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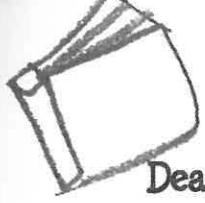
Treasures and Dreams_2012-5

Nova Southeastern University

Treasures Dreams



The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
January-May 2012



Dear Lower School Students, Parents, and Faculty,



Thirteen years ago, Mary Ortiz Kandler interviewed for a position with University School. She was assigned to the Second Grade. I was also on the Second Grade team, and because our names sounded similar, she became known as Mrs. Ortiz.

Mrs. Ortiz came to us with 30 years of experience in the New York City school system, as a teacher and administrator. She was an expert teacher, and had trained with the prestigious Lucy Calkins Teachers College Reading and Writing Project. Writing was her passion. Before long she was teaching writing as a content class, and "beautiful language" was something our young writers were eagerly creating. She organized Author Celebrations in content classes, and our students were enriched with the love of writing through her guidance.



After six years with Second Grade, Mrs. Ortiz became an Associate Director, but continued to share her expertise in classrooms, modeling her methods for teaching writing with our Lower School teachers.

Mrs. Ortiz has been an inspiration to us. Although she is retiring this year, her legacy, the love of the written word, will live on in the hearts and minds of all the students and teachers she touched over the years. This issue of Treasures and Dreams is dedicated to her, with much gratitude.



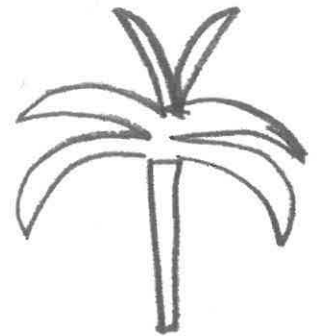
My Big Backyard

I am sitting in my sunny and warm backyard. The green grass is shining like a lightning bug glowing in the dark. The sky is a beautiful blue with fluffy, white clouds that float by my eyes like cotton balls. The gusty wind is blowing the bright green trees as the boats go zipping by in the canal. I hear the dripping sound of the waterfall pouring down from the rocks. It makes me feel so relaxed. There are colorful birds loudly chirping up in the trees. My cozy backyard is a great place for me to hang out and rest.

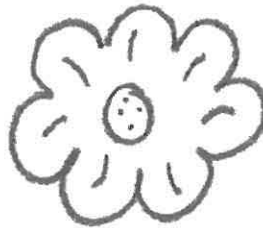
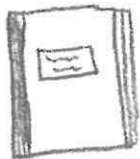


Luke Berkeley

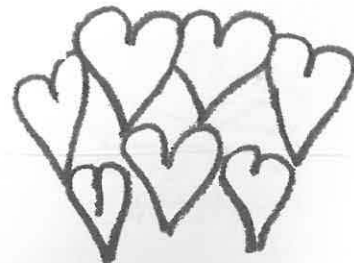
Grade 2



Sincerely,
Nancy Cantor, Editor



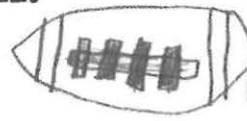
Cover designed by Bridget Gillon.
Illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.



Play Ball!



Basketball



Football



My favorite sport is basketball.

The sound of the ball hitting the floor makes the whole court vibrate. It is so tiring running back and forth up and down the court. When I swish a shot from over the three point line, the crowd goes crazy and pops my ear drums!

Jaden Katz

Grade 3

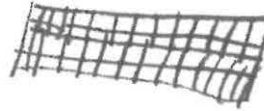


Baseball

Exciting, joyful
Sweating, crushing, catching
People running
Stadium

Even Sterne

Kindergarten



Why I Like Tennis

Dylan Morningstar

Grade 2

There are many reasons why a person could like the game of tennis. It is the most competitive, athletic, and the most challenging sport I've ever played. It is my favorite sport for many other reasons as well. They are because of the amount of athleticism, competitiveness, and because of the challenge.

