale dives for food. A Basking Shark filters plankton. In the very vast seas of the world, these are just a few of millions of creatures in our oceans.



Peter Amador



Grade 3

The Wonderful Bald Eagle



Popular, lovely
Black and white, Known country wide
Your beauty in us.



Chitra Banarjee

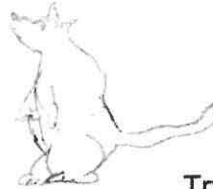
Grade 2

Joey to Kangaroo



Frog

I used to be tiny, greenish brown,
swimming in rivers and lakes,
But now I'm bumpy, slimy,
jumping across green pillows,
The moon lights the shining pond.



I used to be a Joey
A pink tiny jellybean
Trying to hop, jump and land
Out of my mom's huge, cozy pouch
But now I'm a big red vaulting Kangaroo
Springing through the burning sand
of the Outback



Jesse Miot

Grade 2

Jaime Ostrow

Grade 2



White Bear

White bear, white bear, what do you see?
I see global warming facing me! The polar bear
I see is stranded! Sooner or later he'll not know
what to do! I hope the polar bear can live! I
think of it like he's the last polar bear just sitting
there! Poor little polar bear! This will pretty
much happen from North to South; the ice will
melt and the oceans will rise! The polar bears
will have no place to live. When there's too
much water, Florida might drown in 2123.
Please, for the polar bears and penguins too,
stop global warming!



The Rainforest



The thick rainforest is my book that I
read in my quiet place. On every page, there is
the wooden umbrella with leaves and vegetarian
animals keep climbing in. There are poison
arrow frogs in the forest that I see every day.
The frogs hop very quickly as they do the ballet,
while the blue jays and robins sing softly. The
singing gets louder and louder. All of the short
lizards and brown geckos hum softly as they
watch the animal ballet. When it is time to go in,
I see the spotted jaguar's tail disappear in the
moonlight of the night.

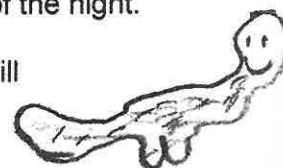


Max Baron



Grade 3

Geoffrey Still



Grade 3

Magical Marvels



Dragon

I am huge and sapphire,
I'm as thick as a dumpster,
Watch out I can breathe fire,
My scales are strong enough
for arrows to bounce off
My teeth are as pointy as knives
I am a dragon.

Rhys Murray

Grade 2

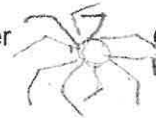
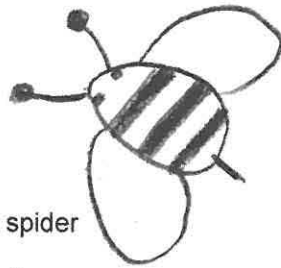


Once Upon a Time

Once upon a time there was a spider
that was a fighter.
There was a bee who had a flea
that lived in a tree
About the spider and the fighter
he got lighter.
My favorite writer.

Ross Miller

Grade K



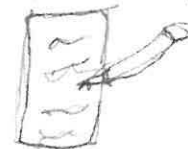
Dear Cinderella,



I've been reading your books and have
advice for you. I think you should tape your
shoes on your feet. You would not lose your
shoes. Next time you go to a ball, you should do
it.

Love, Nikael Cohen

Grade 1



Never

Never put yourself on a shelf.
Never let your cat eat your bat.
Never throw a snake on a cake.
Never climb a tree with a bee.
But always be kind to your brother.

Riley Barrett

Grade 1



Never

Never let your cat get fat.
Never let your dog kiss a hog.
Never shine a light on a knight.
Never dip your money in honey.
But always be nice to people.

Cydney Fam

Grade 1

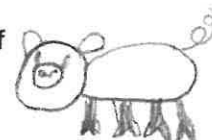


Dear Three Pigs,

Today, I have been reading about you, and I
have some advice for you. I think you should build
more houses made out of brick. The wolf would not
eat you or blow your house down.

Sincerely, David Skaff

Grade 1

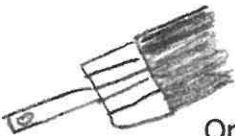


Mission to Mars

It was an alien roasting marshmallows.
He was green, yellow and brown. He had three
eyes, one nose and two mouths. When he saw
me he ran behind a rock. A few minutes later he
peeked and he knows now that I come in peace.
I asked him if he could come to our planet and
he said yes. And that's why I won this award.

Jonathan Gallego

Grade 4

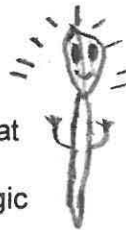


The Magic Paintbrush

Once there was a magic paintbrush that
could make things come alive. One day, a
robber broke down the door and stole the magic
paintbrush. The paintbrush came alive and
painted over the robber's eyes so the robber
couldn't see and the paintbrush escaped. Then,
the magic paintbrush baked a chocolate cake.
He gave it to somebody poor and made them
happy. The last good thing the paintbrush did
was make more food for poor people. They ate
and were happy. The magic brush was a very
helpful paintbrush.

Ethan Chase

Grade 1

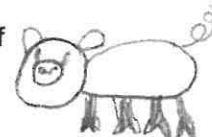


Limerick

There once was a man named Sir Drake
He was so strong all the men would shake
He had so much bulk
He looked like The Hulk
And did you know he used to bake.

