

8-2008

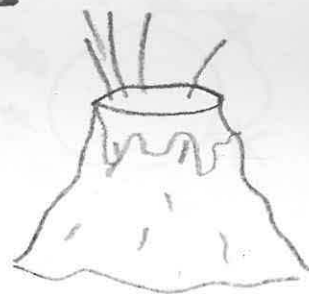
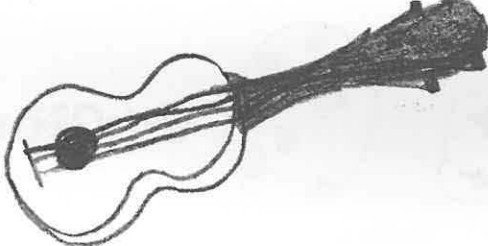
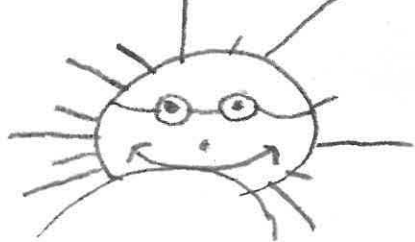
Treasures and Dreams_2008-8-12

Nova Southeastern University

The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
August-December, 2008

DREAMS





Dear Students, Parents and Faculty,

New writers are commonly advised to "write what you know." At University School, our teachers encourage students to use their personal experiences as starting points for writing. Students learn to observe the world keenly, as writers do. Students are then taught to record and embellish these observations with interesting details and description. You will find the results of this fine instruction on the following pages.

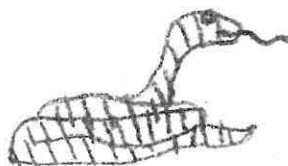
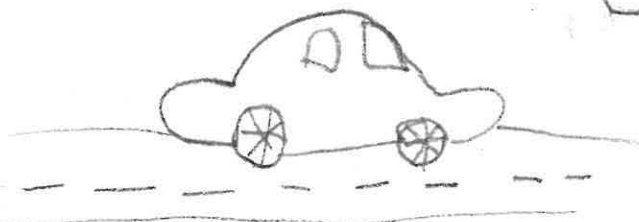
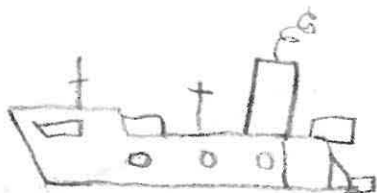
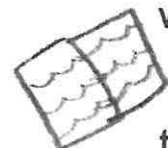


The student staff of the magazine is selected by the classroom teachers. They are chosen for their artistic ability and responsibility. They have been an enthusiastic group and it has been a pleasure to work with them. Special congratulations go to our cover artist, Harold Weiser, who made Treasures and Dreams history as the youngest artist to design the cover!

Thank you to the administration for their continued support of this magazine. Thank you to the classroom teachers who submitted many more pieces than we had room to print, and for inspiring your young writers. None of this would be possible without your expertise.

Sincerely,

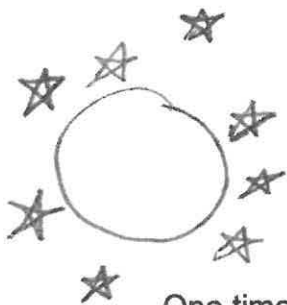
Nancy Cantor, Editor



Front cover designed by Harold Weiser.
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.



On Cloud Nine



The Moon

One time it was a beautiful night. Stars were dazzling through the air. The moon was beautiful, it was a full moon. I smiled for the whole night. Then I fell asleep zzzz...I dreamed about it.

Rachel Goldenberg

Grade 1



Sunset

Shining, the grapefruit sun starts to set and a silver mask takes its place. The moon twinkles as it says goodbye. The sun's red splotches dim out as the day slowly turns into night.

Celeste Talbot

Grade 4

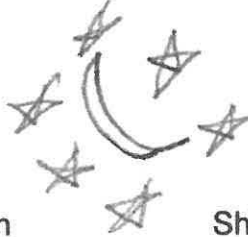


When the Sun Said Good-Bye

The checkered sun slithered down the rose sky, making every moment kingly. Its towering torso splashed everything with patched colors. The sunset is when the sun says "Good-bye." The sprinkled colors faded away like a metallic gray shadow going into a pitch black room. The ash moon raised its territory flag and defeated the sun. The moon rises and dawn starts.

Connor Starkman

Grade 4



The Silver Moon

Shining through the black night sky, it shined like a night-light helping one fall asleep. The Silver Mask looked like a ball of cheese about to be eaten by a squeaky little mouse. The shining ball would be so shiny that every star would be jealous. The Silver Mask would reflect against the sapphire sea and light the sea. The sky would turn from midnight blue to morning blue. Then, each star would dissolve and the moon would sink down...and sunrise would come.

Dustin Stabinski

Grade 4



The Moon



Autumn Night

The bright moon shines upon the cornfield as the scarecrow watches from below. The leaves rustle in the wind as it whispers "Come down." The leaves obey and fall to the ground. The moon climbs the stars to its high balcony.

Zain Chuandry

Grade 3



The Beautiful Rainbow

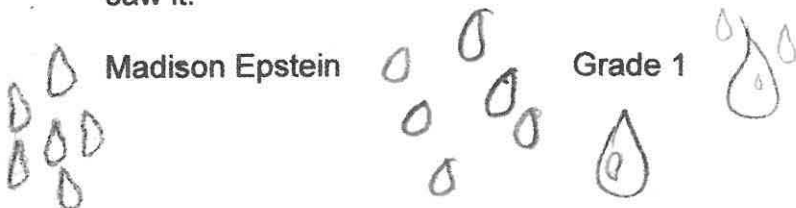
It was a bright beautiful sunny day. Then the rain came down. I watched the little drops come out of the sky. A beautiful rainbow appeared. I saw it spread across the beautiful sky. I felt soooo happy when I saw it.

