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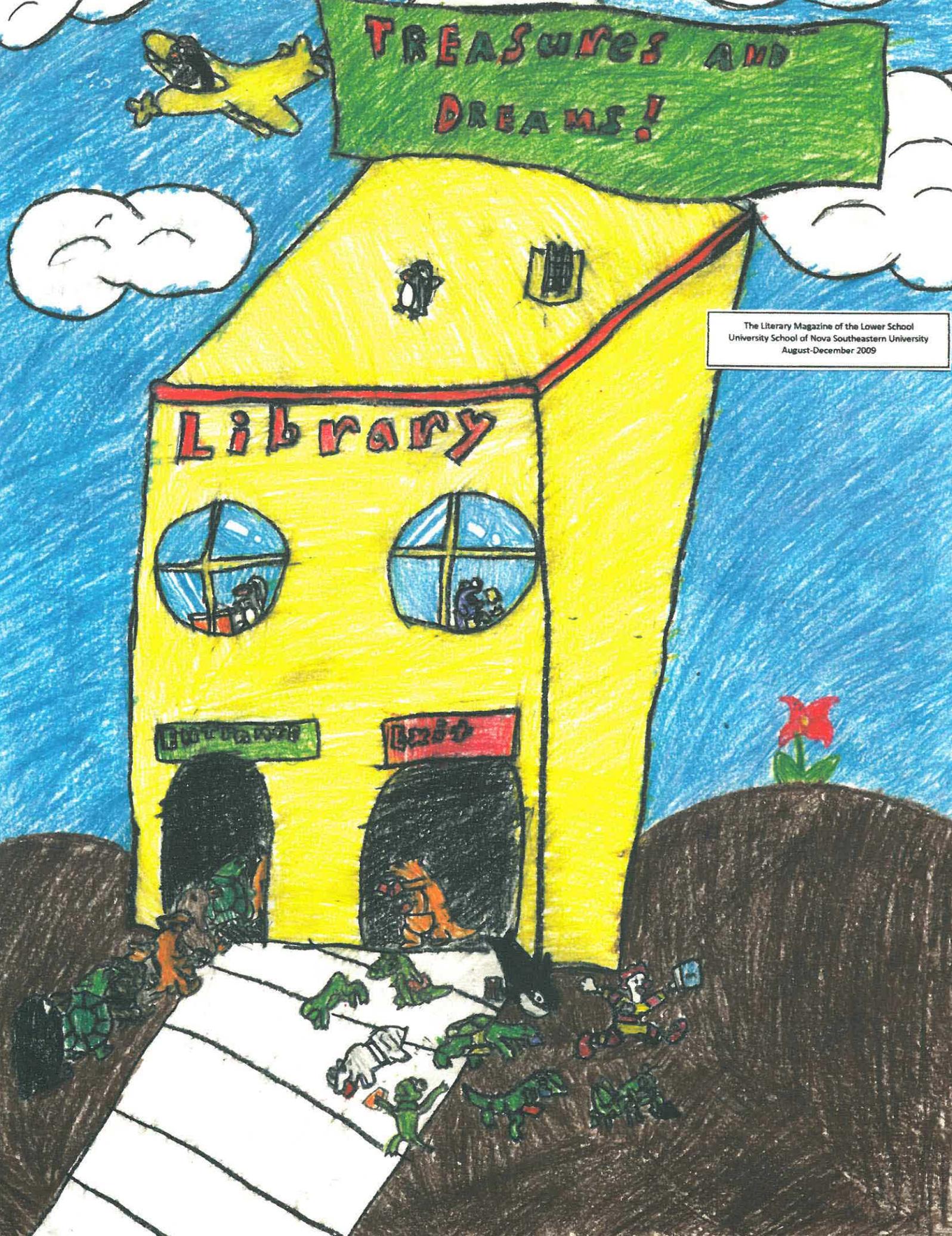
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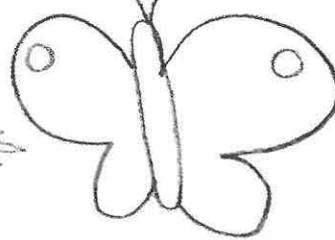
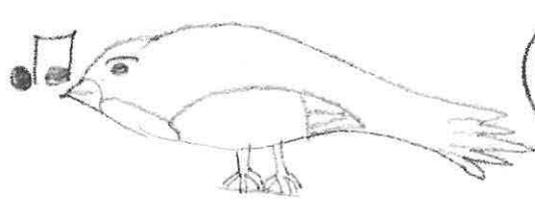
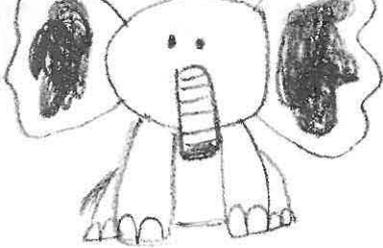
Nova Southeastern University

TREASURES AND DREAMS!

Library

The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
August-December 2009





Dear Lower School Students, Parents, and Faculty,

The theme of this issue's cover motivated me to ponder the connection between reading and writing. Here is what some acclaimed and popular authors had to say on the subject:

"Read the best books you can find, the books that will inspire you to write as well as you can" ...**Judy Blume**

"I'm certain there's a link between reading good books and becoming a writer. I don't know a single writer who wasn't a reader first" ... **Andrew Clements**

"You have no business wanting to be a writer unless you are a reader. You should read fantasies and essays, biographies and poetry, fables and fairy tales. Read, read, read, read, read" ...**Kate DiCamillo**

Certainly, the connection between reading and writing is a strong one. Our Lower School students spend their days in a literature-rich environment. Their exposure to quality literature throughout their school experiences is a part of what inspires them to write as wonderfully as this publication reflects.

Thank you to the classroom teachers for your professionalism and dedication to writing. Thank you to the administration for their continued support. A special thanks to my delightful staff of students. Your commitment, hard work, and responsibility made this issue gorgeous.

To our Lower School students, I hope our magazine will inspire you to continue reading and writing!

Sincerely,

Mrs. Nancy Cantor, editor

P.S. Here is one more beautiful piece to enjoy:



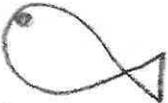
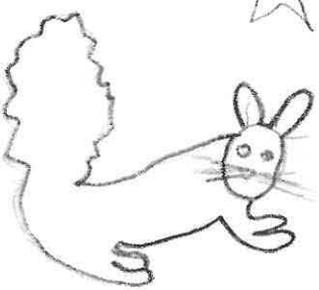
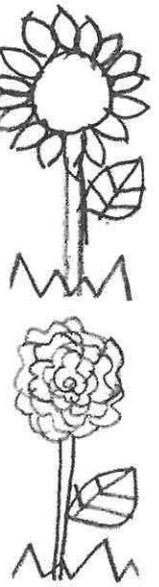
Night Chills



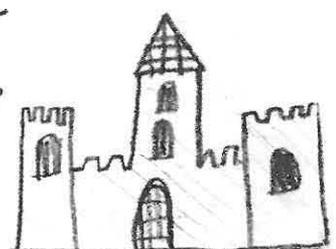
When the ruby red sun falls beneath the dark core of the ocean, the moon ascends its climb to the soul of the earth. A deep dark chocolate squirrel scrambles up to the heart of a great big maple tree. The night fish frolic in the river while the tiny, florescent, pink shrimp get captured in the deepest, darkest places the river plants hold. The moonlight mist spreads around the dry bare trees and the moist wet leaves. The fire red, breathtaking green and the burnt crisp brown leaves blow in the midnight moon. And when the time comes all the animals snuggle into their heartwarming homes.