Tennis requires great athleticism to be a great champion. It will be hard to play a great and long match without good fitness. It is crucial to improve your stamina and fitness in any way. Another important trait to the game is strength. If you do not have these characteristics, there is a high chance that you will not be successful player.

Tennis is one of the most competitive sports known. Unlike many sports, this sport is not played with a team. It is always harder to take a loss in this sport because there is no one to take it with you. You have to build up your confidence by winning long matches in order not to be upset if you lose a match. The greatest professional tennis players say that you lose more than you win.

Alp Yurttutan

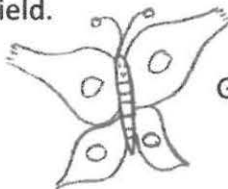
Grade 5



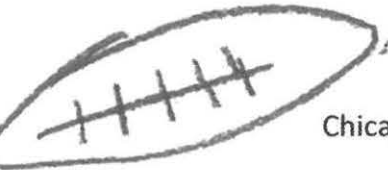
You can feel the excitement of the crowd screaming rush through your body. "Yeah" the crowd yells every time a touchdown is scored. The noise vibrates in your ears. The green of the grass makes you feel comfortable by just looking at it. The warmth of the stadium lights covers your body. You feel butterflies in your stomach when your team goes into overtime. After you leave, you can picture the Bears Logo sitting still in the middle of the field.

Alec Cantor

Grade 3



Chicago Bears



Amazing Athletes



15 Mile Ride



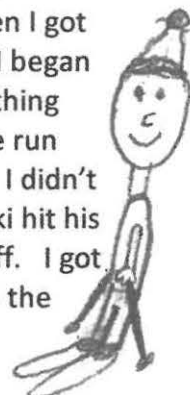
Skiing



Sweat rolled down my face as I pumped my legs. I felt like I was a flying dolphin. I was riding my bike 15 miles. Some parts were as bumpy as a keyboard, but other parts were smooth as silk. As I rode my bike, my heart raced harder and harder with each mile. My legs started to feel like Jell-O. After about five miles, we took a break. My heart started to settle, but then we were off again up a huge hill that looked more like a mountain. It was so hard that I had to push my bike part of the way. It felt like it would never end. Finally, we got to the top of the hill. The ride down was awesome. My hair was blowing straight back in the wind. I went as fast as a cheetah. When I finally reached the bottom, I was sweating like crazy. I was exhausted, but I was proud that I had made it.



One sunny day I was on the chair lift. It was snowing when I rode up the mountain in the morning and for the whole day. When I got off I was at the top of the ski mountain. I began skiing down the mountain. I knew something would happen. Soon in the middle of the run another skier in my group slowed down. I didn't have enough time to turn around. My ski hit his ski and I flipped. Both of my skies flew off. I got up and put my skies on and I skied down the rest of the mountain.



Cole Greenstein



Grade 2



Fishing Day

Eric Almog



Grade 2

Buzz, crackle, buzz! The crickets around the lake were cutting into the fog. At 6:00 my dad and I jumped into the bass boat. Then the boat jiggled. We placed three long heavy poles into the side of the boat. The water was foggy. On the radar thing we could see if there were fish under us. Our guide knew all the fish that were under us. Suddenly, my line buzzed. Before I knew it, I caught two bass! We ate tasty fresh bass for dinner.



Soccer



I am nervous. Butterflies are tickling me in the stomach. I am about to start a big game, and I do not know what is going to happen. But I am doing great. In fact, I score the first goal but in the second half they score a goal. On fire!!! I keep stealing the ball from their players, especially their best player Buzzy. Another steal!! I pass the ball to a kid on my team named Michael. He scores a goal!



Hudson Ferris



Grade 2

There are two minutes left in the game, so they are playing hard. I still keep stealing the ball. Beep! The whistle blows and the game ends. At home, I say to my brother Dylan, "I lost ... NOT!!!" It was a great day because, for soccer, most teams are not as good as us. For the rest of the games I want them to be a big game like this; and I want to win the championship.