Madison Epstein

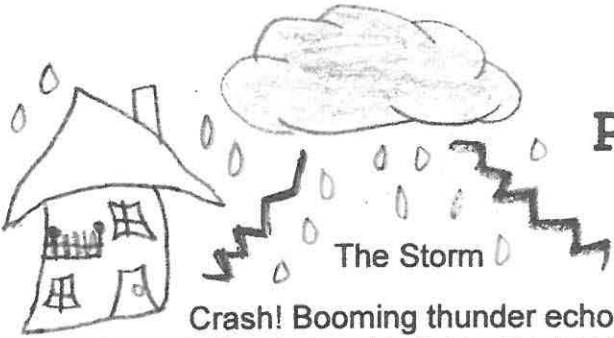
Grade 1

Alexandra Boisvert

Grade 3



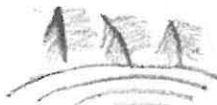
Planet Earth



The Storm

Crash! Booming thunder echoes through the dark cold night. Bright blinding lightning shocks my eyes. The rain is as cold as ice. It seems like it took over the world. Trying to find my house, I can't see a thing. Finally, I spot my house very far away. Dashing there as fast as my legs can go, I'm slipping and falling on my way. Feeling the rain's power holding me back like a hurricane's wind. Closer and closer it seems. Whoosh! The door flings open as I run in. My mom brings me a towel and warm clothes. Out of the corner of my eye, I see the rain getting harder and harder every second.

Jarett Alfero



Grade 5

Autumn Delight



The red and orange leaves gracefully fall to the cold hard ground as if they were twirling ballerinas. They pile up until a gigantic cluster is formed. The cool breeze feels like it was made by a fan. The brilliant shining moon is brighter than a brand new light bulb. The magnificent, wonderful trees give off yummy, tasty apples, as red as a blooming rose. The apples are ready to be made into delicious, warm apple pie. I take a plunge into the colorful flaky leaves. I love autumn!

Amelia Meles



Grade 3

Snow



The vanilla snow flies through the air and the milky snow falls. I'm in the middle of a snowball fight. I will pick up the ivory snow and build a snow fort. The cold snow freezes my hands. Then all of a sudden you get hit, you fall, you lose.

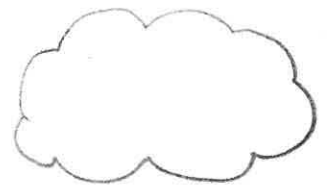
Andrew Hurowitz



Grade 4



White Poem



White is the color of the glowing moon creating mischief in the night. White is an elegant rabbit darting swiftly through a forest. White is a dove as peaceful and beautiful as a rainbow. White is a cloud in the endless sky waiting for you to name its wondrous shape. CRASH! White is thunder and lightning striking earth like a meteor. White is a blank dimension searching for a person, movement, or any type of sound. White is a layer of snow covering a village like a blanket covering an exhausted child. White is a polar bear stalking its prey with knife-like claws and the concentration of a hawk. White is a color that describes and explains many things.



Nic Jacobsen



Grade 5

A Look at Autumn



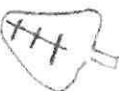
Shiny leaves glow in the night. Yellow, orange and red everywhere I look. I smell apple and pumpkin pie. Leaves are falling just like raindrops! I love the smell of turkey baking in the oven. I see animals gathering food like nuts, acorns, leaves and fruit. Empty tree branches are everywhere. Piles and piles of leaves are stacked up in the yard. I wish I could jump in a pile of leaves. Autumn is a beautiful sight to me.

Tess Aptakin



Grade 3

Autumn

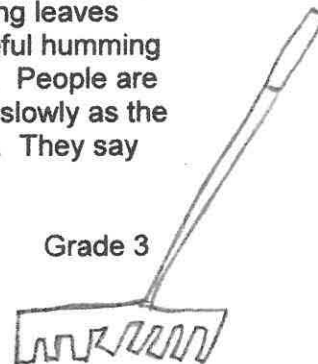


People are raking soft leaves. They are looking out their windows, watching leaves falling slowly off the trees. Peaceful humming birds are singing on the big trees. People are watching the big sun going down slowly as the full moon goes up in the dark sky. They say goodbye to the bright sun.

Sean Douglas



Grade 3



The Cycle of Seasons



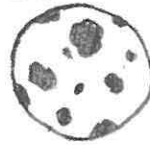
Seasons

Winter
Cold, snowy

Playing, skiing, snowing
Skier, snowboarder, water, camp
Sweating, swimming, running
Hot, sunny
Summer

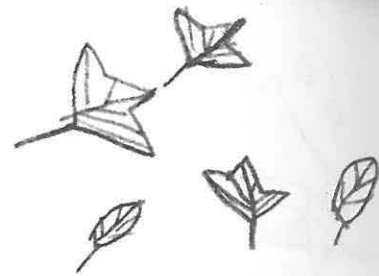


*Emily Africk Grade 5



Autumn

Yellow, orange, red and brown are some of the colors I think of when autumn pops in my mind. Early in the morning, the sun shines brightly and in the night, the sky glows from the moon. The blowing wind is like a winter day. It moves so hard it could push me down. The falling yellow leaves gently touch the cold, hard ground. The orange leaves remind me of pumpkins in October. The trees are dancing around me.



Summertime

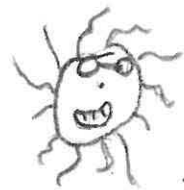
Sun shining in the daytime while it brightens the sky. The air is thick and the sky is warm but it doesn't bother me. I'm marching through the fields like soldiers marching through a battlefield. My hands trembling, my arms twitching because it is so hot. Can you imagine, the air is thick and sticky and the sky is warm and filled with lazy bees.

Kivon Bennett



Grade 4

Summer



The cold air wrapping itself against the dull green school door is just waiting until they come. Listening to the clock going tic toc tic toc, everyone is just waiting until the kids scream. Suddenly, the air turns happy and the kids scream with glee, "It's here!" "Finally," I scream, "Summer!" I take a big breath of fresh air, while being free.

Sam Angel



Grade 4



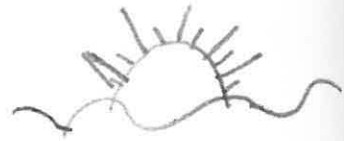
Dani Hahn

Grade 3



Summer

When sun shines bright upon the sapphire water, that is my favorite time of the year. When the warm water crashes upon the rocks of the beach, that is my favorite time of the year. When school lets out and all the kids cheer, that is my favorite time of the year. My favorite time of the year is summer.