Lucas Han

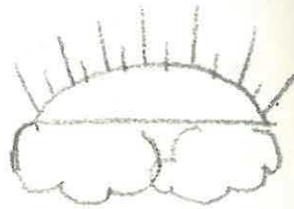
Grade 3



**Cover designed by Marcus Vladicu
All illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff**



Glorious Skies



Soaring Clouds



When the Moon Took Over

The cloud looks like a spaceship that soars in the sky. It's as puffy as cotton balls. It stands out from all the other clouds like an ugly duckling. It floats like a feather in the tranquil air. Watching clouds that come out of nowhere is just so soothing to me.

Asher Jurman

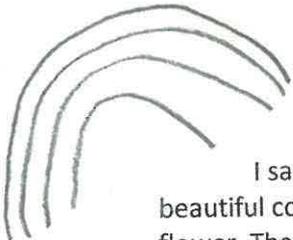
Grade 2

The radiant sun is sinking. His kingly moments are disappearing. The mix of the peach yellow and rose pink is slowly falling away. The ominous moon is raising a patterned flag on top of the fighting sun. The sun is in a pickle. He tries to put more elbow grease into fighting. The heroic battle is like the world depends on it. It's turning out to be a cat and mouse game.

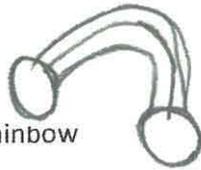
Finally and sadly, the dark pitch black moon wins. It is night. The darkest night ever begins.

Connor Starkman

Grade 5



A Rainbow



I saw a rainbow in the sky. It had beautiful colors on it. It was as pretty as a flower. The rainbow had the color blue as the last color. There were puffy clouds around it. A rainbow is fun to see, and special when they sprout over homes. It was above my house, and I loved to see it. You can see a rainbow all around after it rains. The colors of the rainbow are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, violet, and pink. It makes me smile when I see a rainbow.

Peyton Ronkin

Grade 1



Castle

Clouds are an anchor for the dark blue sea. Mountains fill the beautiful scene. Trees are plentiful as a forest of broccoli. Gold and brown stain the solid yellow castle. The green grass is a sea of tranquility. The sky is as blue as a pond. Birds are soaring over. The sun is a meteorite up in the sky. Snow white mountains have black shadows covering most of them.

Megan Cahalin

Grade 4



Beautiful Skies



You know, it is a beautiful sunny day today. The bright blue amazing sky is above me with the big gorgeous boiling hot sun. I looked at the trees. The wind was making their branches shake. The crows were chirping beautifully. Swoosh! The wind blew right in my face like something coming right up to me. The clouds moved through the sky slowly, as white as a piece of paper.

Sophia Borzillo

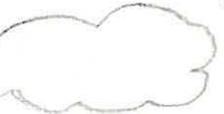
Grade 2

Clouds

Clouds are so white and puffy. Sometimes they look like a big fat dragon. It's like you can jump from cloud to cloud feeling as light as a feather. It's almost like you can go to sleep on comfortable clouds. Sometimes clouds are in a cluster, other times clouds are alone. Sometimes planes fly by clouds and make them twist. The things I like most, is to stare up at them in the sky and feel so relaxed.

Melanie Stone

Grade 2



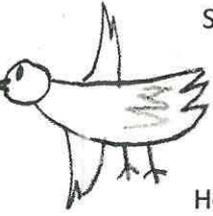
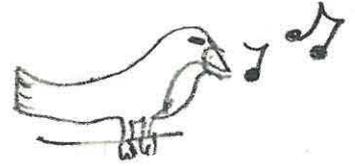
Into the Wild



The Ivory Dove



Emerald Green Turtles



Spreads her wings like a queen in the sky
 Assembling the world together
 for eternal peace
 Shines like a brilliant diamond
 glistening in the bright sunlight
 Her sapphire eyes glisten like a clear, gentle
 river surrounded with silence
 Soaring across the sky, she is an angel fighting
 for a better future
 Fulfills her duty by being a peaceful, precious
 part of nature
 Will be preserved in my heart forever
 The Ivory Dove



Jacob Wilentz

Grade 5

As I watch the huge group of turtles run into the ocean, it looks like a stampede. The mother's shell is a bumpy road that never ends. Up and down their shells move when trying to dash down to the beautiful swooshing sea. Crawling through the soothing sand, they are as slow as a snail. Turtles eat green slimy algae, tiny purple grapes and bright green lettuce. In the dark blue sea is where turtles stay happy like singing birds.



Aimee Starr



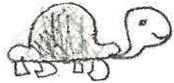
Grade 4



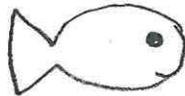
My Dolphin Trip



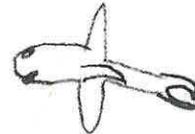
I went to Hawks Cay and I played with the dolphins. I sat on the dock. The trainers gave me food. I gave the dolphins a signal. They jumped up. I petted them on the stomach and on the back. I fed them Jello and ice. Once I gave them the food I played with another dolphin.



Turtles



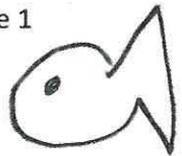
Max Lipsky



Grade 1



Above the Ocean

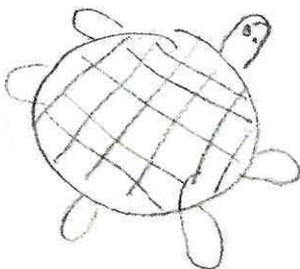


Out of their eggs the emerald green turtles open their eyes to the magical new world. After two months of waiting in the dark eggs, they run like there's no tomorrow. Some are so close to the water they can almost taste the salt, while others are far behind, far away from the water. As they dash a hungry eagle soars above. They know they must run faster before they become dinner for a ferocious eagle. Finally, one hits the water and another and another. The last one gets to the clear blue sea, on their way to another new world, this time submerged under water.

Nickie Cohen

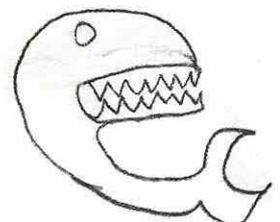
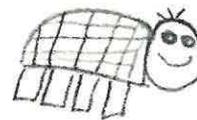
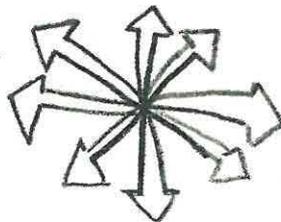
Grade 4

Swish! I go through the air like a silver arrow. When I was high in the air I closed my eyes. I was in a tight harness. When I felt safe and brave I opened my eyes. Suddenly I heard a voice. I screamed. I turned around. My heart was beating through my skin. I saw my dad. He shouted, "Look! Look!" My head plopped down and I saw a beautiful orange sea turtle. The sea turtle burst through the clear blue water like a silver arrow. WOW! What an amazing RIDE!!

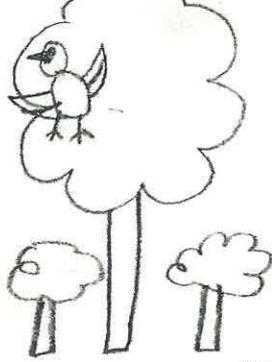


Apostoli Floyd

Grade 2



All About Autumn

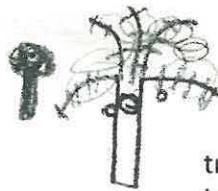
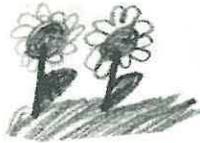


Fall Days

During the breezy days of fall
My leaves blow away one at a time
Day after day, I become more bare.
First I start out with hundreds of colorful,
beautiful leaves, and now I have none.
Now I am sitting and wondering, will I survive?
Eventually I see snowflakes falling from the sky
Now I am sleepy and will go to sleep until
the sweet warmth of spring comes around.