Gymnastics

Flips, fun
Balancing, jumping flipping
Bars everywhere
Friends



Scarlett Dornbusch

Kindergarten

Ethan Esquenazi



Grade 2





Color Poem



Color Collage



Pink



Light Pink is the icing on my cupcake
 Light Pink tastes like bubble gum
 Light Pink smells like cotton candy
 Light Pink sounds like ballerinas dancing
 Light Pink feels like my blanket draped over me
 Light Pink looks like strawberry ice cream
 Light Pink is love

Pink is like love
 Pink is like a baby shower
 Pink smells like fresh, sweet flowers
 It sounds like kisses in my ear
 It tastes like a sweet cupcake with fresh frosting
 Pink is bubblegum chewing in my mouth
 Pink is refreshing strawberry ice cream
 on a hot summer's day
 Pink is a way of life!



Stella Fisher



Grade 4

Red



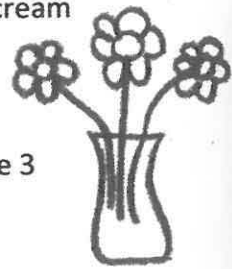
Red looks like a ruby red rose
 blossoming in the spring
 Red sounds like tomato juice
 trickling down my chin
 Red feels like a ladybug
 swiftly tickling down my arm
 Red smells like candy apples
 simmering on a concession stand

Lily Turchin

Grade 3



Brown



Red tastes like a cherry pie
 that you eat for dessert
 Red makes me filled of love
 Red is angry

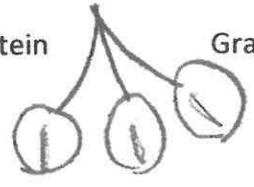


Brown is the color of magnificence.
 Brown is the pretty pony
 frolicking in the meadow.
 Brown is the fresh soil of the earth's ground.
 Brown is the tasty scrumptious brownies
 my dad makes.
 Brown is the beautiful Liberty Bell
 sitting in Philadelphia.
 Brown is the color of my bedroom door.
 Brown is the color of our glorious Grand Canyon.
 Brown is a dazzling copper penny
 waiting for me to find it.



Madison Epstein

Grade 4



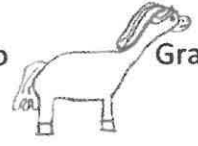
Grey

Grey is dull
 Grey is a tornado
 Grey is a lead pencil
 Grey is boring
 Grey sounds like the wind
 Grey is a dark kind of day!



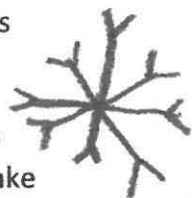
Peter Travisano

Grade 4



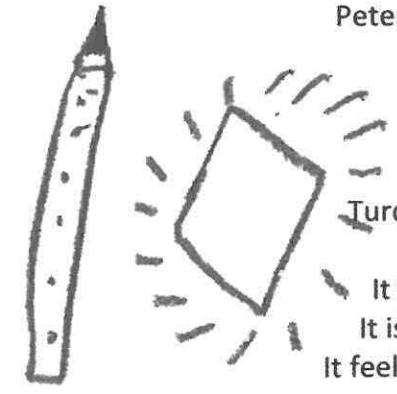
Turquoise

Turquoise is New Mexico's rivers
 It is as blue as a gem
 It is California's sunny breeze
 It is as cold as clear ice or snow
 It feels like a gently falling snowflake
 It tastes like crystal clear water
 Turquoise is refreshing!



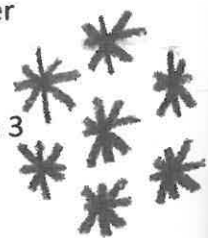
Trey Stabinsky

Grade 3



Isabella Ramos

Grade 3

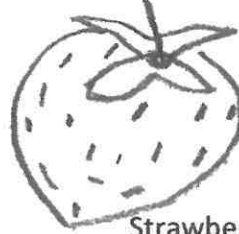




Apple



Food Frenzy



Strawberries



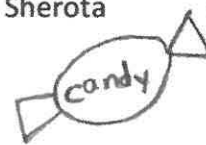
When they fall to the ground, making a plop after days and days of growing on trees, they're shipped off to a faraway place called a packaging center. Stamped, stickered, and washed, they're ready to be shipped off to a grocery store near you. Then they make their first appearance for you. Then you eat them- what they were meant for.