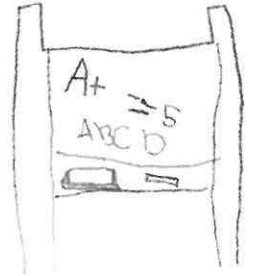
Matt Rapp

Grade 4





Thoughts and Feelings



The Emotion Called Sadness

Sadness flows through my mind,
with thoughts of being left behind
My sight is extremely hazy from the tears
that crawl down my cheeks,
I am very, very sad, I guess I could just shriek
The red roses beside me
are my only best friends,
I sit here every day until the day ends
I was left here to linger on my own,
days have passed and passed
and still I'm unknown
This has been quite a terrible year,
every day I cry huge tears.

Erika Mazer

Grade 5

Invitation

Take my hand and come explore the
wonders of my past, the times I've had, the
memory that they bring back, the good and bad
times of my early childhood, the tales it will show
you. So come along on a long, long journey
through my life.

Blake Hollander

Grade 4

My Grandma

Her soft bony fingers hold my own as her
whole body trembles. I wish I could sit down
and eat her delicious chicken soup, but I can't.
Right now, my Grandma is at a rehab home and
she recently had heart surgery. We come and
visit her a lot. I wonder how it must feel to be so
lonely in a room by herself. She watches the
dying flower next to her bed shrivel away in
sadness. I sit next to her every week, watching
her improvements, watching her gain her
strength, watching her gain confidence,
watching her climb that staircase of steps to
getting better. I give her a kiss and say good-
bye.

Rachel Sereix

Grade 4

For My Teacher

School Rocks!
Teachers are special.
Learning is great.
Homework is the right choice.
When you add them together,
The results are surprising...
School Rocks!

Thanks for being a special teacher
and building our brains!

Amanda Hindelang

Grade 1

Nervous

Smells like gas going up in flames
Looks like me giving a speech
in front of the class
Tastes like yucky chicken my parents
want me to eat
Feels like a lizard climbing up my shoulder
Sounds like a roller coaster going upside down
Today was a nervous day!

Jonathan Reiner

Grade 2

T.V.

T.V. is something that kids can't resist
It is pictures that move fast like lights
And do cool tricks
There are cartoons, reality, and fantasy too
I think T.V. is so cool
That you will love it too!

Alexandra Robertson

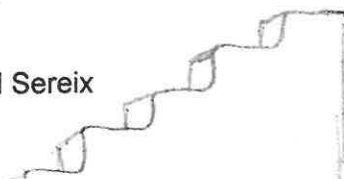
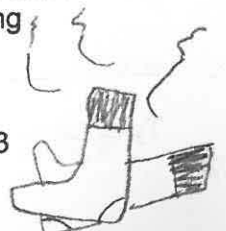
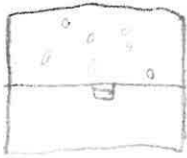
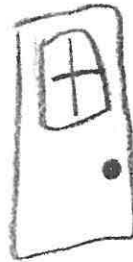
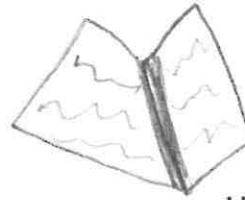
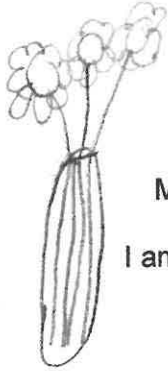
Grade 1

Odors

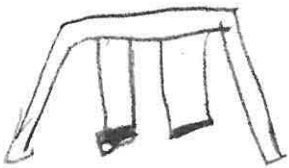
Trashy, nasty
Smelling, growing, spreading
Rotten eggs, gas, garbage and more!
Coughing, gagging, reeking
Sweaty, dirty
Odors

Joey Sures

Grade 3



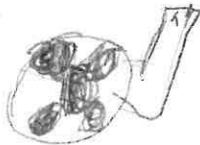
Special Places



Delaware

Delaware, where the tall grass grows and the snow flurries. When fall comes the leaves fall and turn into colors of red, orange, purple, yellow and brown. In summer, kids do the same thing over and over again, like basketball, soccer, playground, football, and swimming. In winter they curl up on their couch by the fireplace.

Ryan Berman



Grade 3



A Day at the Circus



A day at the circus where the lions roar so loud that they could open a door. The acrobats soar like a bird in the sky. They land on the net with a big kerplunk. The clowns are so silly I jump out of my seat. My bones jump too and laugh with me. Maybe tomorrow or even next week, A day at the circus is a really big treat.

Danielle Bimston
Kyra Samson

Grade 3
Grade 3



Airplane Trip

It was my brother's and my first time traveling in a plane as unaccompanied minors. At first I was scared, then when I met all the stewardesses I felt calmer. I'm not that much of a plane lover. Usually I squeeze my mom's arm, but my mom wasn't there. I'm not squeezing my brother's arm. So I sat 2 1/2 hours tightly gripping the seat handle.

Jessica Neustater

Grade 4



Hawaii

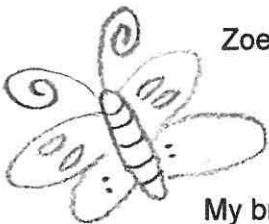
I want to go to Hawaii, I've never visited there, I want to see the hula girls With flowers in their hair.