Matthew Robbins

Grade 3



Autumn

Leaves are falling, the trees are like fire
burning. The ground is one big blanket of
leaves. The wind is blowing in my face as I
breathe in the autumn air. My sister calls, "Do
you want to play with me?" Leaves crumble
under my feet as I run to my sister.

Sydney Silverstein

Grade 3



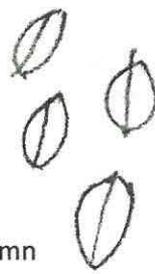
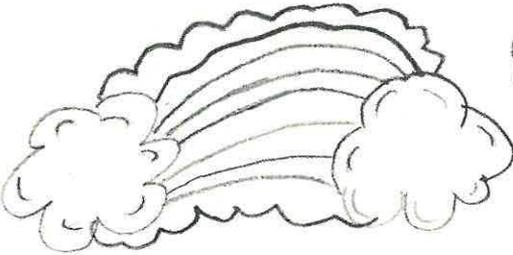
Leaves



In fall I see lively locus leaves changing
like a flower popping out of the ground. When I
see leaves changing it looks green camouflaging
into gold, red and orange. When I think of
leaves changing, I think of rain falling from the
sky. Lastly, I feel like I am in a rainbow, cold and
breezy... when leaves are changing.

Mikey Lipsky

Grade 3



Autumn

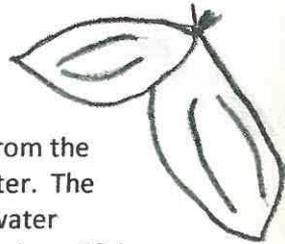
The breeze blows the leaves away as it
passes by, and the trees rustle. Yellow, red and
orange gently fall to the ground. Parents rake
them and kids joyfully jump and land in the
autumn leaves. Some throw leaves at each
other like snow. Some just sit back and relax
and enjoy themselves. Some will watch and
want to join.

Fern Pholowan

Grade 3



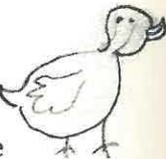
My Favorite Season



The colorful leaves falling from the
trees went streaming down the water. The
huge, gigantic rocks in the shining water
drizzled as the water swooshed. The beautiful
fall leaves sway right and left with the wind. The
sparkling waterfall lies on top of the brown,
golden rocks. I smell the fresh air as the breeze
blows on the water. I hear the birds chirping
through the air. The blue sky shines brightly as
the water flows beneath the bridge. My favorite
season is fall because it reminds me of autumn
leaves changing.

Jordan Moskowitz

Grade 3



Halloween

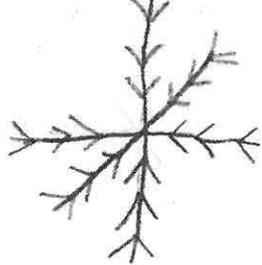


In October I love Halloween. It's so
much fun! You get candy, you go in haunted
houses, and you go on slides. Everybody wears
costumes like superhero, super villain, zombie,
rock stars and many, many more.

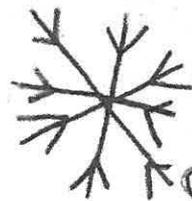
Ben Geduld

Grade 3





Winter Wonderland



Winter Trees



A Ride in the Winter



Cold as can be, all the trees struggle in the chilly winter. The trees stand there waiting for this time of life to be over. As the winter flies by, the trees look forward to when winter will be over and they are happy and healthy once again. The trees are as skinny as a pencil, until green grassy leaves start sprouting on the trees. It's spring once again!

Sliding on my sleigh, my hands are holding onto the sides while my feet are dangling. Slowly, the sleigh moves across the new fallen snow. As the wind picked up, I felt the snowflakes brush against my face. Suddenly, the sleigh came to a stop. Right before my eyes, I saw a cute little brown bunny rabbit hopping. As it went farther away I noticed its footprints in the snow. This memory I will hang on to for the rest of my life.

Sarah Tiktin

Grade 3



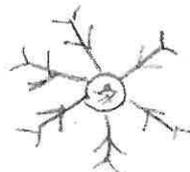
Winter Is...



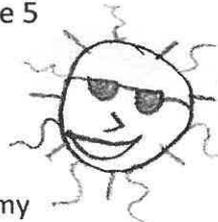
When I wake up from my cozy and warm bed and see the white, beautiful snow dancing down from the baby blue sky. When I sniff the mouthwatering and full of delicious marshmallows hot chocolate! When I am making huge snow angels in the white fluffy snow. When I am looking out the ice cold window and a big smile appears upon my cold face. When I touch the window and my hand freezes into an ice cube.

Abby Schultz

Grade 5



A Snow Show



Crunching the ground and sticking out my cold pink tongue, I watch every single snowflake fall and dance to the ground. I watch the gray evil clouds come closer. They drop little flakes like spreading sugar all over the mountains. I take a breath-- all of a sudden cold mist comes out of my mouth. The snowflakes seem to be singing, but in a more jingly way. They did ballet, the salsa, tango, and the flamenco. Right before my eyes, I could see the sun's invisible rays clear the darkness for a moment. One little moment of heat, then gone. I walked across the thick blanket of frozen milk like nothing happened. While I walked, the wind whistled. The clouds got darker. The snow got thicker and whiter. But I didn't care, I got a snow show.

Erica Alter

Grade 2



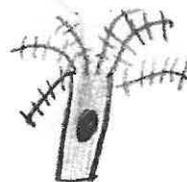
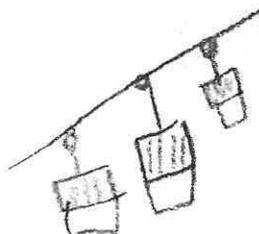
Cold Day



As I went up the chairlift, I could feel it getting colder and colder. The chair was so slow going up the mountain. When I got to the top I was running in circles. I then drove a little cart. I went as fast as the wind. It was getting late but we went on again. This time I was racing Joshua and my dad. I went down before them. They passed me but then I was passing them. Suddenly there was a slow kid in front of them. So I won! When I got to the bottom I had to wait for five minutes. When they came down we had to leave. I wanted to go again but it was 10:00 P.M.

Erin Hunter

Grade 4

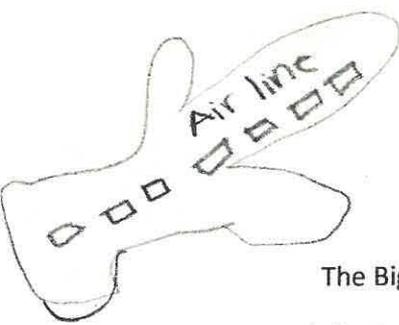


William Frank

Grade 2



Memorable Moments



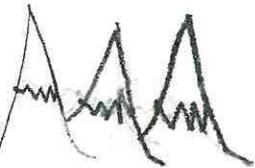
The Big Blue Plane

I am sitting in a blue gigantic jet on the runway at the airport. When I first sit down, I can hear the fuel going into the jet engines. We are taking off and my stomach is dropping! I see green and red lights flashing. The engine feels like it is shaking. When I look out the window, the air is silent as a feather. I heard a sound. The wind was hushing. Then we were landing and the pilot says "get ready to land." My stomach had butterflies.

Max Mooney



Grade 4



North Carolina Journey

As I carefully step down the mountain, the emerald leaves whine like a cranky teenage girl. The harsh breeze pounds me like a ton of bricks. I duck with fear and accept the risky challenge. I am a sly fox sprinting furiously down the mountain. Feeling invincible like a racecar tearing up the track I am going a thousand miles per second. I feel like I can go even faster. Eventually, I slow down and feel as slow as an old tortoise. But suddenly, I wake up to find that I am in my bed at 3:12 A.M.

Lauren Peretz



Grade 5

Hutchinson Island

When I went to Hutchinson Island I went with my mom, my friend and her mom. We stayed at her condo. We played games, we went to the beach. When we went back to her condo we made rice crispy treats and ice cream. Sundays we watched a movie in the morning. We ate chocolate chip pancakes. We played with her American Girl dolls. We played on my iPod Touch and I had a great time.