Its crisp, calming taste makes my mind blow. Its smooth, thick skin makes me fall asleep. My taste buds go absolutely crazy for its cooling juice. Green makes them tangy, yellow stupendously sweet, red perfectly in the middle. When you hear the sound crunch, you know someone has bitten one. When I look at one, I see an ovular, rounded bottom sitting, begging me to taste its true identity. What is it, you may ask? A delicious apple for you and for me to share.

Strawberries smell very sweet
Strawberries are squishy and wet
Strawberries sound quiet when you eat them
Strawberries taste like candy and fruit

Braden Sherota

Grade 1



Chocolate Fever



The smell slowly reached my nose and my mouth began to water. The big bowl of chocolate was melting. I wished I could bathe in it. I dipped my brownie very slowly. The chocolate dripped and splattered like paint on my plate. As I put the brownie in my mouth, it melted into little specks of heaven. Pure yumminess!

Hannah Zifrony

Grade 5



Coconuts



Coconuts look like a furry rock on the outside
Coconuts smell like jelly and candy
Coconuts feel like fun
Coconuts sound like a tree trunk
Coconuts taste like jelly and crackers

Maneeshaa Puca

Grade 1



Apples

My family and I
Like to pick apples
In the morning
At a farm
Because they are yummy and sweet



Tyler Zager

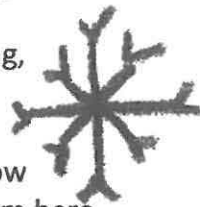
Grade 2



Snowflakes



Whirling, twirling, swirling, curling,
Cold snowflakes crash into the
glittery white snow angels.
Everywhere piles and piles of snow
And there is still snow, miles away from here



The cold chases me inside
Until I see my house with a cozy fire
I go inside to find my favorite dessert
Hot chocolate with gooey marshmallows
And top it off with whipped cream



Sydney Clark

Grade 3

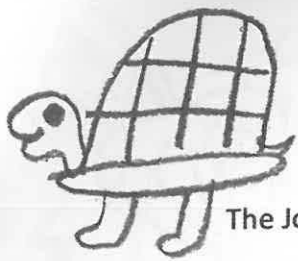


Lily Fishman

Grade 1



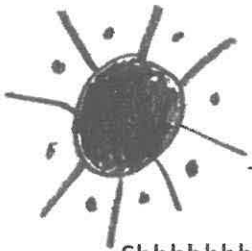
Underwater Mysteries



The Journey of a Turtle

An algae-covered Green Sea Turtle glides through the calm, peaceful Atlantic Ocean. Shimmering dolphins and giant slimy squids swim past the solemn turtle. This turtle was determined to swim from the peaceful sands of Costa Rica to the Pacific island of New Zealand. After many days of uncomfortable excursions the turtle came across a truly delightful treat—a succulent and crunchy field of seaweed. After another few days, true disaster struck! The helpless turtle came face to face with a bloodthirsty Great White Shark. The terrible creature flashed its jagged, bloodstained teeth. Luckily, with cunning the turtle made a quick escape. A few days later...a fishing net! The poor turtle was trapped once again. Just when all seemed lost, he slipped through a gap in the rope and finally, after months of swimming, the turtle reached his destination.