The volcanoes look so beautiful Black sand I would love to see, Maybe if I ask my parents A trip they will make for me.



Zoe Giardina

Grade 4



Outside

My brother and I were outside playing soccer. I kicked the soccer ball between his legs, it was awesome. Then we went on the monkey bars. The blue birds were chirping, the butterflies were fluttering, and the trees were dancing. My hair was blowing. What a beautiful day!

Skylar Kahn

Grade K



A Campout with the Scouts

In November, I went on a camping trip and it was so much fun! The campsite had lots of beautiful, green trees. At night we sat around the campfire and made S'mores. After, we went to sleep under the moon. When we woke up I the morning we had so much fun!

Jacob Shiff

Grade 1



My House

I awoken to the awesome sweet smelling summer air. I see the outstanding leaf green trees. The trees are as big as giants. The trails are as dark as nightfall. The stars are shining with glee. It makes me feel relaxed and not so stressed.

Tyler Giacini

Grade 4



The Waterslide

I had so many butterflies that I felt that my stomach was going to explode! Whoosh! It was so dark in the slide that I could not even see a thing! My heart was pumping as fast as a speeding bullet. Splash! Then the ride was over and I was so dizzy I felt like I was in a tornado.

Justin Leagogo

Grade 3



Emotion Commotion



Drowning in My Tears

I count the days
I've been alone
It's felt like it's a year
Tears of joy
are a decoy
I'm drowning in my tears

The sun shines bright
While I'm down low
My friends are now my fears
There is no hand
to help save me
I'm drowning in my tears.

I wish I could tell someone
That I have seen my fears
I wish I could tell someone
I'm drowning in my tears

Tara Shafa Grade 5

Smiles

Smiles are my little gift
To help you on your way
They give your spirit a giant lift
So try one on today!

It doesn't take a lot of sweat
To wear a happy smile
If you do, then I bet
You'll keep it on awhile.

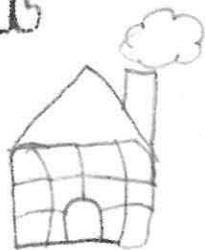
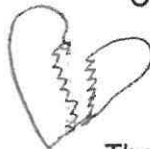
So when you can't decide
Just how your day is going
Let a smile be your guide
And always keep it showing.

Leah Bush Grade 4

Boredom

Smells like the classroom in the morning
Looks like a rainy Saturday
Tastes like rotten prunes
Feels like I'm going to explode
Sounds like rain pouring down onto the roof
What a horrible day!

Michael Malaxos Grade 2



Mirror on the Wall

You think it's you that you are
making funny faces at
But you are really making them at me.
Do you know what your face looks like?

Droopy
Silly
Scary
Weird

You think you are a clown
making a little girl laugh,
but instead it makes me cry.

Celeste Talbot

Grade 2

Tears

The tears burn a hole through my pillow.
The tears are like streamers
dripping down my cheek.
Red eyes burn with pain.
The tears scream and burn.
Some tears shriek in agony.

Tears show sadness, anger, rage,
and happiness

but these are tears of sadness.
The tears of sadness burst in passion,
wishing for some sort of hope.

The sadness is soon caught by a warm, loving
mother who lulls the child back to sleep,
and holds her loved one deep.

Victoria Sichler

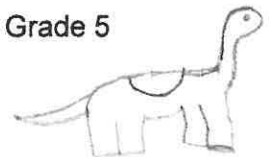
Grade 5

Dreams

Dreams are where you can exaggerate,
where you can have fun. Where no one is the
boss of you and tells you what to do. I'm glad I
have dreams, if not I will go crazy and explode.
Sometimes my dreams happen in the future,
sometimes it is mixed up with other things. But
sometimes my dreams are scary and frighten
me. They might be about bears and helicopters,
or dinosaurs and jaguars in prehistoric times.
But dreams are part of me and I sometimes
enjoy them and I sometimes don't. But dreams
will always be with me, will be with me till I die.

Aku Acquaye

Grade 5



Color Our World



Colors

White is a snowflake falling from the sky.
 Blue is the water rushing to the shore.
 Red is the fire beaming on me.
 Green is the grass swaying in the breeze.
 Pink is a rose petal sparkling from the rain.
 Yellow is the sun that shines the world.

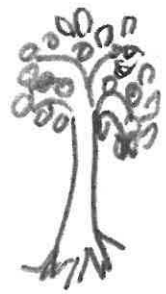
Rebecca Kosar

Grade 4



Green

Green is grass shaking
 in the warm summer breeze
 Green is algae covering the
 crystal clear lake
 Green is a traffic light signaling
 for cars to go
 Green is oak leaves hanging
 from tall damp trees
 Green is grapes filled
 with juice on a vine



David Branse

Grade 4

Green

What is green?

Green is a deciduous forest in the summer,
 A lush garden after a rainfall.

What is green?

Green is an herb garden and a chalkboard,
 And a tennis ball and a tennis court.

What is green?

Green is money and the floor
 upon which I stand

Green is the dewy grass that grows in the sun.

What is green?

Green is serenity, peppiness, and coolness
 Green is a tart apple, a lime, and a spicy mint.

Green is happy and peaceful.

Green is green.