Jordan Ellman



Grade 4

All About Autumn



Autumn leaves fall from trees like rain dripping from the daylight sky. Leaves change color like a sneaky colorful chameleon climbing on the branches that are as brown as a tasty chocolate bar. The glittering moon sparkles in the midnight sky. Animals gather sweet-smelling food in the cold wilderness to get themselves ready for hibernation. Wind blows the leaves on the hard ground as the rake scratches the ground like a cat. Red crunchy apples in the trees are as sweet as candy.



Taylor Kogan



Grade 3



Get Out and Play

Becoming the Regular Season Champions

"One more game!" I screamed before the game. The Weston Hawks would come in first place if they won. The team knew the pressure that was on them, and first place was on the line.

Our team's best hitter whacked the ball over the right fielder's head for a triple. When I approached the plate, I was called to bunt. "Dink," the ball bounced down the first base line. Dashing down the first base line, I noticed there was no play. "Safe," the umpire yelled, and I knew my job had been done perfectly. Smelling victory the entire way, the team crushed the Bulldogs 9-0. The crowd exploded with cheers as we capped off our final regular season game with a win. "We came in first!" I shouted.

Jacob Ronkin

Grade 5



Zip Gliding



The wheel is turning like a race car as I fly through the trees. The wind whistles a tune as I fly through the canopy. I am going zip gliding! I fly like a bird, watching the trees zoom by. The glorious feeling of being airborne rushes through me. I go upside down, I zigzag through the trees, I fly with the birds, I do it all. I loved the flight!

Elliot Mahon

Grade 4



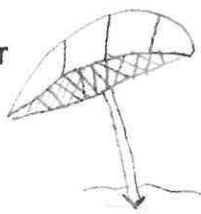
Ice Skating



I went to an ice skating rink with my friends. On one side it looked like a beach. On the other side it looked like Antarctica. I ice skated in the center and I never wanted to leave because it was too much fun.

Olivia Schweiger

Grade 1



My Fishing Trip

One wet day I went fishing at a lake. We went for hours until zzzzz...my rod buzzed and bounced. I knew it was a gar, which is a really big fish that lives in fresh water, but it wasn't. I reeled it in and I saw whiskers under the water. It was a brown catfish with long, long whiskers. I looked at it and then put it back in the water.

Wesley Mahon

Grade 2



Important Instructions

Wave runners are awesome! In order to drive a wave runner there is a green button and a red button. You can go really fast on a wave runner. I have a smile from ear to ear when I get on my wave runner. There is a throttle to make it go faster. When I am ready, I squeeze the throttle as hard as I can! I zoom into the wave and the air. I go as fast as I can and off we go!

Max Pinkiert

Grade 1



Snowboard Madness

I zoomed down the huge slope, getting faster and faster, passing bright green deciduous trees. Suddenly, some of the ivory snow shreds all over my metallic snowboard. I see friends coming from behind me and rushing past me like a herd of cows. I look around and see the sun setting and the clouds turning violet and gold. I knew this would be our last run down the mountain. I come to a large bump and zoom up the bump as fast as lightning, grab my board, and do a perfect 360 turn. YES! I rush down the end of the large slope and make a wish on the first star I see.

Lauren Peretz

Grade 4



Trick or Treat



The Thirteenth House on Thirteenth Street

Once there was a haunted house full of monsters and ghosts. The house was cursed and could not be entered because the staircase leading to the door was endless. One night a small boy got into the house by using the back door. He was armed with only a flashlight, a stick, and a plan. Suddenly all the ghosts and monsters appeared out of thin air. The small boy took out the stick and turned on the flashlight, and all the ghosts and monsters disintegrated. The house disintegrated. The small boy exited the house and broke the curse.



Michael Magram

Grade 5

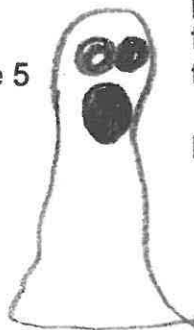


Jenny and the Haunted House

It was Halloween night. There was a full moon out in the dark sky. In Jenny's neighborhood, there was a house that everyone said was haunted. No one dared to go in the house. That night while everyone was trick-or-treating, all of the kids skipped the haunted house but Jenny. Everyone told her that was the last house that she would ever see again. She walked up the front porch and heard a noise. She knocked on the door. The door squeaked open very slowly. She saw two bright yellow eyes. The animal grabbed her and dragged her into the house. She screamed to the top of her lungs and she was never seen from or spoken of again.

Corinne Gonzalez

Grade 5



Paul Levine

Grade 3



Halloween Night



Leaves falling, pumpkin patches gleaming on Halloween night. Scary jack-o-lanterns out on everyone's yard. Gigantic haunted houses at the end of the block. Scrumptious apple cider on sale in the stores. Spooky costumes all over the place. Delicious candy handed out everywhere. Halloween night is as fun as going on a trip to Disneyworld and China.



Ryan Albright

Grade 3



Pumpkins



Pumpkins gleam and glow in the night. Orange pumpkins shine in the dark night. Green pumpkin stems are really faint. Pumpkins are as light as the night with a full moon. Dawn hits and pumpkins lose their glow. Night comes and pumpkins begin shining. Scarecrows dance near the pumpkins.

Grant Bianco

Grade 3



Halloween Night



Crunch, go the leaves as I step up to the haunted house. Out of nowhere, I cling to sticky spider thread! I twist and I turn, no use. It's midnight! Everyone comes out! The ghosts are groaning, the witches are laughing, the werewolves are howling, the pumpkins are smiling, the lightning is flashing fiercely, the house is squeaking and the cats are hissing, all on Halloween night.





Splish Splash

Snorkeling in Hawaii

Looking down at the clear blue ocean, I let the wind blow freely at my face. The view is amazing with the dark brown mountains looking over the ocean like a parent. I see many magnificent dolphins swim with the boat as we go farther out into the ocean. Their gray skin shimmers from the sun to the clear blue ocean.