Grace Rivero



Grade 2



A Day to Remember

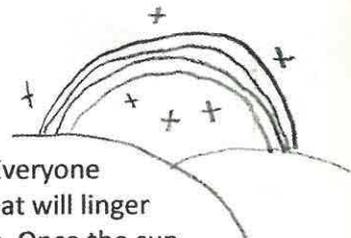
When I took my first step in the fresh-aired house after a long, miserable day at school, my mom surprised me with a breathtaking present that I would never forget. I opened the sharp-edged corners of the smooth, white box and felt the tears slowly filling up my big, brown eyes. It was an iPod touch! I could hardly breathe. The shiny surface mesmerized me. It had thin round edges like pancakes. It felt slippery like a wet bar of soap. I would never forget the moment that I got the iPod touch.

Madiya Harriott



Summer

Grade 5



School ended July first. Everyone stampeded like wild bulls. The heat will linger on through the rest of the season. Once the sun drifted into a deep sleep my family and I walked outside under a starry umbrella.

As the sun rises I wake up to a spectacular sunrise. The sky is filled to the last bit with pink, orange, and purple. I walk outside in the wet grass. Trickle of water on my ankles, I smell the fresh morning scent dancing through the air. A light breeze reminds me that summer is almost over. Summer has ended and fall has put itself in summer's place.

Maddy Smith



My Trip to Cabo

Grade 4

In the summer, I went to Cabo, Mexico. I went with mom, dad, and Matthew. I got a Cabo t-shirt from a store named Cabo Wabo. I rode on a dolphin in a big pool. I had to wear a life jacket. The water was cold. I crawled on the dolphin and he took me for a ride!

Jordyn McCullough



Grade 1



U.S.A

The People We Love

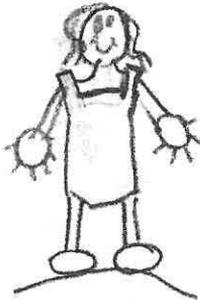
COOK BOOK



Citizenship



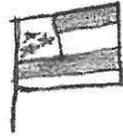
Cooking with Grandma



Yesterday, my dad passed a test, and he became a citizen of the United States! I sang the Pledge of Allegiance. I was in front of all those people singing the Pledge of Alliance into a microphone. Everything else is top secret! I am so proud of my dad.

I love to cook with my mom and grandma. We cook cakes and it is fun! My grandma is a great cook! She always follows the recipe. You need eggs and dough and flour.

William Boudy



Grade 1

Romy Peretz

Grade 1

My Sister and I

When my sister and I were dressed up like twins, we were very happy. We jumped holding hands and we were the same, both wearing the same kind of shirt and the same white skirt. We colored together in our coloring books. I love being with my sister, Leah.

Mom is...

Mom is nice like my favorite kind of chocolate chip oatmeal cookies. My mom is sweet like a cherry plum.

Mom is helpful and always there. We help each other. Mom shines like the Christmas tree we have glowing in our house.

Mom is the best mom in the world.

Mom is...



Hannah Kuker

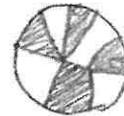


Grade 1



Dad is...

Dad is the one who takes me to fun places. Dad is the one who takes me to soccer games and practices. Someone who reads me a book and plays games with me too. Dad is...



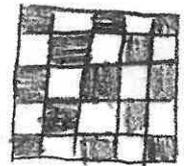
Prince Williams

Grade 2



Marley Patterson

Grade 2



My dad is the funniest dad in the world. I love when he takes me to the motorcycle track and when I fall he helps me up. He takes me to the skate park sometimes. He has the best motorcycle and takes me on it. My dad is the best.

Mom is...

Mom is a waterfall that showers love on me. Mom reminds me of the bright smell of jasmines. Mom is love sprinkled from my heart and stops at my feet. Mom is the pearls that I feel in the deep sandy beautiful bottom of the ocean that pulls me along.

Love



Trevor Hyde

Grade 2



Paige-Tatum Hawthorne

Grade 2



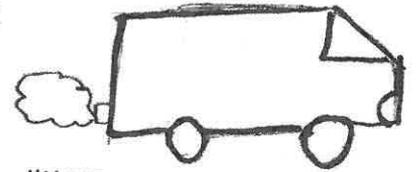
Fascinating Feelings



Drawing is Magnificent



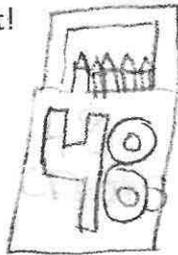
First Day Jitters



I love to draw. It is so much fun! When I draw I can show the way I feel. That is why I love to draw. It feels good. When I grow up I want to draw lots of pictures. I can show my expressions and draw all of my friends and family. For example, I drew my friend Katie in my last journal. She is a really good friend. I draw because it inspires me. I am an artist!

Ella Noriega

Grade 1



The First Day of School

I was a little scared when I got in the car with my mom to go to school. I wanted to stay with my dog Patches. It was the first day of first grade.

Sierra Stocker

Grade 1

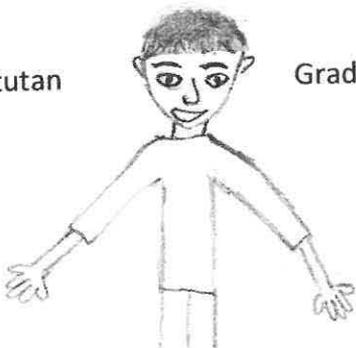


The Room Was A Mess!

There was crushed up paper on the wooden desk! Under the bed was a half-eaten package of smelly squashed sushi! There was an obstacle course of action figures on the floor! Apple juice was spilled on the math homework! The room was a mess.

Alp Yurttutan

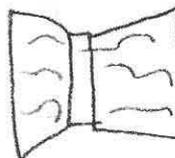
Grade 3



Wake up! My mom yelled as she put my pop tart in the toaster. I got dressed and then started eating just as I got in the car. As I sat there with my seatbelt lying around me, I felt like I was trapped in a dungeon. As the car stopped, I walked into the building with my Mom's arm lying around my shoulder. I finally got into the building and walked to my class. As I was walking tears fell from my face and the floor looked like it had just been rained on. I was shaking, my teeth were chattering, but most of all, I was just afraid I wasn't going to make any friends. When I got into my class I started talking to a kid named Tyler. Later that day I thought he was my new best friend. When the day ended, I started to realize, maybe preschool wasn't so bad after all.

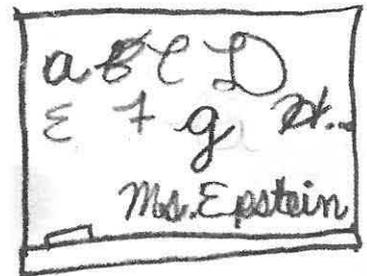
Alex Goldenberg

Grade 4



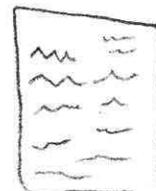
School is...

School is coming in early, like two in the morning. Five days of learning, subtracting, adding, science and math. Having all math and science in my head. School is doing homework instead of watching T.V. and struggling in everything that you do. School is having a math curse, and meeting all your friends. School is...

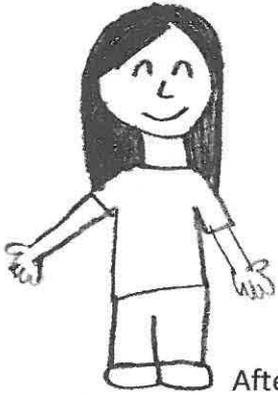


Johanna Newman

Grade 2



Perfect Pets



I Want a Cat!