Jenny Wheeler

Grade 5



Color Poem



Red is the roses, smelling good
 Orange is a tangerine, so tasty and sweet
 Yellow is the sun, shining so bright
 Green is the grass, feeling very cool
 Blue is a waterfall, splashing on the stream
 Purple is a plum, so juicy and round
 Pink is a heart, given to you on Valentine's Day
 White is a marshmallow, soft and sweet.



Rebecca Reznik

Grade 4



Colors

Blue is the waves crashing against
 the grainy sand.

Red is the thorn pricking the
 hand of the lover holding it.

Yellow is the sun beating down
 on the glistening waves.

Purple is the juicy plum
 waiting to be eaten.

Orange is the burning embers
 shooting from the fire.

Pink is the sunset over on the horizon.

White is the paper blank and desolate.

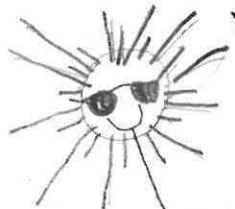
Grey is the storm clouds looming over the sky.

Green is the leaves glistening with dew.

Black is the night that casts
 shadows on the walls.

Emily Mirabelli

Grade 4



Black

Black is a shaggy dog
 whimpering and alone
 waiting for its owner
 to come back.

Black is a mysterious cat
 graceful and wise
 trying to find peace
 and a home.

Black is a panther
 slowly creeping on the ground
 ready to prance
 on its prey.

Black is the night sky
 alone and without stars
 slowly getting lighter
 until the dark fades away.

Alexandria Bonomo

Grade 4



Nature Lovers



Wind

Flows down the valley
Gently carrying the leaves
The wind prances through
Dancing on the narrow stream
Ending in a peaceful sleep

Raquel Gil

Grade 4

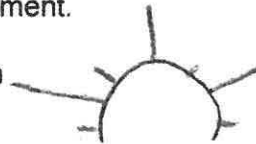


Sunset

The dimming light upon the water looks still as a rock. The sun, half below and the other half above the horizon. The boulders smooth like a chalkboard. The glorious golden sun blazing over the calm land. Whenever you have a chance, look at a sunset. It won't be there for long, just a moment.

Marc Glickman

Grade 4



The Forest

New trees sprout around ancient tall trees. Shrubs fill the ground of brown dirt. The thick layer of leaves covers the brightness of the sun casting down on the ground. Everything is peaceful in the quiet forest.

Charlie Swanson

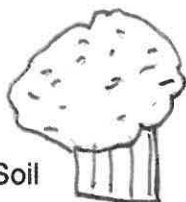
Grade 4



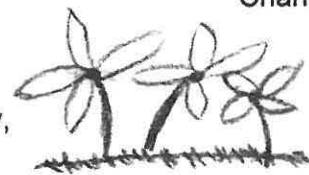
Nature

The green mossy grass sparkles under my feet. The waving trees appear, looking like green seaweed in the sea. The gray sky full of clouds holds feathered birds as they fly. The dull lights glow and gleam as the drizzling rain comes down and hits the sparkling grass.

Dylan McIver



Soil



I used to be cold and snowy,
soaky and smushy
Squish!

But now I'm sprouting beautiful flowers of colors,
growing hotter.

The sun is beaming all over!

Peri Shechtman

Grade 2



Trees

Trees are very tough
Their leaves fall off in autumn
I am an old tree

Valerie Weinbrum

Grade 4



A Little Message

When the wind comes
It ruffles its hair
When the hurricane comes
It topples in despair
When the rain comes
Animals seek it
When air comes
It can breathe
When people come
It shields them
The graceful tree
Is everything to anyone
So please don't take it down

Rebecca Rash

Grade 5

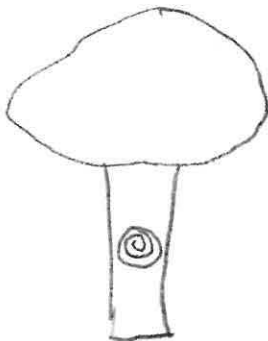
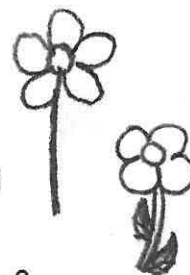


Fearless Flowers

The flowers are strong
They're not afraid of the world
Their eyes follow me

Brittany Burnbaum

Grade 3



Strong Trees

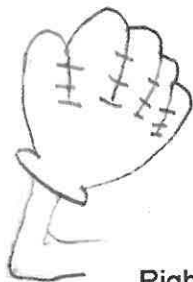
The strong trees stand
And hold up the sky with pride
Never to look down

Hunter Ramo

Grade 3



Heads Up! Sports!



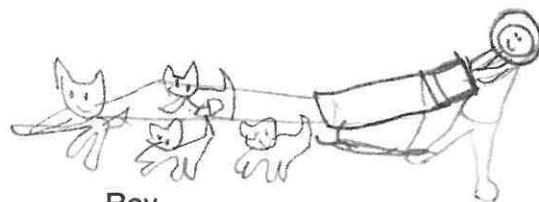
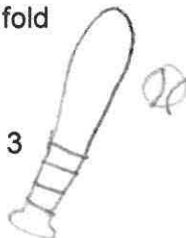
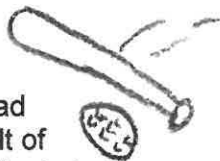
The Big Day for Baseball

Right when I'm about to bat, my dad comes running out of the dugout like a bolt of lightning. He grabs my hands and takes the bat and shows me how to do my stances. His arms are up and bent, holding the bat. His knees fold in and out, like a folder opening and closing. Success! "Excellent job!" he yells.

