Dear Lower School Students, Parents, and Faculty,

The theme for this issue’s cover reminds us that our students are living in a global world. How can writing prepare them for life as leaders in the 21st century? As author Daniel Pink suggests in his book, A Whole New Mind: Moving From the Information Age to the Conceptual Age, right-brained people will have many advantages over left-brained people in the future business world. Pink suggests that being able to tell a story clearly and effectively, is one of several right-brained skills educators must be emphasizing with their students. Here at University School, we are focusing on 21st century skills, one of which is Communication. In this issue of Treasures and Dreams, you will find outstanding examples of how our students are learning to be excellent communicators.

The student staff for the magazine is selected by classroom teachers in grades 2-5. Each staff member has the opportunity to create a cover. Their beautiful artwork enhances our back cover, and is proudly on display in the library hallway. The staff is also responsible for the illustrations in the magazine, and suggests the titles for each page. This session’s staff was a very talented and motivated group. Thank you for all your hard work. Teachers in grades 1-5 submit their students’ writing to be published. Regrettably, there is never enough room for all submissions, and we have chosen some of those to also display in the library hallway. Thank you to the classroom teachers for their inspiration to our young writers. This magazine would not be possible without them.

Finally, one student’s vision of what writing means to her:

Writer

I am a wizard. I make words flutter off my pages.
I am a dreamer. I think of things no one has ever thought of.
I am a seedling. I sprout more and more as I write.
I am a fairy. I float softly across my pages,
being dragged into the story.
I am an artist, painting a picture in front of you.
Not with colors, but with words.
I pick up my pencil and write
my favorite words: I am a writer.

Sincerely,
Nancy Cantor, editor

Cover designed by Karina Revilla and Lindsay Zifrony.
Illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.
Wonder of the Seasons

Winter is...  
- Laughing kids, 
- Jingle bells, 
- Steaming hot cocoa, 
- Warm and cozy.

Allie Ziegler  Grade 2

Winter
- cold, cozy 
- freezing, falling, snowing 
- pine trees, near Christmas, snowballs, cheerful 
- snowing, falling, shaping 
- snow angels, snowmen 
- Snow

Katie Malakhov  Grade 5

Summer Fun Time

Ring! Joyfully I woke up knowing that today would a fantastic day. Quickly I scrambled into my favorite outfit and did a happy dance. “SUMMER FUN TIME!” I yelled. I woke my mom up for breakfast and as I ran outside I felt the fresh air blow on my skin. I wondered what to do. Suddenly I knew just what to do. Running into the playroom I grabbed a piece of paper and thought of pictures to draw. An elephant. Too hard. I would draw about my dream vacation. As I was finishing up my drawing, I wished my dream vacation would actually happen. But it was a dream and I still hoped that it would happen sometime during this big, beautiful summer.

Katie Heller  Grade 3

Autumn

Crisp multi-colored leaves crunch on the heels of my feet as a rapid wind blows toward the center of my face. The ice-cold water moves swiftly as the ruffles from a small rock splash into its region. The cherry red and bright orange leaves continuously dance through the wind like a bird soaring through the great, large sky. As the dim, large sun sets on the horizon I can tell, anyone can tell the season: Autumn.

Michael Gonzalez  Grade 5

In November

In November, the turkey tickles my lips. The birds sing their sweet songs. In November, rain falls like a waterfall. The air hugs me with its warm greetings. In November hot chocolate fills my heart and the sky is a wonderful painting. In November...

Rebecca Wolf  Grade 3
The Halloween Disaster

Fortunately, it was Halloween.
Unfortunately, I didn’t have a costume.
Fortunately, my mother sewed me a leopard costume.
Unfortunately, she messed up on the costume.
Fortunately, I had another costume.
Unfortunately, the costume was too small.
Fortunately, I got to go to the Halloween store.
Unfortunately, they didn’t have any costumes I liked.
Fortunately, I got to go trick-or-treating.
Unfortunately, there was no candy left.
Fortunately, I got candy at my house.
Unfortunately, I never had a Halloween costume.
Fortunately, I ate all the candy.
Unfortunately, Halloween was over.
Fortunately, I had a great night.