Chasing Tiny



After my dog died my sister and I wanted another pet. But not a dog, we always wanted a cat. So my mother made us a deal. She said it's almost the end of the school year. When you get your report cards back, if you have all A's and B's then you can get a cat. So my sister and I worked as hard as we could and it happened. We brought our report cards home. My sister and I could not wait to open ours. YES!!! All A's! Finally, our dream came true. Now, I have a wonderful little black cat and my sister has a fat and heavy, black and white cat. I am so happy with my new cat.

Alicia Bell



Grade 5



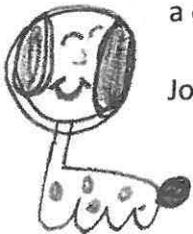
My Puppy



It was special when I got my first puppy. He was black and white and his eyes sparkled. He was so soft. When we brought him home he slept in my lap. When we got home he went on the couch and he lay down. We started to pet him. He went to sleep in mommy's bed. He was a crazy puppy and really fast.

Joely Ramo

Grade 1



Julia Hollo

Grade 5

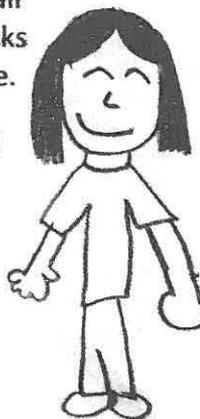
Angie is my five year old dog. You would think she is a Great Dane, but she is not. She is a big and cute Golden Doodle. Angie's fur is golden, furry, and puffy. When you brush your hand through her fur you feel like you are touching a soft bed made from the best sheep. Sometimes you can even fall asleep in her big golden fur. Angie smells good most days. Then we wash her and she smells like freshly picked strawberries. I love her so much, but that bark of hers makes me crazy. Bark! Bark! all day long. Everything is better when she licks us with her cold, wet, and slobbery tongue.

Ashley Cottone

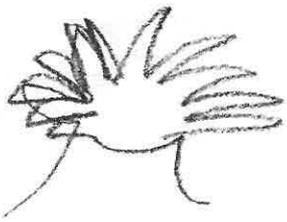


Angie

Grade 2



Stormy Weather



Eruption

Like an angry monster chasing me
 within his reach,
 Its deafening and enraged roars fill the air.
 As the black noxious ash blankets
 the pure beautiful sandy beach,
 the volcano is howling furiously.
 The red-hot bubbling lava slowly swirls like a
 puddle of rain trying to get its way into a drain.
 Down the side of the mountain it burns
 all it meets along the way.
 Until it is so dark one cannot tell night from day.

Jesse Miot

Grade 5



The Hurricane

Boom, boom, crash! The loud lightning
 leaped through the air like a jaguar. Cozied up
 on the couch, I cracked open a new book. The
 swirling storm swooshed around the brick red
 house. The satellite for the television fell off the
 roof. In an instant, the power went out. The air
 conditioning system clicked off and I was frying
 in the heat like a potato. Dead silence swept
 across the house like a broom. A hurricane was
 approaching.



Manning Martus

Grade 5



The Thunder Storm

"Boom, Boom, Boom," it's dark one
 second and blinding the next. The lightning is
 the only thing keeping the sky awake. The
 crackling noise scares me. The roaring winds
 screech with infuriation with the clouds. I can
 hear the plopping noise of the rain pounding
 the aquamarine pool. I take another glance out
 the window and see nothing but blackness.
 "Crash!" the lightning starts again but now the
 trickling noises of the rain stop. The bright
 yellow lightning ceases and the sky goes to
 sleep. My heart discontinues pounding and like
 the sky, I go to sleep. My dreams are filled with
 thunder.

Farrah Stone

Grade 5

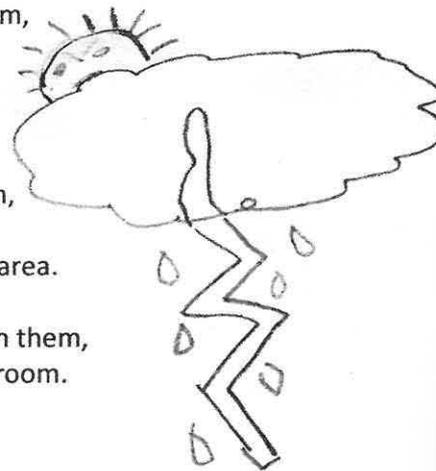


Rain

Crystal blue droplets
 plummeting down
 from the soft, snow white clouds.
 Fear grips them and
 they feel fairly frightened.
 It was a never ending roller coaster.
 They soar closer and closer
 to the
 rough, rocky, road.
 "Splash"



They landed on the terrain.
 There were so many of them,
 millions and millions.
 They join and
 huddle together
 to form a powerful river
 As the current pushes them,
 they become travelers,
 moving all throughout the area.
 After the violent storm,
 the shining sun explodes on them,
 like a light entering a dark room.
 As they fly into the air,
 they transform,
 and the cycle starts again.

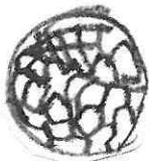


A Dry Droopy Drought

The dry droopy drought of summer is
 like my stove on high. The steam on my stove is
 like the clouds in the sky. It is the steamy solid
 sun on earth. The heat bounces as astronauts
 on the moon. It is a wild fire right in front of me.
 The sound of the sun is like crinkly crackly
 popcorn in my microwave. The steam beams
 toward me in a flash. I'm dashing for some cold
 cool water.

Connor Winston

Grade 3

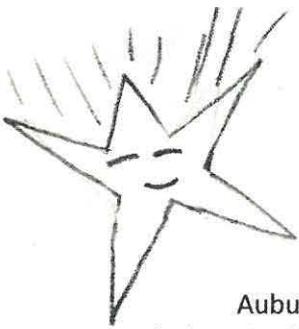


Sarah Branse

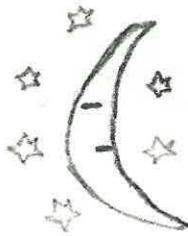
Grade 5



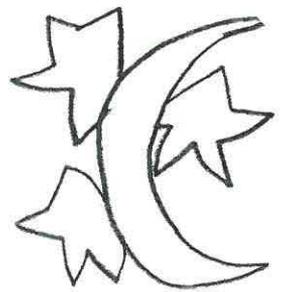
The Black Blanket of Night



Night



One Shiny Night



Auburn skies signal that the day is closing. As time passes, an obsidian cloak covers the earth like a planet's shadow. A sprinkling of light shines bright like a garden of silver and gold flowers that blink and sway every which way. The sky would be lifeless without the alluring lights dancing across the onyx canvas. Almost all life ceases at this time. The small sounds made by unknown creatures that are dashing and darting about squeak and squeal. Splashes of color paint themselves across the sky. Animals awaken, and life returns to the world.

One shiny night the moon was glimmering. The moonlight helped me go to sleep. In my spectacular dream I was soaring through the moonlight with my friend Tobi. We landed on the smooth floor under the beautiful moon and we had a wonderful time. We sat down and watched the brilliant stars. When I woke up I was feeling stupendous thinking about my dream.

Lielle Morr

Grade 1

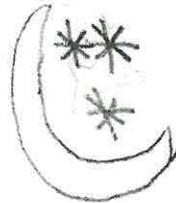


Dark Nights



Amanda Hindelang

Grade 4



Beautiful Nights

On dark beautiful nights, the wild wind is singing a song while using all its strength to pull the green grass out of the green bumpy fields. The grass is flowing in and out more beautifully than a blue morpho butterfly flying through the cold smooth air. In the blue sky there lies the round bumpy blooming moon. And the fountains are going high in the dirty rocky lake. All this just makes me fall asleep more peacefully than a bunny. The twinkling stars are lying down like a baby in the blue quiet sky.