Robert Simon



Grade 3



Ray

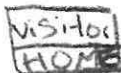
Hard-working, brave, loyal,
Who likes his dogs, his wife and the snow.
Who feels brave enough to do the Iditarod.
Who needs his dogs during the Iditarod
Who enjoys being with his dogs
Who likes to wear baggy coats
to protect him from the cold Alaska.

Ray



Mitchell Beinfest

Grade 3

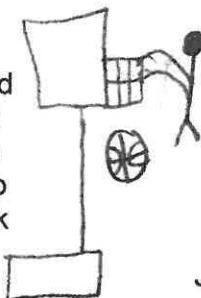


My Basketball Game

I went to my great basketball game. It was so cool! We went back to back leading. We made 20 points while the other team scored 24 points. The final score was 28 to 24. I can't believe we only lost by four points. I scored as many as four points. I really loved the game so much. I hope we do better next season. I think we will win the championship next year.

Adam Glantz

Grade 1



Hockey

Dirty, tough
Shooting, skating, winning
Pucks flying through the air
Fighting, passing, hitting
Speed, quick
Hockey

Jordan Schulefand

Grade 3

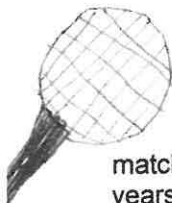


A Tennis Match

Once, I was so excited about my tennis match! I was so nervous about it! I was only six years old, but I had to go to school, and when I came back it was 7:15. I was so late, but then I realized that the clock was wrong and I got to the tennis match in time. The crowd cheered me on and almost the whole neighborhood was watching; there were so many people I couldn't even see my mom in the crowd, and she was in the front row. Suddenly, I heard somebody say, "Taylor, Taylor!" It was my mom and dad who were shouting my name. I was on the last set and I won! What a great feeling!

Taylor Kogan

Grade 1

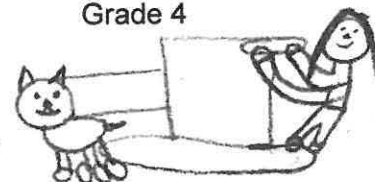


If I Were... Vince Young

If I were Vince Young...
I would score all the touchdowns
And never quit college.
I would stay an all star and
I would tackle if I had to.
If I were Vince Young,
I would score all the touchdowns.

Sean Weiser

Grade 4



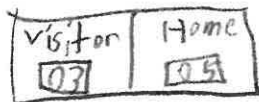
Jeff

Adventurous, athletic, loving
Who likes challenges, family life
and raising dogs
Who feels a love for his dogs
Who needs challenges
Who wants to see his daughters
in the junior Iditarod
Who enjoys his daughters and his wife
Who likes to wear warm clothes
Jeff



Caroline Kapp

Grade 3

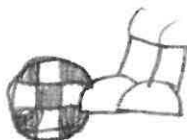
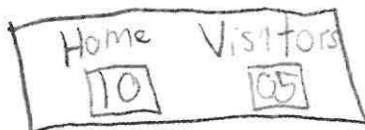


Soccer

Fun, hard
Kicking, passing, running
Forwards strike with force!
Scoring, cheering, living
Worst, best
Soccer

Dean Perry

Grade 3



The Wonderful World of Water



The Beautiful Beach

As I reached the sand with my sensitive skin,
I felt little rocks rub against my feet.
When I heard the bubbly noises from the wave
calming down,

It made me want to go in the water.
When the palm trees moved in the air,
they seemed like they were dancing
with the sound of the ocean.

As I heard the birds and the children laughing
and talking together
it sounded like I was at a party.

When I dug in the rough sand
I heard "clings" and splashes from the water
and shells that washed up ashore.

As I looked at the ocean water,
It was different shades of blue.

Fara Kramer

Grade 5



Thailand's Sunset

The sunset is like a flame that's going
out but will be lit up again, while the sky turns
the colors dark blue and orange. The sea is like
a huge mirror reflecting the sunset, nearly
copying every movement. The noise of the sea
is like a gentle breeze but with a huge splash.
The sun is like a humongous ball that's going
down but will bounce back up. While I watch the
sunset it makes me calm and peaceful. Just
watching the sunset makes all my muscles
loosen and relax. While the sun goes down it
reflects many little stars on the water, going
down with the sun.

Mickey Sinthawachiwa

Grade 4



Beach

The calm, peaceful breeze runs through
the wet leaves. The clouds float over the sunlit
sea. The sun peeks through the narrow space
between two puffy clouds. Its rays shine out
onto the palm trees. There is deafening silence
at the beach.

Corey Talbot

Grade 4



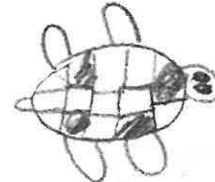
Day at the Beach



On a hot sunny day at the beach, I sit
eating a delicious, mouth-watering hot dog.
Next, I dig in the warm sand and make an
enormous sand castle. The wet blue water hits
my feet as I dive under. I watch as a turtle
leaves the water and slithers home on the dry
hot sand.