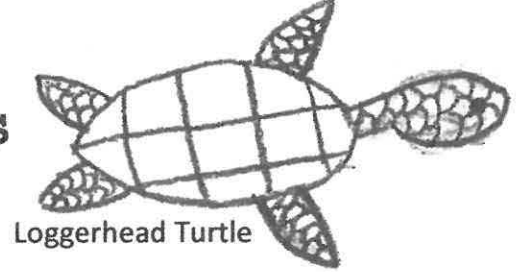
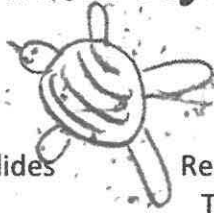
Aidan Greenstein



The Coral Reef

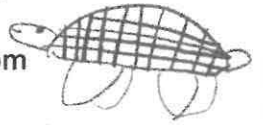
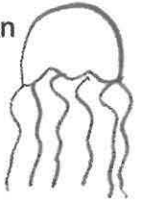
Shhhhhhhhhh. Waves are shifting the reef. Fish are struggling to get back to their homes. The fish are boomerangs, drifting away from the reef but always returning again. The calm corals stand as stiff as a board. The lush seaweed is swaying back and forth like the beautiful waves crashing on the shore. The hot, summery sun sends off warm sun rays that shine beneath the ocean floor and make everything peaceful again.

Liam Asayag



Loggerhead Turtle

Reddish-brown carapace and yellow plastron
The loggerhead turtle swims with the tide
With his large head and powerful jaws
170 to 500 pounds of pride
Some live near shore while others don't
Their flippers glide through subtropical and temperate ocean waters
Every two to three years from April to September



They return to their natal beach to lay their sons and daughters

Carnivores (but with a few exceptions)
Mollusks, whelks, sea urchins and horseshoe crabs are yummy
New hatchlings feed on small animals in sea grasses called sargassum

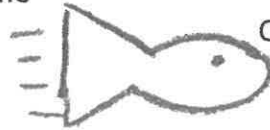


Which they devour in their little tummy

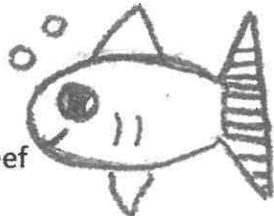
Raccoons and wild pigs
Often dig up nests and destroy their eggs on land



Other predators include
Ghost crabs, birds, reef fish, sharks and sadly, man

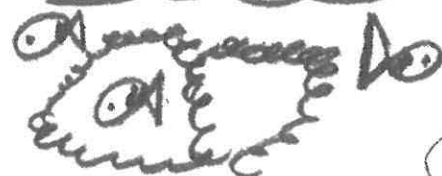
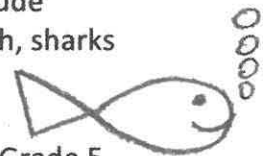


Grade 5



Marti Bennett

Grade 5



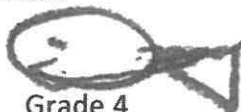
Dolphin Days



A dolphin's skin is as smooth as a tile floor. The dolphin's teeth are as white as snow. The water is a clear as crystal. The dolphin is a nice friend. They have tricks as good as a magician. The dolphin's tongue is a reddish-pink color. Dolphins are awesome!

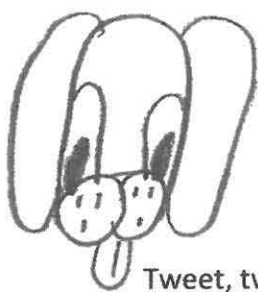
Sarah Fleischer

Grade 4



Grade 4





Fluffy Friends

The Pet Store

Tweet, tweet, woof! I see lots of dogs when I walk into the pet store to look for food. When I walk in, it's like I entered my dreams full of animals. I say, "What we have to get is hamster food and hamster treats. Don't forget the fish food, too." "Do you want to look at some of the animals?" my mom asks. "Can we buy one?" I reply. My mom says, "Don't push it." We first looked at the hermit crabs. I saw a shell that looked like Tom and Jerry. Behind me, I saw hamsters. I pulled my mom to the hamsters and jumped up and down. "Can we buy one?" I squealed. "No." said Mom. I see guinea pigs. They are adorable. They look big, small, brown, black, white, blondish and fat. I see a blue and green cage with little dots on it. "Let's get it, let's get it!" I yell. "Yes" says Mom. I am screaming inside, I'm so happy for my new pet.