Jordyn Epstein and Emma Skaff

The Haunted House

Fortunately, it was Halloween.
Unfortunately, the party was cancelled.
Fortunately, we still got to trick-or-treat.
Unfortunately, the costumes scared us.
Fortunately, we got lots of candy.
Unfortunately, we ended up at a haunted house.
Fortunately, we had flashlights.
Unfortunately, there were spiders.
Fortunately, they did not see us.
Unfortunately, we forgot how to get out.
Fortunately, we found another exit.
Unfortunately, it was guarded by spiders.
Fortunately, we weren’t scared of spiders.
Unfortunately, we had to go through their webs.
Fortunately, we got out of the haunted house.
Unfortunately, Halloween was over.
Fortunately, we got home safely.
And fortunately, Halloween will be back next year!

Armaan Rajwany and Archie Vincent

Mickey’s Not So Scary Halloween

I went to Mickey’s Not So Scary Halloween at the Magic Kingdom with my mom and dad. We went on the Pirates of the Caribbean ride. First, we got on the ship. We saw a skeleton with a sword in its chest. Then, I saw a smoky Davy Jones. He warned us that we were getting close to the waterfall. Next, it became dark. It was spooky and scary. Finally, we went down the waterfall. The ship moved fast and I screamed. This is my favorite ride!

Ava Stilwell

The Haunted House

Spooky Night

I went trick-or-treating on Halloween with my new neighbors Avery and Nikki. Avery was Mrs. Claus. Nikki was a rock and roll fairy. There was one funny house. It had a big blow-up that said “Boo!” One ghost had a B on it, one other ghost had an O and another ghost had an O. The first ghost was happy and blue. The second ghost had a squiggle mouth and was green. The last ghost was angry and red. It was so awesome. I got so much candy my bag almost broke. It was so fun! It was a little spooky and scary. It was the best Halloween ever!

Lauren Lodowski

It was a spooky night. The rain splashed against the floor and lightning crackled in my ears. My big room was as black as the dark sky. I could not see a thing and I could not go to sleep. The wind was blowing quickly through the open windows and I got scared even more. I turned on my small lamp and I saw a shadow on the wall. I pulled my sheets to cover over me. There was a scary noise by the door and I screamed. My mom heard me and comforted me by lying down in my room.

Brett Weiselberg
Hooray for Turkey Day

My group in school did a Thanksgiving project. First, we found recipes for our Thanksgiving feast. We were trying to find the best recipe for our feast. We went on the internet but we couldn’t find any good recipes. So we asked our parents and they had some great secret recipes like pecan pie and caramel apple pie. That’s how we found our Thanksgiving recipe! One afternoon our parents brought in the pies. They were delicious pies. Everybody loved them and they asked for the recipes—yum! That’s what happened in our Thanksgiving feast.

Amitay Ben-naim

Thanksgiving is a time to be thankful for everything I have - food, water, shelter, education, friends, and family. My family helps me when I’m sick. I have food and water. My family puts a roof over my head. They pay for me to have a good education. My new school is more organized than my old school and has better lunches. I also like to learn math. My friends are always nice, and we like to play basketball together. I am thankful that I get to take piano lessons because I like playing a musical instrument. Thanksgiving is a very important holiday.

Benjamin Krut

The First Thanksgiving

The first Thanksgiving was celebrated by the Pilgrims and the Native Americans. They made this feast because they had enough food to live through the winter. The feast lasted three days. We still celebrate Thanksgiving now. They had a great time and so do we!

Dawson Alters

Tasty Adjectives Menu

Delicious, Mouthwatering, Texas, plump turkey
Rich, Soft, Mexican Sweet potatoes
Crispy, Moist, Fresh, Creamy Pumpkin Pie
Tasty, Buttery, Sweet Pumpkin Muffins
Pure, Filling, Yummy, Tantalizing Rice
Dazzling, Flavorful, Soothing Stuffing

Josh Schwartz

Going to a Farm

I was in Helen, Georgia for Thanksgiving. I was with my dad and we were having a great time. My dad said that we were going to his friend Sam’s farm. I was excited because I love animals and I have never been to a farm. Sam was lanky, tall, and really nice. His clothes were tattered and old. His farm was not spotless because there was mud everywhere. The barn looked old and the paint was chipping off. When I walked into the barn I saw an abundance of animals like horses, cows, and pigs. When I played with the baby chicks I had to be careful because they were fragile. Sam would never let the animals become emaciated. One of the horses was lanky because it was sick and was still recovering. We went to dinner at Sam’s house. I had such a great time.