Joshua Auchey

Grade 3



Beautiful Scenery



The dark blue ocean is reflecting from
the hot sinking sun. As the sun goes down, the
sky gets darker and darker. It also turns pink,
yellow and orange. People come to the beach
to see the sunset because it is so relaxing and
beautiful. The big yellow sun looks as if it were
a bowling ball rolling down the gutter. Finally the
sun is down and you can see the twinkling stars
up above. Then the day starts again!

Lyric Culpepper

Grade 4



Raindrop

As I looked out the window,
raindrops raced down for my attention!
They were talking to me about their destiny.

They traveled from above
and now they're coming to an end—
Feeling depressed because I couldn't help them!

Eddie Hurowitz

Grade 4

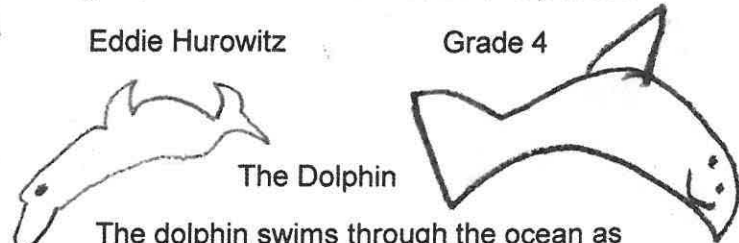


The Dolphin

The dolphin swims through the ocean as
lots of fish scatter. There is a lot of commotion.
The colors are grey, white and blue. I love
dolphins. They swim gracefully. The sweet
graceful dolphin comes to the seashore and
swims back to its family.

Laryssa Bedley

Grade 3



Pet Party



My Perfect Dog



When I pet my dog named Jasper, I feel silk slithering through my fingers. Her soft ears make me yawn, while I am falling asleep. We cuddle so tight that we are dreaming the same dream. She looks so beautiful even though she's getting old. When I look in her eyes they sparkle like the pretty stars that glimmer during the night. She will always be in my heart and memory forever!

Abby Morgan



Grade 3

Puppy to Dog

I used to be a puny helpless puppy,
waiting to be like my older brothers and sisters
But now I'm grand and strong,
Running free in the outstanding wild!



Sarah Branse

Grade 2

The Adventures of Daisy the Dog

In the morning I wake up and stretch my long legs with my ears flopping everywhere, and jump up on Spencer's mom and dad's bed. Then they tell me to get off, and I listen to them eventually. I go outside with my brown peach fur flying in the wind. It's hot out so I'm shedding. I run around in the lawn and when I get tired I go to eat my food. I walk over to my water bowl. Fortunately, there is a lot of water to slurp up.

Spencer Chancey



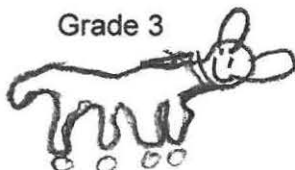
Grade 2

Dogs

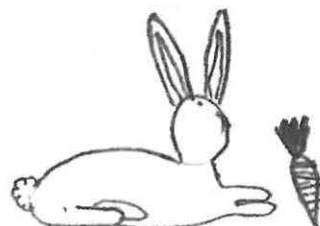
Funny, friendly
Smiling, laughing, playing
Tootsie, Bentley, Phantom having fun
Running, rolling, fetching
Kisses, hugs
Dogs

Samantha Goldstein

Grade 3



My Bunny Gracie



Click, click. I hear the sound of my dwarf bunny leap in her shaggy old dump. I love to stroke her head softly; it is like giving your mom a great big hug when you're feeling lonely. Her fur is as soft and creamy as a cup of milk before bed.

Jordyn Elliott

Grade 3



My Cat



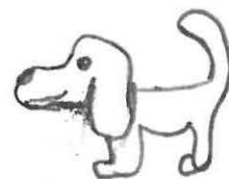
I have a friendly cat. His name is Logan and he is very cute. Logan is orange and white. He loves cat food and treats. I really like to watch Logan play. He likes to climb trees. He also likes to lie under chairs in the summer because it is so hot! Logan likes to watch us swing on our swings. He is so cuddly. Logan likes to lie in the grass, roll around, and play with me. He likes to jump on old branches and hide. I love to watch Logan play because he is so funny and cute. I love my cat, Logan.

Lauren Levin

Grade 1



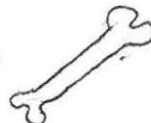
My Dog



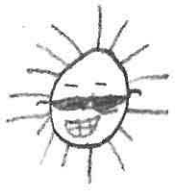
I have the cutest dog. Her name is Sadie and she is a golden retriever. She is very hairy and loves to cuddle with me and my brother. Sadie loves to be with me because I like to play with her. I enjoy sitting with her while watching TV. Sometimes she runs away. Me and Sadie love to play with each other. We play fetch with her ball and bone in the backyard and in the house. My mom loves to be with Sadie and pet her. My brother likes to play with her by throwing a ball outside and Sadie fetching it. Sadie makes my whole family very happy and we love her.

Jada Preston

Grade 1



Sky Sightings



The Sun



The sun shines on my face.
It wakes me up bright and early as
I look out my window.
I feel the sun shining on my face.
It gleams like something gold,
up in the breathtaking, blue sky.
The clouds sparkle like a glittery sight.
It's another day and a new way
to change my life.
When I wake up in the morning,
the first one to greet me is the sun
Night falls and I go to bed.
I dream about my day.