Dog Versus Cat



Dog
Cut, fluffy
licking, running, barking
Dog House, outside, bed, inside
Meowing, sleeping, purring
Quiet, lonely
Cat

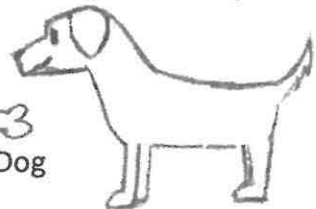


Reighan Sheppard

Grade 4



My Dog



He runs from one side of the room and he runs back. His strong jaw can break through any bone. His fur is a mix of black, gray, white and brown. His fur is as soft as silk. He wags his tail back and forth very fast when he is excited. He is my dog Duke.

West Fisher



Grade 2



Woof! Woof!

Ryan Sobol

Grade 2



My Dog



My dog Jessie is the sweetest dog I know. The only thing is that she has a problem with other dogs. When she sees other dogs, she pulls on her leash to attack them. Woof! Woof! I have to stay calm so she knows I'm not in trouble or scared of the other dog. When she sees me totally ignoring them, she stops barking and keeps walking, always on the lookout for another dog to bark at. Once I was at the dog beach and a huge dog jumped on top of me. Jessie started to bark at the dog. I screamed and tried to get out. Then Jessie barked her loudest bark ever, loud as a radio turned on its highest volume. Then the dog got scared and ran to its owner. Jessie ran over to me and licked my face. It was slimy and gooey, but I felt safe and protected. My dog takes care of me and I really appreciate it.

My dog is Lucky. He is a Jack Russell terrier mix. He is a boy who eats lots of food. Sometimes, when I eat breakfast, he jumps up on my small table and eats my leftovers. He jumps like a kangaroo. He puts his two paws on the plate so he can chew up my food. When he comes, he sneaks up on me because I am watching TV on the couch. We give him bread every day. He is always anxious to get it. I hope my rapid dog stays with me until I go to college. He is the best dog ever.

Olivia Hudson

Grade 2

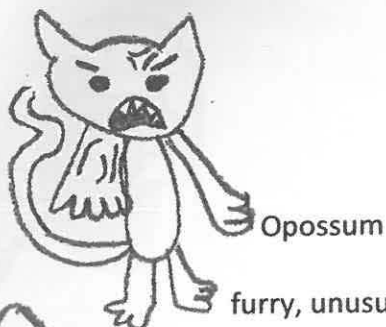


Eden Hechter

Grade 2



Born to Be Wild



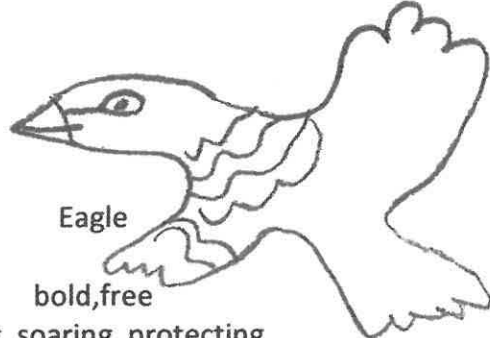
Opossum
furry, unusual
snatching, exploring, hissing
sneaky, mysterious, vicious creature
marsupial

Kaia Goudreau Grade 4



Eagle
bold, free
diving, soaring, protecting
a fragile, feathery angel
American

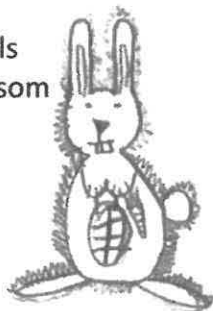
Julian Smith Grade 4



The Pretty Animals

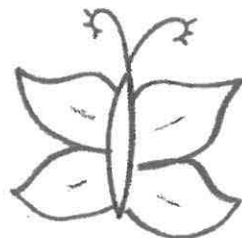
Nothing is better than the pretty animals
At the right time, all of the flowers blossom
in a good way
Tonight the stars will amaze you
Umbrellas cover the animals from
the shiny, beautiful rain
Right now is the time
Beautiful nature will live on and on
Eager, the animals come and make a big family