Savannah Barney

What I am Thankful for on Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving is a holiday where you celebrate what you have. I am thankful for my family. I am thankful for my family because they play football, basketball, and tennis. They don’t only play sports with me; they watch sports with me too. We also take vacations together. I am also thankful for my friends. My friends will always be there for me. If I ask them to come watch one of my basketball games, they will come no matter what. They are kind to me and most of them play the sports I like. I hope this is going to be a really good Thanksgiving. If not, there’s always next year.

Ryan Wolfson
Light the Candles

I Know Hanukkah

I know Hanukkah. I see gifts all over the place, people laughing and having fun, a table with dreidels and menorahs, and blue and white colors everywhere. I hear the unwrapping of beautiful presents, sizzling oil for the latkes in the kitchen, people speaking in Hebrew, and the crunch of the food when people take a bite. I smell the extraordinary scent coming from the kitchen, latkes ready to be eaten, candles burning and chocolaty gelt. I feel happiness inside of me, my heart pumping so fast, and the love of all of the people around me. I know Hanukkah.

Gabrielle Asiiag

Grade 3

I Know Christmas

I know Christmas. I see Santa, the wrapped presents under the shining tree all decorated, and my elf each day in a different spot. I hear bells jingling, people wrapping presents, and reindeer clinking their feet on the roof. I smell the sweet gingerbread cookies in the oven, candy canes in a big bowl, and a plate full of huge cookies. I feel the melting chocolate cookie in my mouth, the warm fire that my Papa is putting on, and yummy hot chocolate with marshmallows. I know Christmas.

Jordyn McCullough

Grade 3

Christmas and Hanukkah

Christmas
Crystal white snow, clear sky,
Snowing, giving, receiving,
Fantastic, surprise, candle, fire,
Lighting, burning, wishing,
Candles, burn,
Hanukkah

Stephanie Lader

Grade 5

Hanukkah
fire, fun
dazzling, burning, spinning
menorah, candles, tree, snowy
decorating, sparkling, shining
presents, jolly
Christmas

Julia Eigrarsh

Grade 2

Holidays

Holidays are...
Happy families having fun,
It's a joyful time for everyone.
Birds chirping in the sky
Like noises coming from the night.
The wind is blowing from on high.
Smelling hot chocolate gives me such joy,
And when I drink it I feel like, Oh Boy!
Sugary snow falling down
Like I'm wearing a crown.

Logan Alters

Grade 5
The Farm

Moo! Moo! Have you ever been to a farm? I had the opportunity to go and it was terrific. I got to pet and feed a baby chick and the mamma hen. They were so cute and they were lucky to have a home. My mom said it was ok for me to pet the bunnies. I was glad to do it because I love bunnies. My sister and I were so happy. This was the best day of my life. I had a great time.

Maddie Musso

The Crashing Sound of Silence

A fast turtle walks slowly to
The crashing sound of silence
As he is climbing a petite mountain,
soft thunder is rumbling
The turtle falls fast asleep

Jared Sanders

Cool Critters

My Cat Tom

Tom is an American Short Hair Cat and he is one of my four great cats. Out of all of my cats Tom probably has the most personality. Tom’s personality is very chill; he is also a very loving cat. Tom’s nickname is “The Lawyer.” You’re probably thinking how random that nickname is, and I am too. One day I just randomly started calling him “The Lawyer,” but for some reason I really like calling him that.

Tom is also incredibly strong. When Tom was just a kitten I took him for vaccination and in the middle of the ride, my mom told me, “Did you hear that noise in the trunk?” I looked behind me and next thing you know, I have my cat right behind me over my right shoulder. We realized that Tom broke through the front door of his cage and somehow jumped onto my shoulder! As you can see, Tom is one unique cat.

Shane Gettis

Fireflies

I peacefully fly around the field when a suspicious looking bunch of dark figures approach us fireflies. They scream and try to pluck us out of the air. My tiny heart beating fast, I race around, trying not to get caught. Suddenly, a sort of rough, sort of smooth surface closes in around me. I bang against the glass, trying to get out. I’m trapped. I can’t get out! I’m taken to a room with other fireflies. The room is cloaked in darkness. We flicker, hoping to attract other fireflies. Our glow begins to turn green and then go out. I’m starting to give up hope, when the dark figure returns. He looks a bit uncertain; though he unscrews the jar and lets us brighten the night. That is what a firefly like me is for, to brighten the world.