It feels like five minutes until the morning comes.
When the sun shines on my face again,
I know that it's the time for another day.
The days change from bad to good.

It's time
for a new exciting day,
In my life.

Shrina Zaveri

Grade 5

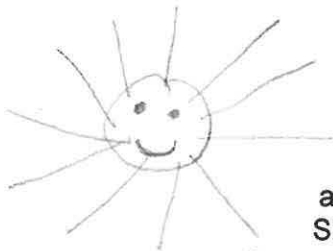


The Gleam in the Sky

The sky so bright blue
Like the twinkling eyes of mine
When I was so young

Michelle Langone

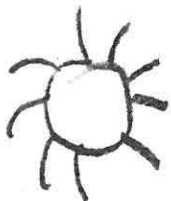
Grade 3



Sun

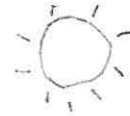
Warm

and welcoming.
Shining down on
the green grass. Shedding
its bright, vibrant rays on us.
Swallowing up darkness to give
glowing yellow warmth.
Eating the negative out
of life and letting out
positive things that
make life
worthwhile.



Elizabeth Donoway

Grade 4



Sky



I used to be bright and sunny, sticky
but now I'm cool and dark
with the light of the stars.
Constellations all over.

Theresa Sandbrook

Grade 2

The Only Star

I looked at the moon to see what shape it was.
I went outside to look for the moon.
It was not there!
All I saw was a star.
Just a star.
The star seemed so lonely
with no one to keep it company.
It was just that lonely star.

Louis Gordon

Grade 2

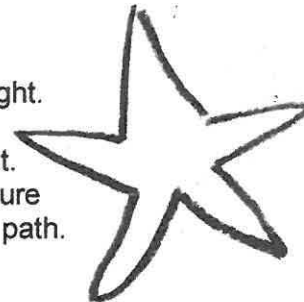
Star



I used to be a shining light.
Pchow!!!
I'm burning myself out.
But now I am a dark figure
sucking everything in my path.
Unstoppable!

Cory Riegelhaupt

Grade 2

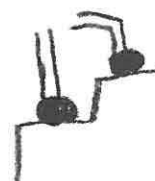


The Call

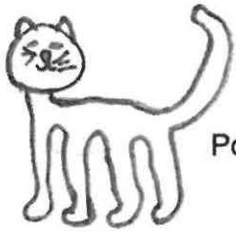
In the night time there is a call, a call of
voices. It wakes me as it tucks the sun in bed.
My eyes lead me to the moon. Fireflies do ballet
as my welcoming dance to the night. As the
moon sets the table, I shake hands with its
fellow sky mates. In my slippers, I climb up
night stairs to finally shake hands with the moon.
I get so close that the light brushes up against
my face.

Christina Palazzese

Grade 3



Creatures of the World



Cats

Cute, cuddly
Pouncing, playing, scratching
Get ready to pet them
Purring, itching, walking
Playful, fast
Cats

Veronica Tami Grade 3



The Bird

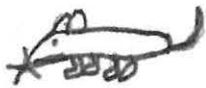
It was a beautiful sunny day. There was a blue bird in a big green tree. The blue bird eats some bugs in the big green tree. Then he swoops down and gets a worm. The bird is so happy that he is singing a happy song.

Nathan Mahon

Grade K



Penguins



The Mouse

There once was a little brown mouse
Who lived in a great big house.
He spied a cat
And decided to scat
To find a new mouse house.

Cassady Commette



Grade 4



Penguins are walking fast as can be,
Then the first time diving,
In the ocean including the sea
At the same time,
The father has an egg for about four months,
Then the mother comes back alive,
Then the people come,
Lucky, there's only some,
Wait!

We will save you as gracefully as we can.

Isaac Masimore

Grade 1

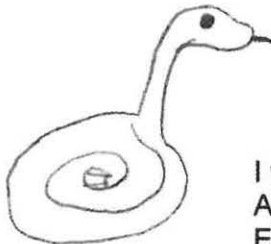


Snake

Shiny shaped body
A silver slithering snake
Sleeping silently

Sarah Parker

Grade 4

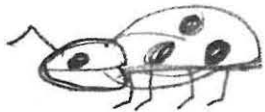
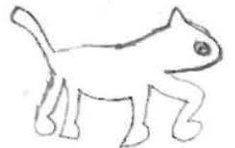


I Wish I Were a Cat

I wish I were a cat
Allowed to prance and play
Eat fish and sleep all day
I wish I were a cat
So I could laze the day away
Sleeping on the pillow top
Or watch the birds at play
The glass is there you see
I really cannot eat them
I watch them hopelessly
To catch them would be scary
Perhaps they might peck me
My fur is long and silky
I hope they don't pluck me
And make a nest of me
But it's fun to creep and pounce
I almost caught a mouse
It turned and winked at me
So I had to turn and flee
But now that I think of it
I would rather be me.

Jordan Harlow

Grade 5

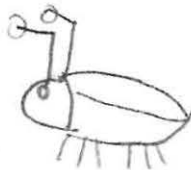


Roach

I am the most hated bug of all...
A roach!
I creep and crawl into people's houses
Ready to cause trouble.
They're grunting and squinting at me
Ready to smack their brooms,
But before I could scurry away,
BOOM—I'm dead.
They flush me down the toilet.
Bye-bye me.