I walk towards the deck where there are stairs into the ocean. I adjust my goggles before I step into the ocean. One step after another, I get deep enough to put my whole body into the water, and shiver because it is so cold. I look under the water and there are striped fish that were in fright that they would get hurt by the humans. I look at the coral reefs as the fish swim inside them. I swim and look at the amazing fish for an hour. This snorkeling experience was one I would remember in a good way!

Lindsay Wald



Grade 5



The Polluted Lake

As I walked up to the murky water, I felt the temperature change. I walked closer and closer, while the air became more humid with every step I took. The lake was polluted beyond belief. It was so toxic that a muffled gurgling sound was coming from deep within the lake! The putrid smell made my stomach flip in circles. The odors had the scent of ten landfills in one! Reaching down to feel the water, I touched a gunky blob of goo. That goo was the lake! It makes me sad how much people pollute these days. That is why we should reduce, reuse, and recycle! I never want to see a ghastly sight like that again.

Sean Flanagan



Grade 5

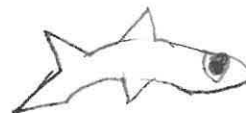


Humpbacks

At sunset the sun was orange and yellow. The sun shined on the water and I saw a grayish bluish humpback whale! I jumped up and down. All the humpbacks were in the dark blue salty water. Splash! Splash! All of the humpbacks jumped up and splashed down. Then the humpbacks just left. I wished I could see them again.

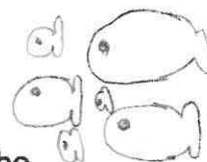


Arnav Kumar



Grade 1

Ocean



I look at the rolling waves in the ocean. I walk slowly into the water and feel seaweed gently wrapping around my feet. The seaweed reminds me of smooth silk, slowly rubbing against my legs. I see the sunset in the horizon and feel the breeze blowing across my face. Barnacles are stinging the soles of my feet. I step backwards onto the smooth sand. The sand cakes my wet feet. The burning feeling makes me jump and I instantaneously run to the towel near my mom.



Devon Kassal



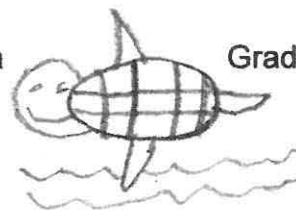
Grade 2

The Beach



I went to the beach. The waves were swooshing through the rocks. I went in the blue water. It felt warm. The sun was shining on the water. I saw turtles. Turtles? They were gliding through the water with the waves. They were green and brown. They had four babies. I watched them when they swam away from the water.

Paco Montamarta



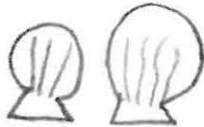
Grade 1



By the Shore

By the shore, I sit on the sand. It is warm and when I dig under the ground, I can feel the underground ocean. I hear the ocean waves and I hear the seagull calling for its flock. I pick up some sand and I let the sand go by the ocean waves.

Taylor Olympios



Grade 2

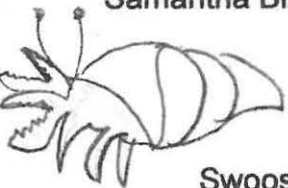
My Sister and I at the Beach



My sister and I are at the beach. We collected not just shells, but cool shells. We collected swirling shells, big shells, small shells, sharp shells, sandy shells, tall shells, wide shells, painted shells, blowy shells, and living shells. We felt the sandy shells in our hands. We put them in a bag. Some shells were so little they blew in the wind. We put the shells by our ears and heard the ocean.

Samantha Bimston

Grade 1



Reef of Colors



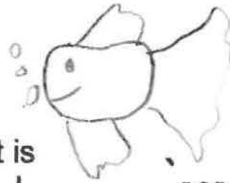
Swoosh! The emerald reef pushed the foamy waves aside. A splash of navy blue was spread out all over the edges. The coral was sprinkled with beautiful colors. The plum fan corals pumped its little arms side to side. Checkered fish rushed through the limeness of the reef. Puddles of tan surrounded the floor. Scarlet lobsters shot through the grassy bottom. Sky blue sharks were as big as elephants. Serpents of the sea slithered through the water. Porpoises flew over the water and boomed back down like a javelin rocket. Jet black ink surrounded the water as the octopus escaped the enemy. It was a reef of colors.

Billy Herskowitz

Grade 4



Surf's Up



The Beach

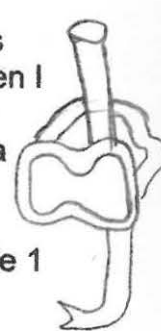


I went to the beach. I snorkeled in the ocean. I had a mask on when I was snorkeling. I found some seashells. I found pink, white, black and brown seashells. I was holding them in my hands. My hands got so full. I had to put them in a bag. Then I went back to the ocean. I collected more seashells. This time I found coral. I had a good time.

Sarah Bell



Grade 1



Peaceful Beach



I put on smooth, soft, white sunblock. I walk through the toe-touching, steamy, blazing yellow sand. "Whoosh! Splash! Crash!" The thundering waves boom like strikes of lightning. The birds chirp an unfamiliar tune. I see the ocean's foamy, salty, teardrop-like water. Tiny minnows, no bigger than my finger, spin around in the water. Bumpy, cracking rocks get tossed. I see dead, dry coral. I have to leave but want to come again to the peaceful, graceful beach. Vroom! We left...

Aidan Greenstein

Grade 2



The Lagoon



When Liam and I went to the lagoon, we saw brown nurse sharks. The lagoon had big rocks and there were tarpons jumping out of the water whenever we threw bread. They were swimming around and jumping at the bread. We found a little island in the corner of the lagoon. I saw a ten-foot long fish.

Apostoli Floyd

Grade 1





Charlotte

Our Best Friends



Super Bailey



The jet-black look in her eyes was unbearable. Frightened and horrified, she sat in the corner, shaking every second. Her bumpy ribs stood out on her tan fur. She gave me a soft wail almost like a cry of sadness. Her sable black tail curled between her long quick legs. Darting away, she tried to get out of the closed room. Racing past the comfy chair, running under the desk, she escaped anywhere away from us. We adopted her and named her Charlotte, a skinny, cute, Italian greyhound that soon became lovable and not as scared.

Bailey jumps into my arms. I start walking to the pool. I run into the pool. Bailey starts to doggy paddle. He dives down to the end of the pool. I come down to get him. I bring him up. He shakes himself. The water flies.