On beautiful nights stars twinkle in the city lights. The moon shines as if you just polished it. It is wonderful while it wanders through the night. It is soothing and soft as I watch midnight dance. As nature nurses her little seedlings, I think to myself what a beautiful sight!

Sydni Dichter

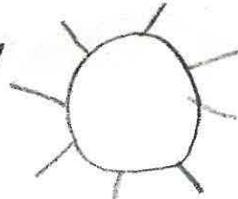
Grade 3



Night Cools

Rachel Goldenberg

Grade 2



Night

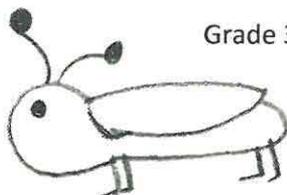


Evening stars glisten and glitter. Mother birds chirp sweet lullabies as baby birds drift to sleep. Night is dull but ...not really. Owls hoot loud booms. The moon shines like a precious jewel in the dark night sky. Crickets click making night still lively. Bats flap with night spirit. Spiders crawl all around the night floor. It is still lively as you see, so don't think it's dull. You've been mistaken.

The blazing hot sun shines brightly. Then the sun goes down and the moon rises up. All of the insects that I see make a sound of joy! Fireflies light up the whole entire black cloudy night sky. Craters fill up a lot of the moon.

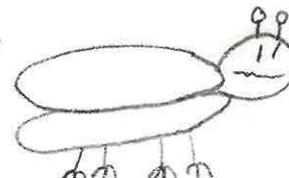
Sophie Amador

Grade 3

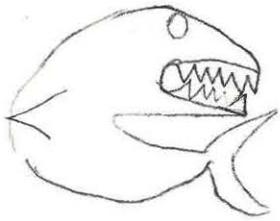


Ryan Kuttler

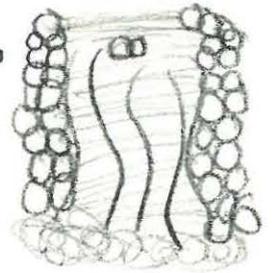
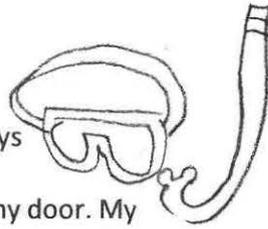
Grade 3



El Agua de Nuestro Alrededor



Snorkeling in the Keys



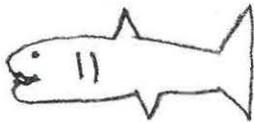
The Waterfall

Bang! Bang! I heard on my door. My dad woke me up and said we're going to the Keys. I changed into my bathing suit in a flash. We got in the car and went down to the Keys. The car ride was long and boring and felt like I was in a room for ten years. When we got there our friends were waiting for us at the dock. We got on the boat and went deeper into the clear water. On top of the sand, there were a million rocks and the waves were as gentle as a baby. I jumped into the water and my splash was a volcano erupting. BOOM! SPLASH! When my dad and friends came in I pointed at a shark. Its tail sent a rush of water as it moved. Swish! Swish! My dad said it was a tiger shark, he could tell by the stripes and markings on its back. As it passed, there were more sharks, but this time they were babies! As the time passed so did the fun. I was tired and exhausted and was ready to lie down and relax.

I see a beautiful waterfall falling off rocks into a graceful stream. I see the magnificent, enormous boulders on the shore. I see the red fluffy trees swaying back and forth like they are waving "hi" to me behind the giant rocks. The speeding rapids are running like a subway train down the graceful rocks. The really cool bridge is located over the speeding rapids. The staring people on the wooden bridge are viewing the magnificent stream of water flowing. The steep cliffs are holding up the bridge like big pillars.



Julia Ray



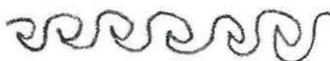
Grade 4

Rafting with Dad

My dad started paddling. There were so many rafts in the water. The water started out smooth but a few minutes later it got rougher. It got rougher and rougher and rougher. Now it was hard to paddle. The water was VERY cold. "Paddle, paddle," I said to my dad. We couldn't get over the cold water. My brother and I shared a paddle. We went slower for a few minutes and then my dad started to paddle lazily. CRASH!! We banged into a rock. The ride was so long. As we reached the end we got stuck on a rock. It took seven minutes to get off the rock but I could live with that one. It took a long time to get back to the dock. I was glad to be back.

Jordan Woolfson

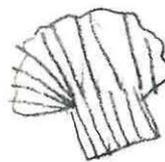
Grade 2



Tyler Pumper



Grade 3

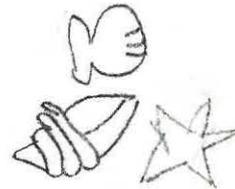


My Seashell



A long time ago I got to go to the beach. My brother got me a seashell and I now have a lot of them. I keep the one in a box. I love this!

Jamie Cohen



Ocean Blue

Grade 1



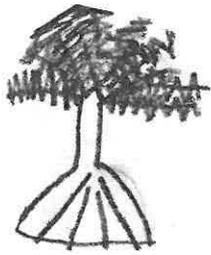
The gold hot, steaming sand trickles through my flip flops. As I approach the water the sand gets damper. Salt water as cold and clear as snow brushes up against my ankles. The waves roar as kids boogie-board, the waves push them towards the shore. Seashells, all shapes and sizes, crackle as shimmering turquoise waves come near. Overhead seagulls squawk.

Delilah Rapkin

Grade 3



Ever Green, Ever Blue



The Green Plant

The green spiked plant with an ant pile underneath rests before me. Its leaves are as soft as leather. The plant looks like a green sun spraying needles at me. It looks like it tastes like milk chocolate. Tiny little ants crawl like babies around the plant. I love this beautiful, green, spiked plant.

Max Pinkiert

Grade 2



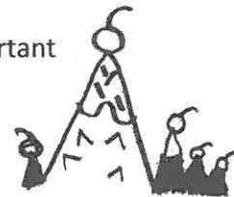
Mountains



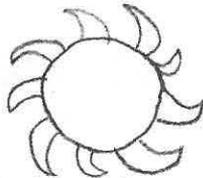
A mountain is an upside down ice cream cone with vanilla painted to the tip. The grass is a mini golf course flattened to the bottom around the mountain. Surrounding the mountains is a blue ring of pure sparkling water. A cloud is a cotton candy prize for those who get a hole in one. A pure blue sky is the most important tourist trap. It is a sapphire blue crystal that no one will miss.

Kevin Grondin

Grade 4



The Leaves



The leaves float down in the swirling wind. The leaves were shimmering in the glittering sun. The sun shone down on the beautiful trees in the forest. The sun was glistening in the shimmering trees. Chirp! Chirp! A bird flew up and sat on the branch. Just then, a magical sun shower came down, and it was awesome! Swish! The wind blew again on the sparkling leaves. They were shining in the golden sun. Then it was night.

Ali Kuttler

Grade 1



Rainbow



On a summer day Mother Nature cries and creates a sun shower. Her tears hit the ground as fast as lightning bolts. They wet the ground to make it damp. When I come outside I can smell the cool fresh damp air. Then Mother Nature pours the colorful syrup for her pancakes and through a crack it drips to create a rainbow. It is as big as the sky! Mother Nature is now very happy if she could make this wonderful rainbow in front of me. I can see a scarlet red, a sherbet orange, a gold yellow, seaweed green, a sky blue, and a plum purple with two pearly clouds. It is nature's prettiest gift.

Alexandra Boisvert

Grade 4



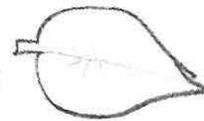
My Tree



In the winter my tree says goodbye to the autumn leaves. It gently whispers, "Fly my little darlings, fly. The wind will carry you and make sure you fall in a safe place where the soil is rich and the flowers bloom." My tree calls every leaf her "baby." As the wind blows by my tree, it looks like words are floating in the air saying, "My child, don't ever leave me." I smile and hug my tree's scratchy skin. It hurts a little but I don't care, because she'll always be my tree.