Caleb Liberman

Grade 2



A Pocketful of Poems

Writing a Poem

Pencil on paper,
Words being written,
Fast as lightning
Rushing down the paper,
Happy, sad
Crazy, mad
Brave and lazy
All rushing down to meet the end
And when they meet it,
The poem is done,
The door is closed.
But a new door will open;
Now,
you get to read it.

Leor Shufflita

Grade 5

Limerick

There once was a man named Bennett
He wanted to run for the Senate
He had no hope
'cause he was a dope
That old curmudgeon Bennett

Kimeko Bennett

Grade 4

Idea to Story

I used to be scrambled up words
on a crumpled paper,
Waiting and waiting and waiting
to be touched,
Making nice letters on me.
But now I'm more than I ever wanted,
My words are painting a picture
soon to be published,
I'm perfectly straight lines, in a published book!

Ally Lowitz

Grade 2

Fire

I glow with fright
Burn with strength
And melt things in my way
With a match and a candle you can deliver me out
That's why you never touch fire.

Billy Herskowitz

Grade 2

Tomorrow is Another Day

There is a lot of work to do.
I have no time to play with you.
I must write a paragraph or two.
Before I come play with you.

There's lots of time to do this work!
Go away, don't be a jerk!
I have to get this project done.
Before I can have any fun.

I sit here thinking about today,
And decide that this can wait,
I'll go and play,
Tomorrow is another day!

Garrett Stocksdale

Grade 4

Bio-Poem

Jessica
Responsible, playful, honest, smart
Daughter of Allison and Jeffrey
Lover of webkinz, dogs, pink
Who feels happy, joyful, excited
Who needs love from her parents,
fun with her friends, school work to learn
Who gives love, happiness, gifts of friendship
Who fears spiders, bugs, blood
Who would like to see the Cheetah Girls, Wicked,
France
Resident of Plantation
Dolberg

Jessica Dolberg

Grade 5

Danielle Wald

Danielle
Sweet, kind, funny, exciting
Daughter of Melissa and Jonathan
Lover of Mom, Dad, and Lindsay
Who feels excited on Saturday mornings,
happy when I'm in Disney,
and cheerful when I'm at a friend's
Who needs friends, fun, and family
Who gives friendship, help and fun times
Who fears spiders, bugs, and nightmares
Who would like to see a cure for diabetes, a good
report card, and my own laptop
Resident of Plantation, Florida
Wald.

Danielle Wald

Grade 5

Teachers' Turn



The Dancer

Endless hours
 Grueling practice
 Her body aches
 Endurance, stamina, passion
 Ingredients necessary to create art
 Her steps are words on a page
 Telling an incredible story
 Magic moments,
 Music complements her moving instrument
 Adrenaline pumping through her body
 like a beating heart
 Her inner soul for all to see
 Her graceful movement touches me



Rain

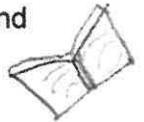
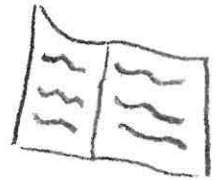
There is nothing
 Like a rainy day.
 A cuddly blanket
 Wrapped around me
 Relax, rest, watch
 The raindrops tap tap
 Like music soothing my soul.



Beth Spier

My Book

Come into my book
 Don't be thou afraid to look
 Turn the page and find within
 Thoughts of trials, joys, and sin
 Wishes that I wish come to pass
 Personalities I see in the looking glass
 Find in my verse
 A message I rehearse
 A message to you, my friend
 that you will only find if you reach the end



Angela Chalkley

Growing Old

Wrinkles
 Creating
 uneven lines
 Halting steps
 Dreams forgotten
 Lost in the cobwebs
 Of years past



Mary Ortiz

Happy Day



The cool misty breeze moves my long
 silky hair. The smell of fresh cut grass engulfs
 me. It reminds me of happy summer days as a
 young carefree child. White puffy clouds move
 ever so slightly in the beautiful bright blue sky.
 The brilliant American flag flows gracefully. It
 reminds me of the freedom we have living in this
 wonderful country.



Allison Dolberg

Cory De La Fuente

Deer in the Night

It was a week after Dad died. I was
 driving Mom home on what was to be our last
 night together for a couple of months. A
 melancholy silence filled the car. As we
 approached the end of a long driveway, the high
 beams lit up the barren cornfield at the top of the
 hill. Frozen, staring at us, as if in a picture, were
 seven magnificent white-tailed deer. A sight I
 shall never forget. This unexpected vision led to
 a comfortable conversation, which eventually
 allowed us to express how very much we were
 going to miss each other. Somehow I feel Dad
 had a hand in this.



Judy Card

Housebound

The rain taps gently on my window;
 It says, "Come out and play."
 We'll romp together, splashing
 Into dancing puddles;
 Slithering on slanting walks,
 Sliding gaily down the drains."
 The rain is calling me, imprisoned
 Here by glistening glass.
 I watch the free, clear crystal drops
 glide like snakes along the pane,
 Hissing away in endless succession.



Pat LeBlanc



Treasures and Dreams Staff

January-May, 2007

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 Alyna Taub
 Christian Wong

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