Andrew Forman



Grade 1

My Dog

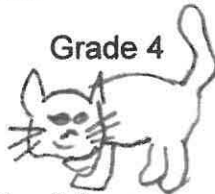


My dog's name is Dallis. She is so cute but she jumps on the table just to get food. She loves chicken, rice, and whatever else my mom makes. Dallis begs to get her way, and she usually does. My mom doesn't like it when Dallis does her begging.

Sarah Branse

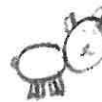
Grade 4

Belle is the Best



My cat's name is Belle. She licks me. I love her and she loves me. She is the best baby kitten. She cuddles with me in the nighttime. Sometimes I feed her. When me and my daddy got her she was in a box with holes. When we took her out of the box, she ran all around the house. She grew older and older. Now she is three years old. She is the best cat ever.

Josh Schwartz



Grade 2

The Day I Got My Dog



I got my dog from a place called Puppies. He was very teeny, as small as my shoe. He was black with brown eyes like a chocolate chip cookie. He became my cookie. He was so cute, especially his waggly little tail. His little wet nose was as moist as a piece of cake. His name is Oscar. We feed him Little Bites and his tongue goes in and out like a lizard. I can't imagine my life without Oscar and I hope he lives for a very, very long time.

Tori Bien

Grade 1

Getting Freddy



Woof, woof! It was my new dog Freddy. My heart was pounding with excitement. It was his first day in his new home. He dashed up to me with a big smile on his face. His tongue was panting with joy and his eyes sparkled with excitement. He was black and white. The black on his body looked like the night sky. He reminded me of Oreos. I know that Freddy loved me because he always ran after me. This is a moment I'll never forget.

Lexi Gladstone



Grade 2

Washing My Dogs

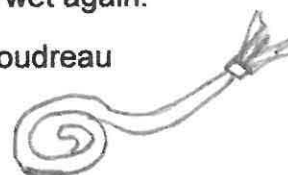
I am with my dad in my back yard and we are washing my dogs. When they shake off they are funny. I am spraying them with water and then scrubbing them with soap. I wash my dogs again and they shake off and get me wet again.

Skylar Ronkin

Grade 2

Kaia Goudreau

Grade 1



Get Your Head in the Game



A Recipe to Succeed in Softball

You will need special ingredients to make yourself a star softball player. First, mix one cup of built-in talent with 3 tablespoons of star player form. Next, you will need one catching glove, two batting gloves, one bat with power built in, and one pair of cleats with speed and agility. Then, play the game and show your special skills. Finally, after you have played your heart out and won, go to your practice the next day with your speedy cleats, batting gloves, catching glove, and power bat, ready to complete any possible task.

Bryn Tolchinsky

Grade 5



My First Goal

The sky was as black as night when I was running down the field. My heart was pumping in my chest ready to burst. Then I saw the ball so I yelled PASS! PASS! My teammate passed the ball so fast that I had to run faster to get it. When I looked around, I saw everything in slow motion. Soon the defender was on my tail and the goalkeeper was coming. I had one choice, score or miss. I took score, and before he could put his rough hands on the ball, I shot the ball. The only problem was that it hit the top post and bounced off a little, so with an ear-piercing scream, I kicked it into the net. GOAL!

Dylan McIver

Grade 5



Basketball in the Pool

I played basketball in the pool. It was cool! When you get the ball in the hoop, you get it again. I was happy when I got it in. I played against my brother. Yeah! I made the shot! I won!

Jordan Woolfson

Grade 1



The Fantastic Catch

Whoosh! My fishing line darted across the murky, brown, dancing water. The fish leaped up into thin air. The bass's eyes were as red as rubies, its body was as green as grass, and its tail was as yellow as the sun. Plunging back into the water, it created a monstrous splash. It refused to be caught. The fish dashed deep into the canal. Finally, it was too tired to fight anymore. Slowly I reeled the fish in. I looked at its brilliant colors one last time and I let it go. The second it touched the water, the fish scurried until it disappeared. Although the fight was over, it is an experience I will remember for the rest of my life.

Ryan Douglas

Grade 5



My Football Game

The crowd was cheering. I was running down the field, ready to make a touchdown. It was the last quarter of the game. We were winning and the other team was yelling and screaming. My team pulled out the other team's flags. Finally, we won our first game 8-0. Everyone was jumping for joy.

Cade Tolchinsky

Grade 2



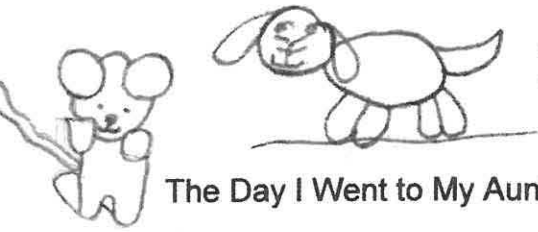
The Baseball Game

I was playing baseball. I crouched down over home plate. I held up my bat. Bang! I hit the ball over second base and the center fielder ran back, hoping to catch the ball. GONE! Everyone was on base. It was a grand slam. I ran fast to first base, second, third and home plate. They hugged me when I got to home plate. My team had huge smiles on their faces.

Liam Borbely

Grade 2

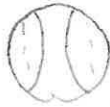
Fantastic Family



The Day I Went to My Aunt's House

One day I went to my aunt's house. I played catch with my aunt's dog. I never got tired of playing catch but my aunt's dog did. I rocked her gently in my arms and I went to sleep with my aunt's dog. It was very fun going to my aunt's house. I waved good-bye to my aunt and her dog, smiled happily, then I went home. I will never forget my aunt. I love her and her dog.

Clarissa Zisman



Grade 1

My Mother's Voice



My mother's voice is like a happy robin in the broad daylight as she wakes me up for school. My mother's voice is like a strawberry tasting medicine. After school she asks me how my day was to make me happy. When I play tennis she cheers for me like nobody else. When she tucks me in and says good-night, her words wrap around me like a silk blanket that helps me go to bed. My mother's voice helps me through the day.