Ella Marshall

Little Poor Dog

The poor little dog sat all day on the old, musty couch. Why would a little caramel dog be inside a moldy house when he could be outside in the sweet honeysuckle wind that rushed through the long wispy willow trees? The little dog’s chocolate eyes gazed at the adventures that lurked beyond the tallest willow tree. The willow trees called to little dog, but the sad look in the dog’s eyes told the eager trees that he was not in the mood for any fun. The dog stained the whole meadow with his sadness until the sky was grey and the willow trees cried. Even the grey wallpaper in the dog’s house looked drearier. Soon the moon tucked the meadow into her black blanket of the night, but still the dog wouldn’t budge. Days passed, weeks passed, and finally years passed and eventually he died and under the little dog was a golden tiara. He had spent his life guarding a gold tiara, but money cannot bring happiness.

Luca Zisin

Grade 1

Grade 3

Grade 5

Grade 4
Get Into the Game

The Big Championship Game

I played the best game ever. I felt as good as Dwayne Wade the whole season. In the championship game, I felt like I had butterflies in my stomach at first. Then I started to dribble around everybody. I used my left hand to block the defenders from reaching in and stealing the ball. The best play of the game was when I crossed someone over and they fell on the ground. Then I made the biggest shot of the game with 4 seconds left. I swished it and they fouled me. I made the free-throw. I had 47 points and we won the game. I was not so nervous after all. At the end, my team celebrated and got a huge trophy.

Aidan Rubinger

Soccer Wonderland

When I am on the soccer field everything else fades away. The only thing that I can think about is playing the game and winning. I feel so free! Soccer is not just a game; it’s a big part of my life. I wait all week just to have that one hour when I don’t have to worry about anything else. The soccer field is a good place to relax, think, and have lots of fun, but that moment has to end and we have to go back to worrying about school, friends, and everything else in life.

Jessica Herman

The Gym

I go to the gym every day. I take classes. I like the trampoline. On the trampoline, I jump and I do splits in the air. When I am jumping it feels like I am jumping into a pool. When I get off the trampoline, I stand on a fuzzy blue mat. The mat is squishy and it feels like the ocean because when you jump on it, it is like a wave.

Jeff Poliard

Grade 1

Inbound play

Behind the line
Beside me stands my teammate
Toward the court he goes
Beyond half court
Past the big defender
Looking around himself he sees me
Between me and the point guard is the ball
I catch it and I throw the ball into the air
Onto the rim and in the hoop

Daniel Sicorsky-Brener

Grade 5

The Baseball Game

I was next up to bat. The pitcher threw the ball at the player and a strike. Out! Two outs! I am up to bat. The pitcher throws the ball at me and...
“Strike,” the umpire said. One strike. The pitcher throws the ball... “Strike,” the umpire said again. Strike two. The pitcher throws the ball the last time. Last inning and two outs and... “BAM?”! Home run! The MVP wins the tournament.

Dax Sagaro

Grade 3

My Swim Meet

Have you ever been to a swim meet? On September 23rd, I had a swim meet. Why did I do the swim meet? I did it for fun and practice because I had a real swim meet against Tamarac the next week. My best stroke is the “Butterfly.” I got first place on the hardest stroke! I felt good about myself. Then, my next best is the “Backstroke.” I won second place! Next, I did the “Breath Stroke” and got third place. Last, I did the “Free Style” and won second place again! It was an awesome day!

Connor Donahue

Grade 1
The hot heating whole sun is like my stove on high and it’s up in the smoky clouds in the sky. It’s like lying in a hammock and watching the heat radiate off the ball of flames. Birds chirp a melody matching the swift soft wind whistle in my face. As night falls, the sun goes down peeking through the hills and casting a warm shadow over the hills.

Connor Winston

The sky is like a pink eraser. The water is a mirror reflecting the flamingo pink sky. Splash! My feet touch the sand as I walk up to the water. Trees shade me with their huge, green leaves. The crystal clear water is washing the sand off my feet like a shower. Whoosh! The wind pushes the palm trees with a gentle blow, making them look like dancing people. I smell the salty water pushing the boats until they are too far to be seen. I feel relaxed when I look out to the bright, gleaming sky. The sun shines a beautiful glow as it sets.