Brian Goldberg Grade 4



Butterfly
Me and my dad
See a butterfly
In the afternoon
At the park
Because they are beautiful

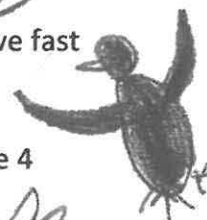
Siera Leete Grade 1



Hummingbird

No one can see her
The hummingbird's wings move fast
She drinks the nectar

Michael Daly Grade 4



Sloth



There is chocolate brown hair covering him while he hangs on the golden yellow bamboo. His cherry pink nose is leaning against the golden bamboo. He seems so cozy as his black eyes are the color of the midnight sky. His eyes start to shut. The invisible gravity pushes him down as he pops his eyes open to get a grip. He tries to get cozy but knowing the gravity will push on him. He just can't get comfortable again.

Julia Mena Grade 4



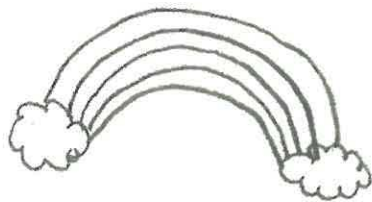
Fireflies



Catching fireflies is one of my favorite things to do. I like to watch them flicker on and off like a light bulb in the night sky. Sometimes the moon tries to shine a brighter light than them but the moon never does because the moon can't shine the yellow light in night sky. The moon will only outdo them. If there is a blue moon that would be amazing but if the moon and the fireflies team up. It would be a collision of sparkling lights in the night sky.

Duncan Jurman Grade 3

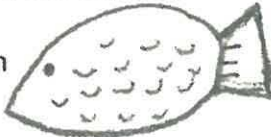




The Twinkling Waterfall

WOW!!! I can see the colorful rainbow sparkling light around the sky. Vibrant clouds scatter across the sky. The water glistens while it's running down the waterfall but it is so relaxing. The little fish and huge salmon splash around in the pond playing tag. I hear the peaceful animals running around and saying in their language "I LOVE THIS CLEAN LAND WHERE WE CAN DRINK AND JUMP TO FEEL FREE!!" I feel the water squirt my face gently. I touch the rough stony rocks with grass growing on them. I taste the breeze seeping through my lips. I smell fresh green grass with bright yellow flowers budding from inside their homes. They take their first breath since spring.

Lacy Borkson



Grade 5

Rocky Canyon

I see aqua blue water and sharp Rocky Mountains. Lime green trees. The sight is amazing on top of the mountain. The coldness makes me shiver. The trees sway from side to side, gently blowing off dead leaves. The water flows down the lake so gently making no noise. My eyes are enlightened when I see the canyon bordering the river and trees. This is the place to be.

Matthew Lansburgh

Grade 5

Lightning Haiku

As it strikes the ground
with a boom and a ka-pow!
I run for the covers.

Amanda Kopas

Grade 4



Earth's Gifts

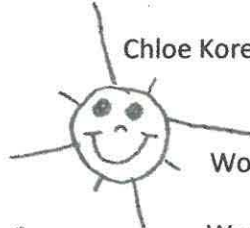


Beautiful Environment

The glorious sunset brightens my beautiful brown eyes. I see purple shades falling out of the night sky, and the yellow bright sun is shining on the wet, slimy green grass. I feel the light air passing by me as I roll across the grass. I see the sky getting darker by the hour. The colors of the sunset are red, yellow and orange. The red stands for blood, the yellow stands for Goldilocks's hair, and the orange stands for the yummy oranges that grow on orange trees. I see the sunset dropping down to earth. That's how I envision our Beautiful Environment.