Jessica Herman

Grade 3

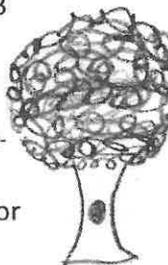
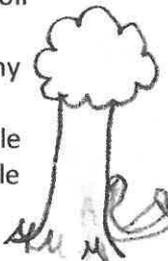
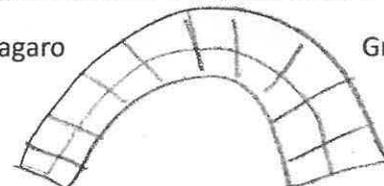


A Beautiful Sight

Shhhh!!! The waterfall is falling green-black water and crashing into brown, hard rocks. The long and high bridge is stretching for miles. The trees are light green and tilted as they wave "hi" because of how strong the beautiful wind is. The sky is white and it's ever lasting all around the globe. The sun is so hot and boiling it looks like it is going to blow up.

Michael Sagaro

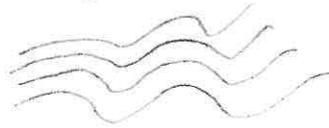
Grade 3





Peace

Aquatica



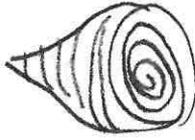
The Cruise Ship



It is dawn and what better time to walk on the beach. Swash! The waves tumble and toss trying to climb up on the sand. They wash away wistfully. I am the only one there as seagulls chatter and squawk in the sky and shuffle in the sand. Just how I like it. My thoughts roam free in my mind, tumbling like the waves. The sun reflects, creating an iridescent glisten on the water. This is my interpretation of peace.

I went on a cruise ship with my mom and dad. I got to play with my Xbox in the cabin and it was fun. I also got to play football with my friends. All the food I ate on the ship was delicious and free. When it was night, I also played aliens. When we were in the cabin, we got to watch TV. One of the days, I even saw a shark and whale from the ship. It was a killer whale. The ship took us to Puerto Rico and Hawaii. I was on the cruise for 7 days. Before the trip ended, I got to see pirates. It was an awesome trip.

Isabella Ancona



Grade 5



The Ocean

Crash! The sun plummets deep down into the ocean's wide diversity of colors, as waves crawl and seep into the golden brown sand. It reveals a path of silky, damp beach only to vanish under the next roaring wave. But out deeper into the ocean, everything is calm. The murky waters and ominous wind soon turn back to normal in the ever-changing cycle of the ocean.

Michael Weinbrum



Grade 1

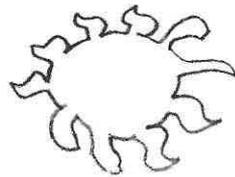


The Fifty Foot Dive

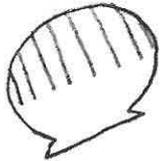


Last summer I went to the Cascades, France. I was climbing a swerving tree limb. Then I swung my body onto a slippery rock 50 feet above the paralyzing cold water. Next I steadied my zooming heartbeat. I swallowed hard. I had wet, sweaty palms. I pushed off and my shaking body landed SMACK in the freshly melted mountain snow. I couldn't feel my numbed body. I gripped a rock to get out but slipped back in. I tried again and succeeded. When I was completely out my feet and hands ached. I got ready to jump again!

Cory Riegelhaupt



Grade 5



A Day at the Beach



We drove to the beach and zoomed into the water that felt wonderful. The water was glistening as the sun was shining on it. The water felt cool on my hot feet. I spotted some sparkling fish that swam faster than I could swim. I played in the wet sand and built a humongous sand castle. It was late in the afternoon and it was time to go home. That was my favorite time at the beach. I had fun and cannot wait to go again.

Ivan Dragovic

Grade 2



A Day at the Beach

One day, I was at the beach. I was lying on my beach chair when I got up and ran quickly to the water. The sun streamed in the glittering sky. The air was sweet smelling and the sea was beautiful. I drifted gracefully in the water. It was a wonderful day!



Benjamin Sterne

Grade 1

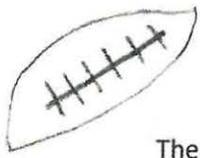


Emma Olivieri

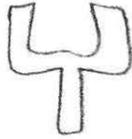
Grade 1



Score One for Sports



Beach Football



Proud



The teams are made as I stand on the fiery stove of white specks. From quarterbacks to running backs we decide which people were best for each job. The white field is completely blank and is as thick as my hair. We get ourselves ready and the QB hikes the ball. Speeding like a dart, I zoom past the defenders and I am wide open. The brown ball with its leathery white stripes is thrown perfectly to me. With my amazing reflexes, I catch the ball and run at the speed of light to the end zone. Touchdown!

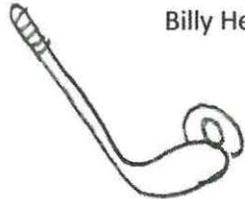
What makes me feel proud is that I can be myself. I can stand up for myself and I am very flexible. When I go to a championship for gymnastics, I feel very nervous and my coach says "Don't be worried, everything is going to be alright." When I take my coach's advice it actually works. I used to always feel this way: afraid, active, and average. Now when I get on the mat, it is as soft as a blanket. I got first place and I felt proud.

Billy Herskowitz

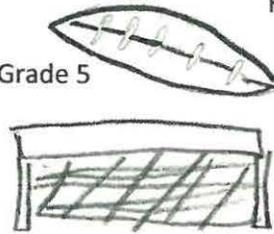
Grade 5

Katie Malakhova

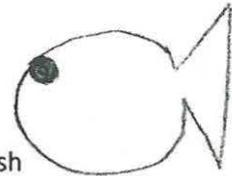
Grade 3



The Hockey Game



First Fish



When I score a goal in hockey I feel happy and unstoppable. My body is so sweaty and thrilled. The crowd is so loud. My team, the Penguins, is so shocked and excited. It is cold in the rink and I feel energized. I am 'on fire' when I score a goal. I am proud when I score a goal. My dad is amazed and so is my mom. I just want to keep playing after I score because it feels amazing.

Plop! The hook landed in the water like a droplet of rain. My shrimp head hook was settling in the water as its scents spread like a disease, infecting the fish. Suddenly, a swarm of fish dashed out from under the old, rusty pier, and darted toward my hook. Yank! I got a bite. The fish was struggling as it tried to rip itself free. I was reeling in with a firm grip on the pole. Whoosh! The fish cannoned out of the water, spattering water droplets in all directions, as it fell hopelessly defeated, onto the wood pier. This was my first fish.

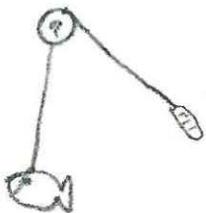
Ryan Karawan



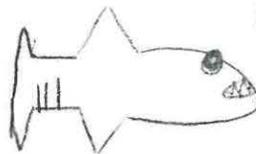
Grade 4

Riley Barrett

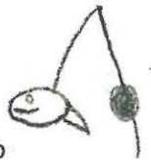
Grade 4



Fishing with My Dad



Swim



I am going fishing with my dad tomorrow. I want to catch a big fish. It is fun to go fishing with my dad because we know how to catch a lot of fish. When we go fishing, we go to lakes that are far away from our house. After we are done, we will get something to eat on our way home. I love my dad and mom.

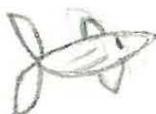
Freestyle my dad yells. 1,2,3 breathe 1,2,3 breathe! Then I do a back flip to look like a pro swimmer. I swim intense racer for the finish line—goal! Natalie swims 5 laps in one minute! Another win, another swim, another fun day in the pool.