Mackenzie Jacob



Grade 3

My Sister's Love



My sister's love is the most wonderful thing in the world to me. She is so special because when I get hurt she always makes me feel better. She is like an angel from heaven. In the car at the pick-up line, she always gives me a big hug. She makes me feel like I am a queen. In hotels, I always snuggle up next to her. I could never ask for a better sister.

Megan Cahalin



Grade 3



Present for My Sister



One day after school, my mom, brother and I went to get my sister Ali a birthday present. I wanted to get her something that she would love. I wanted to see her big grin telling me that she liked what I gave her. I decided to get her a gift certificate to the clothing store called Pink. As soon as we were finished buying the present we went to get Ali from the bus. The next day was Ali's twelfth birthday. My brother and I had a plan. We put the presents under the pillow and said, "Oops, Ali, could you pick up the pillow?" She did and her presents were there. Her big grin said that she was happy with our gifts. I felt proud.

Jonathan Oshinsky



Grade 2

My Dad's Voice



My dad's voice always wakes me up in the morning as loud as a gun. But then at night it puts me to sleep so softly, actually like the moon rising at night. It always cheers me on! At swim meets, it's the only voice I can hear in the crowd. My dad's voice makes me feel like he only cares about me all the time.

Nicholas Pacitti

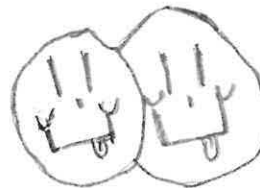


Grade 3

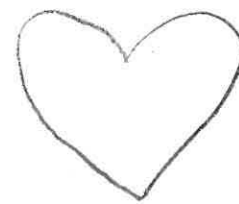
Playing With Dad

My dad and I both remember going to Tampa Bay. Our hotel had the biggest slide in the world. It was 200 feet long. I climbed up the stairs and finally got to the top. My stomach felt like jelly. I looked and started to shake. I am going to do it! I sat down and put my feet in front of me. I pushed and said, "Wheeee!"

Jonas Meltzer



Grade 1





Winter Fun

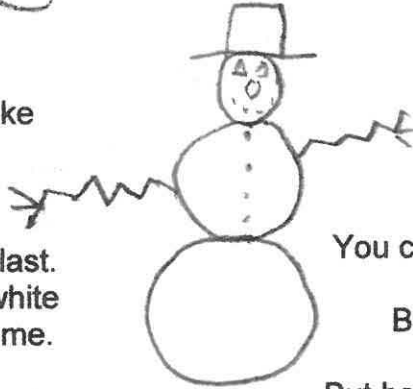


Falling Snowflake

Winter Fun

I look around as I fall.
Gently, gently, softly, softly.
It is a cool chilly day so I will last.
I look around and see fluffy white
snowflakes falling all around me.
I look down and watch
the snowy white ground grow closer.
The snow-covered trees look
like giant ice cream cones.
I am now so low that I almost touch one.
I touch the ground with a gentle thud
and see ice and snow by the plenty.
Now I can enjoy a frozen winter
until the spring.

I love winter, it is so cool
with kids shouting hip-hooray.
You can go outside and play with your sled
or snuggle in your cozy bed.
Build a snowman however you like
and try to make it neat,
But here is something you should not forget,
Build some arms and feet.
If you get too cold and you are freezing,
go inside and drink hot cocoa,
or else you'll be sneezing.
There is one more thing I am able to say
for today, so have a happy holiday!



Miranda Tavtigan



Grade 5

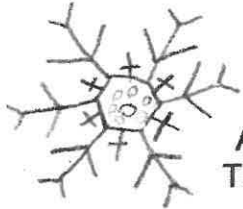


Alejandra Eyzaguirre-Lucar

Grade 5



Snow



A Snowflake's Adventure
Through Winter Winterland

I am a snowflake falling inch by inch
down the silky sky, feeling the moist air
rushing through me. I see birds soaring
gracefully through the sky. As the rays of
the sunshine tear through my body, I feel as
happy as ever. I feel the wind blow me
across branch to branch as I approach the
ground. As I climb down the stairs, the
moonlight shines on me. I take one step,
and that step is filled with peace! Children
rush out to come play in the snow. I know
they are going to have lots of fun. It's a
beautiful sight for my gleaming eyes. I
gently say goodnight before I fade away.

I see thousands of sparkling white
flakes of snow dancing in the air. I stick out
my tongue to try to catch one. EEEWW! It
tastes like tiny, dirty, pieces of ice. All
around me I see kids building snowmen,
snow angels, snow people and snow forts.
After being outside for awhile, the tips of my
nose and fingers are feeling numb. The day
grows still as time moves on. I go inside and
my mom hands me a nice warm mug of hot
chocolate with little white marshmallows
floating on top. It's warm and tastes sweet.
This has been the best snow day ever.

Elizabeth Cornfeld

Grade 5



Lauren Rouse

Grade 3

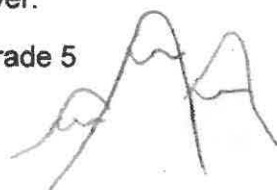
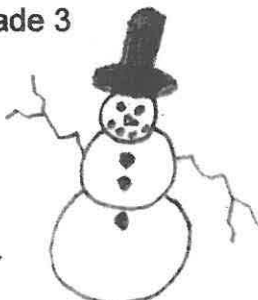


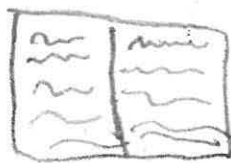
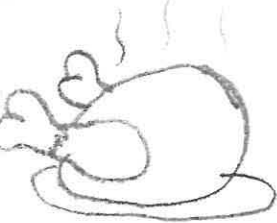
Winter

Winter is here, it is time for cheers
No school, all games, it is all here
So cold but fun, sledding is the best
Thank you, we have winter
The greatest season ever.

Dylan Esquenazi

Grade 5





Happy Holidays



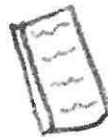
How to Make a Turkey

Gobble! Here I am out on a turkey farm, searching for a fine turkey for Thanksgiving. I don't want a big one, not a small one, but just right. I won't take one that is too fat or too skinny either. With a turkey just right, it will make your dinner the best it can be.

First, you see one that you like. Second, you chase it, grab the turkey, and bring the turkey to a slow stop. Once you get home, get ready to make the most delicious meal you will ever eat.