Arnav Kumar

The moon rises as the sun lowers in a beautiful sunset of red dashes. The moon is like your lamp in the dark. The moon is a midnight moon that rises in the dark and is a spot light when the sun goes down. It is even better than the sun to me because it is the only thing that glows in the dark. I love the moon. It adds a bright light to the dark. It takes away my fear of the night in the sky because it is so bright. I just love the moon! With the moon there is no ghost and no monster at night. Thank you, moon.

Romy Peretz

As the day grows frigid and the leaves start to shift, I sit on the hill and gaze up into the sun. It looks like a vibrant sphere of blitting fire. It slowly starts to descend, and the moon starts to ascend. The sun’s bright light begins to blight, and turns into a fiery orange. Everything begins to turn into a devastating black. The sun plunges into the galaxy blue water, as it gives in to the matter chomping black. Suddenly, everything is swallowed up into the pitch black darkness of the sky. The sun finally gives in to the deathly black, as it releases its final rays of hope and sunlight, then vanishes into the world. The darkness takes over, as the sun blasts away. The sun is now gone to a different universe, lighting its needs, and saving it from the darkness. I am grateful for what the sun has given us, and that is all it can do... for now.

Lucas Han

The sun has sadly vanished, gone in the blink of an eye.
The world feels like it’s ending,
Has the sun finally died?
Storm clouds fill the gray sky, and make me glum and tear.
How long will this huge storm last?
A month, a day, or a year?
No light, no fun, no sports, no games, no birds chirping in the wind,
No going in the pool, no going to play golf, and no ocean animals sticking out their fins.
Until you see a flicker of light, breaking away from the gray, stormy clouds,
To end the depression that has kept us unhappy finally here and now!
Green grass grows, light fills the air, go out and have some fun!
The world is joyous and it is always fun to play out in the hot, burning sun.

Jason Rosenberg
On Saturday, I went to the beach with my brown and red dog. When we went in the ocean, it was freezing cold. I heard swishing sounds. Next, we jumped out. My dog licked me on the cheek and it felt good. When we jumped in the ocean again, it felt awesome. A wave went over my dog. He got salt water in his eyes and closed them tight. Finally, I went home. I don’t want to bring my dog to the beach again because he got salt water in his eyes.

The waves were splashing against the shore like a small bear. The sand was as soft as a feather. The water was as warm as a cool hot tub. We were splashing waves in the cool salt water. The waves were small like a baby duck. The soft white sand crumbled in my feet and the wind swayed through the small wave.

As I walked up to the beach to the clear, blue water the waves covered my feet in sand. As I walked down the beach, I noticed a blinding, silver seashell. I picked up the seashell as it gleamed in the sun. I stared out at sea and I saw a giant yacht speeding by.

The sea crashes around the rocks like a dog jumping up on my knee. Seagulls squawk and try to catch a fish that might have washed up on the shore. Or a crab drawn out of its hole by the loud rumbling of dark clouds nearby. Boom, Boom, Boom, a storm is coming soon.

Crash! Swoosh! The powder blue ocean waves hit the soft powdery sand. Tall textured palm trees sway back and forth to the wind’s beat. Salty and sour tastes take over my mouth. I see beautiful patches of lemon yellow grass all over the beach. A slight wind is humming a song in my ears. Beautiful curved ocean waves flow softly to shore, hushhhhh. I see an island in the distance small as a mouse. The palm trees’ leaves are all their own different beautiful shades of green. The smell of salt and fish follows me home. I say goodbye to the bright shining sun and crystal clear ocean waves. I’m so coming back!

I went to the beach with my friends Tyler, Asia, and Cody. We wanted to try to save the fish from getting eaten so we made our own home for the fish in the sand by the water. We had big shovels and we picked up all of the sand to make a giant hole. Then we filled the hole with water. We picked up some fish with a bucket and put them in the hole with water. We stopped them from getting eaten.
Precious People

The Night Before My Birthday

The night before my birthday
I'm having fun
The clock turns nine.
The night before my birthday
I'm playing games
The clock turns eleven.
The night before my birthday
I'm falling asleep
The clock turns twelve.
It is the day of my birthday.