Conchade Osceola

Grade 1

Natalie Linares

Grade 3



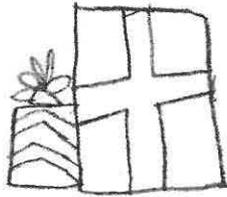
Gifts from the Heart



My Shiny New Christmas Gift

One of my most played with gifts is my robot. The eyes are as red as cherries when they flicker in the dark. A thick purple outline surrounds the bloodish red center and back. With its square card-boxed head to its tiny, tiny legs, it's as shiny as a new out-of-the box holographic baseball card. Made out of hard heavy metal material, its voice sounds like a broken CPU. It has a rectangular-shaped body and thick red-violet neck. Its true masterpiece finishes off with a gentle screw on its back for the batteries.

Federico Pohls



Grade 5

My Gift to You is Love

I will love you by helping you when you get ill.
I will wipe your tears when you cry,
If you get cold, I will hug you till you fill with warmth and joy
I will hold your hand and I will hold it tight

Skylar Kahn



Grade 3

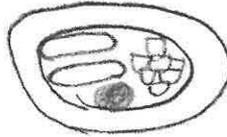
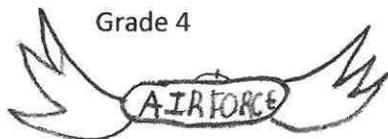
Heroes

in the sky, on the ground
in the ocean, everywhere
fighting for our freedom
sacrificing their lives
heroes are all around
firefighters, police
navy, air force
everyday people
all can be heroes
just open your eyes



Amelia Meles

Grade 4

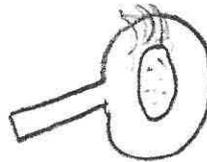


Thanksgiving Is...

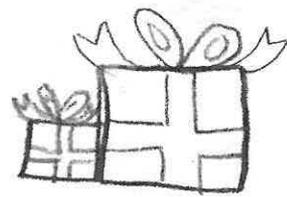
My aunt's scrumptious chocolate cake
And my friends and family, too.
Juicy turkey is waiting on the table
With hot soup and fresh corn, too.
The men were watching football
After my family sang prayers like hummingbirds.
I felt warm all around me,
And love was surrounding me.

Abbie Kopelowitz

Grade 2



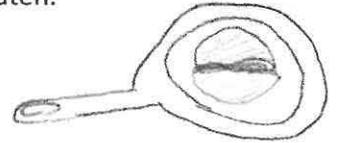
Hanukkah Is...



The dreidel dancing on the table.
The smell of latkes sweating in the pot.
Different sized presents floating on the table.
The tiny gelt waiting to be eaten.
The glow of the candles
shining from the menorah
Hanukkah is...

Jonas Meltzer

Grade 2

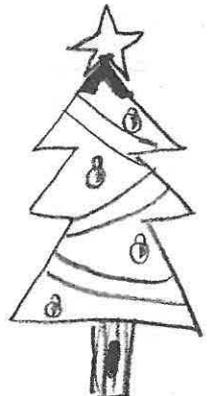


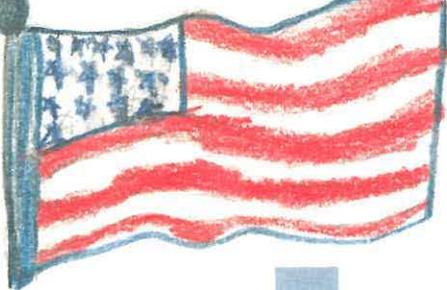
Christmas Is...

Christmas is jolly Santa coming to my warm house to deliver wonderful gifts
Christmas is ripping the shiny new wrapping off my wonderful presents
Christmas is relaxing with my kind, sweet and loving family
Christmas is getting and giving gifts, that other people will adore
Christmas is decorating my beautiful tree with decorations
Christmas is getting out of bed and Peeking into my colored stocking
Christmas is sleeping late, relaxing in bed
Before a special and delicious breakfast

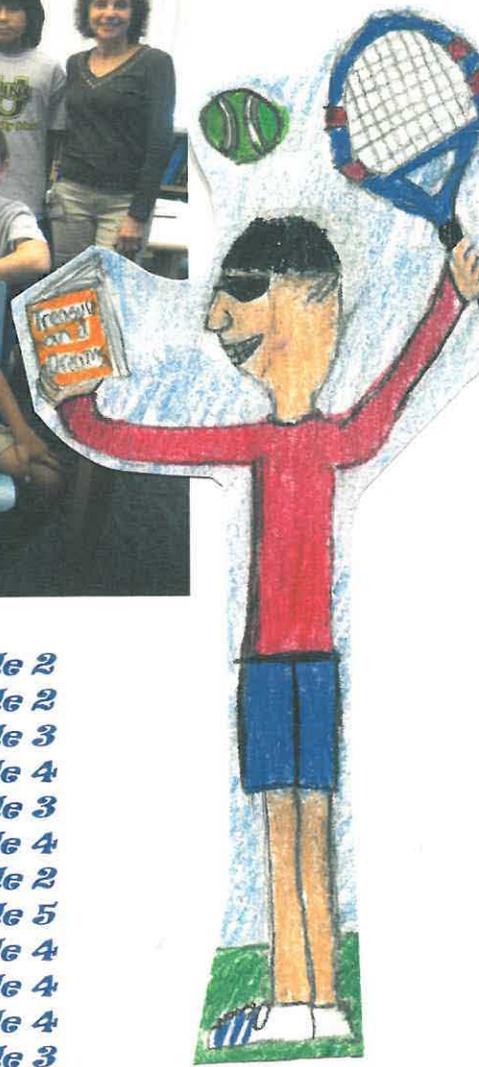
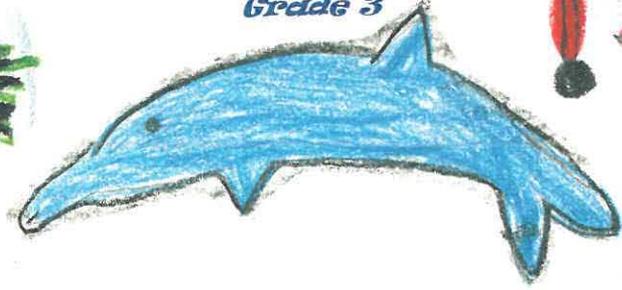
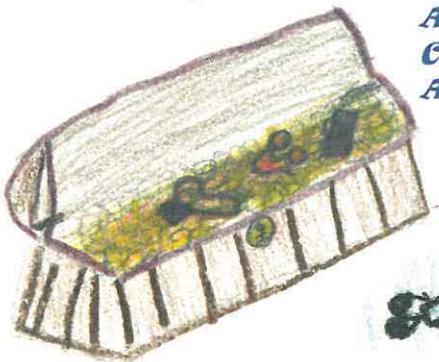
Xenya Currie

Grade 2

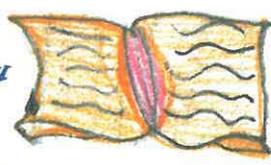




*Treasures and Dreams Staff
August-December 2009*



- Jacob Albright*
- Erica Alter*
- Sarah Amster*
- Christina Bedley*
- Caitlin Billie*
- Hannah Ellowitz*
- Stella Fisher*
- Billy Herskowitz*
- Benny Latona*
- Annabella Lyn*
- Jenny Magram*
- Patrick Mena*
- Andrea Otero*
- Daniela Palacios*
- Jeremy Ramanathan*
- Natalie Rosenstein*
- Megan Sirvent*
- Nicole Steiner*
- Marcus Vladiou*
- Ali Watson*
- Chase Winston*
- Aysha Zackria*



- Grade 2*
- Grade 2*
- Grade 3*
- Grade 4*
- Grade 3*
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- Grade 5*
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