Put the turkey in the oven for one hour and thirty minutes at 350 degrees. Then you take the turkey out and sniff the phenomenal smell. Next, put some sides of your favorites like potatoes, biscuits, or anything you absolutely love. Finally, put any type of gravy on top that you adore.

Now you can serve your turkey to your family and friends. That's how you make an outstanding turkey. Have a happy Thanksgiving.



Thankful



In the world, there are many people who are thankful for things, especially me! I'm thankful for my family, my home, and a good education.

I'm thankful for my family because the people in my family are loving and kind. They also watch out for me. For example, when I'm sick they take great care of me.

I'm also thankful for my home. My parents tried very hard to get it and that's why I have it. It is very cozy and full of love. It's like each night a volcano full of warm hearts explodes in my house, that's how loving it is.

Finally, I'm thankful for a great education. My school has many great teachers who teach us. They also all try teaching us with loads of fun. I hope you're thankful for these things too.



Juliana Bermingham

Grade 4



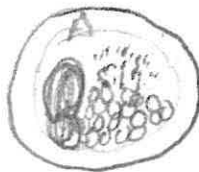
Winter Wonderland



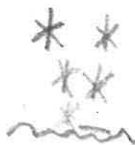
"Fa la la la" the carolers' notes of sweetness stick in my head, filling me with even more joy each time I hear them. I look out the window. All I see are six ruby colored dots walking in the white winter wonderland.

Elana Bush

Grade 4



Christmas Is...



Christmas is a time to sit around the fire-red and dazzling yellow fireplace.

Christmas is a freezing, flaky, sparkling, fluffy, ice-cold, snow-covered holiday.

Christmas is Santa in his cherry-red coat, flying in the pitch-black sky.

Christmas is a time for drinking dark, steaming hot cocoa with marshmallows as soft as pillows.

Christmas Is...



Lucas Han

Grade 2



Lily Hirschman

Grade 4

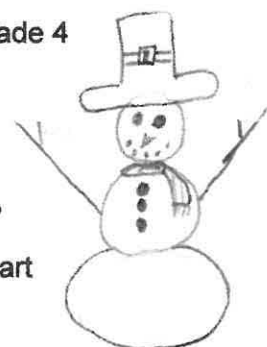


December Is...



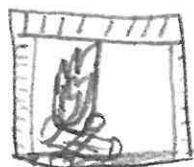
December is children playing outside, making snowmen and snow angels
December is family, warming your heart as you sit around the chimney
December is hot chocolate

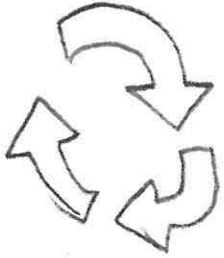
so brown and creamy, it melts in your mouth
December is small, white snowflakes drifting down in the morning sunlight
December is opening presents, and seeing happy faces
December is tree branches swaying silently in the cold and soft breeze.



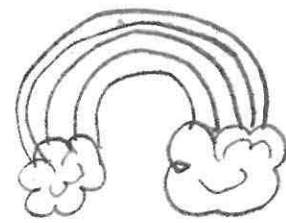
Aysha Zackria

Grade 2





Mother Nature



My Gift to the World

The Swirled Rainbow

My gift to the world is blue clean seas. For as far as you can see, the ocean will glitter like the sun. There will be no pollution, and global warming will stop.

In the bright beautiful sky, I saw the sunshine hit on a rainbow swirled with wonderful colors. It was unbelievable, like gleaming gold. It just popped out of nowhere and then it disappeared.

The effect from my gift will be healthy plants. The plants will not take in poison as their nutrients. They will take in water that is as clean as a sponge. Plants and trees will not have plastic bags and soda bottles under them.

Julian Smith

Grade 1

Another effect from my gift is bright-eyed animals. The habitats will be spotless of pollution. In summary, our Earth is very special. We have to keep it clean and healthy. There is only one Earth, and if we kill it, we wouldn't be anywhere, we wouldn't be anyone.

Dear Nature



Dear Nature,

Every glamorous day starts in the outdoors with your glittering sun and giant brown stems with life. Your whispering, warm, invisible wind brushes my cheek. The loving flowers swish in the nature-scented air. You are our pillows of water that cry every now and then. Oh, old nature, what would we do without you?

Love, AJ

A.J. Wolf

Grade 3

Matthew Cohen



Grade 4

Beautiful Moments



The curling silent wind flows through the trees' branches and their emerald green leaves. The trunks are perfectly still. Three trees connect like they're holding hands, looking like one big family. I bet they're happy. Flowers are beginning their new lives.

A.J. Wolf



Grade 3

Jenny Magram



Grade 3

Cold Night



The Big Brown Tree

Swoosh, swoosh, the branches are big and brown. The branches are twirling around the bark of the tree. The tree is in the middle of the playground. The tree is tall. The tree is surrounded by green leaves. The many vines are brown and spread into each other on the tree. I like looking at that tree.

The chilly wind danced across the snow-covered ground. The cloud of snow slowly trudged through the velvet black sky. Looking up, stars twinkled in the sea of darkness as wisps of a cloud moved, covering them. A muffled howling slowly crept in through my windowpane, filling my room.

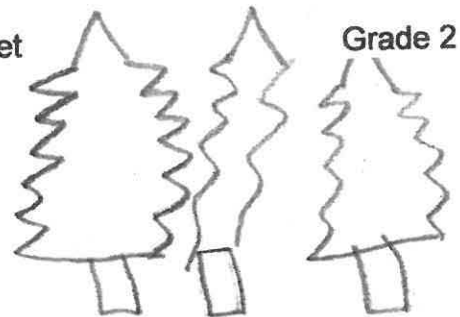
Stefan Camet

Grade 2

Theresa Sandbrook



Grade 4





Never a Dull Moment

The Show



I Hear the Rhythm



Peering out over the stage, I grasped the curtain with my sweaty hands. As I waited for my big scene, my heart was thumping because I was nervous. Suddenly I heard my cue. I darted onto the stage where I glimpsed into the crowd to see what felt like a billion people. Their eyes were all peering out at me but I felt so happy that they came to see the show. As I acted I remembered everything that went on at rehearsals, from the fun and excitement to the hard work. Doing everything the director told me to do was as easy as a thousand year-old instinct. I went offstage and was ecstatic for the show to go on.