Victoria Beracha
Grade 3

My Gift to the World and the World's Gift to Me

Have you ever wondered what the Earth wanted for Chanukah or Christmas? Every year the Earth gives us many things like oxygen so we can live. My gift to the Earth this year is going to be cleaning up beaches and parks. I am sure that the Earth and everyone who lives here will really appreciate what I am doing for them. That will be my way of saying thank you for everything you do for me. If everyone can help me out we will last forever and ever. That is a long time! I always am trying to heal the places in the world that are endangered. Thank you to all the people that help out.

Sarah Amster
beach

My Brother, the Pain

My brother is a pain. When I ask for something he wants it too. He always copies me because when I do something he does it too. When I want anything he wants it. He is so annoying because when we are going to school he says goodbye a million times. My brother is a pain.

Sarrah Ghadiali
Grade 2

My Gift to the World!

Have you ever given a gift to the world?
Well, what you don't know is that the world has given you a gift--a big gift. The gift of life, the gift of a home, and the gift to look out your window each day and see the beautiful landscape waiting for you. Now it is time for you to return a favor to the world. Before you give a gift to the world, I am going to share my gift to the world. My gift to the world is to clean up after myself instead of littering, going green and recycling, and not polluting the world.

Abigail Bush
Grade 5

A Really Bad Accident

I went to the skating rink with my dad and mom. I asked my dad if he wanted to race me to the end of the ice rink. Boom! I skidded on the ice! Suddenly, I fell down! I was bleeding and I started crying. I went to the emergency room. There were lots of toys. There was a machine that moved balls around the inside. I was called into a room and they gave me strings that were stitches. It hurt only a little bit. When I left the room, I had six stitches on my chin!

Charlotte Sanford
Grade 1

My First Singing Lesson

I started singing lessons at six years old! I felt very happy at my first singing lesson. First, we stretched our voices. Next, we sang songs all together. One of the songs was “Over the Rainbow.” Then, we took turns singing different lines. Finally, we took the songs home to practice them. It was very fun! Now I take lessons every week!

Holland West
Grade 1

My Hero

My hero is a soldier because they protect our country. They risk their lives to protect the citizens of our country. Soldiers leave their families for a long time to fight for our country.

Noah Han
Grade 2
Earth, Our Home

The cool crisp ocean breeze blew in my face. The sound of small waves was splashing up against some rough rocks while the howling winds were screaming like crying babies across the sandy beach. The florescent sun was sticking out over everything in the raven black sky. After a while, the sun was creeping behind the tall, enormous, pointed mountain that stood over the crystal clear navy blue ocean. As the midnight black puffy clouds were staring across the sky, the clouds started to move over the lavender marigold sky. It looks like the sun is going to fall asleep.

Adam Feinstein

The sweet smell of emerald green grass fills the air as I watch the florescent yellow sunset fills the high green hilltop. I feel as if I am in a rainbow—one luscious color after another. The emerald green grass and the florescent yellow sun are sparkling under the royal blue sky. Little dabs of purple are in the sky. The green grass is swaying in the wind and the smell fills my nose as I feel the warm wind blow over my skin. Feeling as if someone said to me “Stay here, you will love it here.” But I wake up and realize it was just a dream. A dream filled with happiness.

Rachel Tupier

Hello Harvest Moon

The moon is shining bright like a big ball of light. So gracefully through the night, I look at its round glowing light. It stares at me like I’m not there, wishing on a star for luck. It’s a big moon tonight with its huge glare of light staring into the night. I’m hoping tomorrow is like tonight with its light so bright. But never the same, each and every night is different. I love the night when you and I sleep tight as we watch the moon shining into the night.

Amelia Bush

Outdoors in North Carolina

I am driving to North Carolina in my car. When I get there, sweet smelling flowers of every color greet me with glistening, gentle petals. The breeze smells like cinnamon rolls fresh baked from an oven. Then at the corner of my eye I see...every kind of berry, fruit, and tree you can imagine! I jump up and down and my mouth is opened as wide as the sparkling, bright blue sky, reaching across the world. I climb up a huge olive tree and jump down, but I land in a small apple tree. I plop a bright red strawberry in my mouth and it is so juicy and delicious I eat another one. My mom calls me in for lunch and I tell myself I will come back to the garden later to play some more.

Hannah Kuker

A Nature Walk

I felt the cold wind in my face. I saw some green leaves on the beautiful trees. I smelled the colorful flowers decorating the ground. I tasted the different fruits, like sweet strawberries. I could hear the birds chirping in the sky. Have you ever been on a nature walk? Can you feel my experience? It was wonderful and I can’t wait until next time.

Sara Moss
My Visit to Harvard

Let me tell you about the time I went to Harvard College. I was so excited. My mom, my sister and I peeked inside the college library. In the car I was so excited I could hardly breathe. Seeing this big college was incredible! I could not believe I was here. I asked my mom if it was a dream and she said no, it is not a dream. We went on a tour of Harvard College and I learned a lot, especially about John Harvard and his story. I also learned you must pass a swim test before you attend this college and that was very interesting. It was so much fun visiting, I had a blast! I can't wait to go visit Harvard College again someday.

Sophie Silverstein

Blueberry Picking

Let me tell you about the time I went blueberry picking in Oregon. It was a cool summer day and I was so excited to go blueberry picking. It was a sunny day and the blueberry bushes were full of blueberries. Some of the blueberries were green and that means they are not ready to be picked. If they are purple they are sour and if they are blue they are ready to be picked and will taste delicious. Once I picked all of the blueberries I was so excited to make food out of them. I got ten pounds of blueberries and made blueberry jam and blueberry pie. There were a few bees in the blueberry bushes but I wasn't scared to get stung. I had so much fun picking blueberries and I can't wait to do it again.

Aidan Avellanet

My Trip

I took a trip to Bimini. It was an exciting adventure. I saw colorful fish and tropical birds. The seagulls were waiting on the docks for a tasty fish snack. There was a long barracuda snorkeling with shiny scales of silver and gray. My heart pounded with excitement when I went snorkeling through a shipwreck and saw the many different kinds of sea life. In Sting Ray Beach, I saw seaweeds and sting rays and colorful conchs. I had a fabulous vacation.

Daniel Lopez

Bon Voyage

Discovery Cove Adventure

Swoosh! Swoosh! I rode a dolphin! I went with my mom and dad to Discovery Cove. It was for my birthday! I fed birds too! I went to a pool called Lazy River. I sat in a tube with my mom and dad and floated down the river. I even got splashed by a fountain! I also went to snorkel with stingrays and fish. I touched a spotted stingray that was on the reef. I also saw real sharks. They were in special tanks underwater. They were big and small. It was a really great time and I was so happy to swim with the dolphins!

Tehila Setton

Ground Zero

I went to New York City and we went to Ground Zero. We saw pictures of rebuilding of the buildings called the Twin Towers. We also saw pictures of the people coming out of the buildings and firemen cleaning up the building. I felt sad because it was so horrible. I learned that the firemen really helped the community. At the fountain I heard birds chirping and the fountain splashing. It made me feel so calm because some of the pictures made me sad. The people who knocked down the towers are bad people and I hope that they do not do it again.

Michael Peretz

Abby Glickman

Camel Ride

I rode a tall camel in the desert in Israel. First, the camel bent down and my dad put me on it. I sat in between the two humps. I felt like I was going to fall off. Then, I heard the camel blow air out of its nose. It was funny! Next, he turned his head and stuck his tongue out at me. It looked like he was going to lick me. Finally, a man put a rope around the camel's neck and started running in a circle with him. The camel was running fast. It was a scary ride, but I liked it and I want to do it again!
Alexander Aguero Grade 2
Julio Arana Grade 2
Ethan Berman Grade 5
Sydney Bonchick Grade 5
Madison Epstein Grade 4
Steven Gambardella Grade 3
David Glick Grade 5
Julia Harriott Grade 5
Amanda Kopelman Grade 3
Breyanna Lehrer Grade 2
Julia Musso Grade 5
Emma Olivieri Grade 3
Larissa Oren Grade 4
Karina Revilla Grade 3
Ronnie Shashoua Grade 4
Reighan Sheppard Grade 4
Pinkie Shorish Grade 5
Grey Smoley Grade 4
Trey Stabiniski Grade 3
Katie Vega Grade 5
Alexandra von Kahle Grade 2
Griffin Wutherspoon Grade 2
Lindsay Zifrony Grade 3