Ryan DelGaudio



Grade 5



The Light Went Off

It was as dark as a cave. I was in my bed. I was watching TV. I was startled! My electricity went off. I walked through the hallway and saw my mom. Then my lights went off and on, off and on, off and on, and I took a big breath and went back to my room.

Farrah Reese

Grade 1



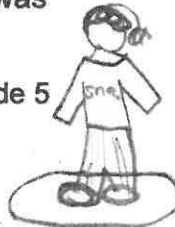
Adventure at Colorado

Falling snowflakes, dancing, twirling down from the baby blue sky. I gaze at the tall, steep hills. I am on the T-bar. The wind is pushing me up. Finally, I am at the top. I race down like a bullet, turning right, then left. I see a tree passing by me. The wind is making my cheeks flap. I'm going so fast I feel like a jet ready to take off!

Michael Heller



Grade 3



Ari Zebersky

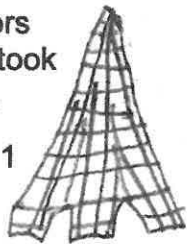
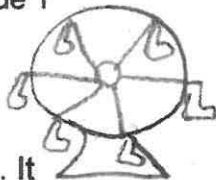


The Eiffel Tower

I am almost touching the clouds. It feels like I am a cloud. My sister and I were looking in the binoculars and saw a fair, museum, a big Ferris wheel, and a pretty sunset. The colors were pink, blue, orange and yellow. I took a last look, but did not want to go. The elevator had a lot of floors to get to the top of the Eiffel Tower. We took the elevator down and went to our hotel.

Laura Stocksedale

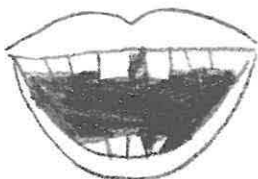
Grade 1



An Exciting Day at the Dentist

I felt numb. My lips were like big red balloons blowing up, about to pop. The huge chair I was in was so big that my feet couldn't touch the bottom. Cling, cling, the dentist filled my two cavities. She opened my mouth with a popcorn popper and there was a pink stretchy glove over my mouth. When she took it off, my mouth was tingling and I felt like I had the most beautiful, shiny white teeth in the world!

Ava Latona



Grade 2

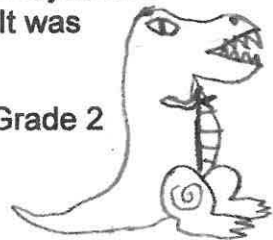
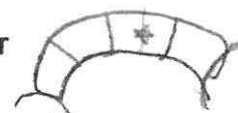


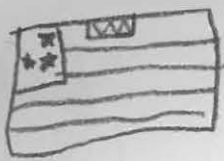
The Water Ride

I was waiting in line for the ride. It was called Dinosaur Adventure. It was finally our turn. We got on the ride. The life raft slid down the water. It was a bumpy ride. There were electronic dinosaurs everywhere. Water splashed all over my face. It was refreshing.

Darien Turner

Grade 2

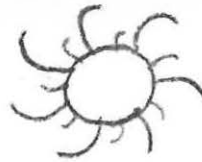




American Heroes



A Hero



This is Me!



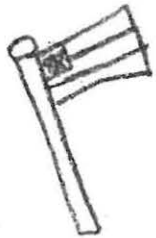
As strong as an eagle
 As brave as a lion
 Standing as straight as a statue
 Tall like the Eiffel Tower
 In fear of losing his life
 The soldier raises his courage
 And believes in his country
 Proud to be an American



My hair is dark like the fur of a grizzly bear in the forest, and straight like a table. The bridge of my nose is as short as a used piece of chalk. My nostrils are narrow like a regular sharpened pencil. I have lots of freckles, even more than a giraffe's spots. My eyes are medium sized and sky blue. My lashes are long like a Hummer limo. I have no dimples, and I am smiling like a hilarious clown in the circus. My teeth are shining like the sparkling sun.



He remembers his family and smiles
 Heroes, lifesavers, fighters,
 Three ways to describe a soldier
 Risk their lives for their country
 Their rainforest green coats
 and avocado hats
 Their gigantic black guns
 Kind dependable heroes



Jordan Kane



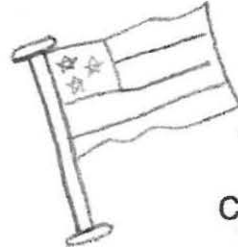
Grade 5

Veteran

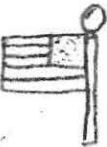


Isabella Zisman Grade 4

Veterans Day



Courageous, inspiration, patriotic, loyal
 Related to the great country America
 Cares deeply for the citizens of the U.S.A.
 Feels he needs to fight
 'til he can't fight anymore
 Gives all he can for his great country
 Would like to see his precious family
 Is a resident of the horrid war



Ally Lowitz

Grade 4

Election Day



Wow! It's Election Day today. I am so excited. John McCain and Barack Obama are voting today! John McCain is the Republican and Barack Obama is the Democrat. I would like to tell you who I'm voting for, but it is a secret. Shhh! I am voting for Barack Obama. He is the best. I felt so excited when my dad told me that he had won. My body was shaking, and my heart was pumping. I will never forget this time in my life.



Reagan Wantman

Grade 4

Syene Kulendran

Grade 2



Treasures and Dreams Staff
August-December 2009

Emily Africk	Grade 5
Bethany Balanoff	Grade 5
Alexa Boulanger	Grade 4
Aischa Eckert	Grade 5
Eric Feller	Grade 3
Ari Kaplan	Grade 3
Stephanie Lader	Grade 2
Lauren Levin	Grade 3
Cameron Minars	Grade 3
Maya Parella	Grade 4
Ethan Richards	Grade 3
Sarah Rodriguez	Grade 2
Livia Sculli	Grade 2
Peri Shechtman	Grade 4
David Skaff	Grade 3
Asha Weidemeier	Grade 5
Harold Weiser	Grade 2
Hannah Zifrony	Grade 2