Chloe Koretsky

Grade 3

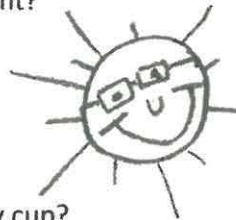
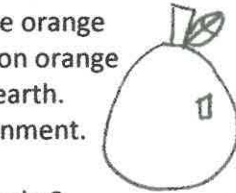


Would I Touch a Sunbeam

Would I touch a sunbeam?
In the morning, noon but not night?
Would I touch a sunbeam,
with a bonnet or a blanket?
Would I touch a sunbeam,
with a napkin or a bowl?
Would I touch a sunbeam,

with a shovel or a pail or a small tiny cup?

Sunbeams fall and so does rain, but sunbeams dance and twirl until they reach the ground.



Veronica Bloomberg

Grade 3

Nature's Dance

The wind blows by me. Rays from the sun beam down on my skin. The bright, blue sky is as pretty as the soft sound of the ocean. Animals make magical music. The big, white puffy clouds dance in the sky. Plants make the Earth more beautiful by giving oxygen, creating homes for animals and blowing cool air. The rain comes down to help trees grow and make Earth more beautiful by forming a rainbow.

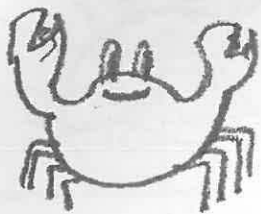


Fiby Dichter

Grade 3



Hot Sand, Cool Water



On the Beach

The sea breeze rustled through my hair,
As the waves crashed ashore.
The seagulls are flying overhead
And the dolphins dive gracefully.
Far from shore.



The fish flopped through the water,
As I ran across the stretch of golden sand.

Ronnie Shashoua

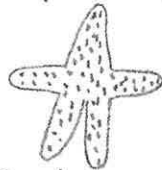
Grade 4



The Beach

The hot sand tingles my feet as I walk across its jagged surface. I can smell the salt from the ocean. I can hear the waves crashing against the sand then gently rolling back into the ocean and the seagulls swooping down to catch fish for a snack. The water in the ocean feels like ice cubes on my feet. As I go deeper into the water, small fish tickle my toes. I quickly dunk my head under the water. It feels like a different world under the water. Schools of fish are swimming by in every direction. Starfish are lying on the ocean floor watching the creatures above. I can feel the current moving me in different directions. When I come up for a breath, I feel like I am breathing for the first time. I can smell the salt again and hear the seagulls. The beach is a peaceful place.

Ethan Berman



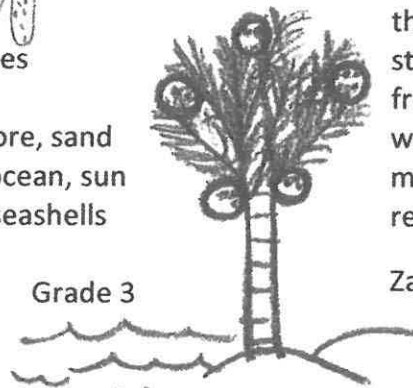
Beaches

Beautiful shore, sand
Magnificent ocean, sun
Umbrellas, seashells



Daniel Gutkin

Grade 3



Hot Sand, Cool Water



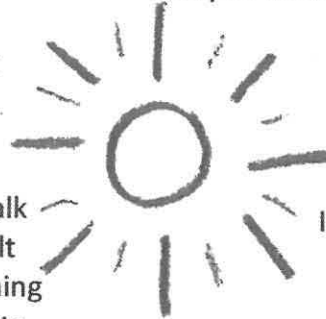
The Ocean



The glistening, blue water sparkles in the light like a diamond. The cool feel of the ocean refreshes me after a hot day at the beach. When I'm in the water, I feel so relaxed and want to stay there forever. The only thing that stops me from staying is the salty smell. As it becomes darker outside, it soon is time to leave. I hope I will come back soon.

Skylar Ronkin

Grade 5



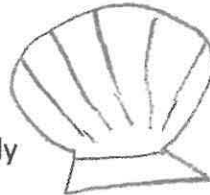
The Sun

The sun is shining
I love the bright yellow sun
The sun is glowing



Jack Mills

Grade 3



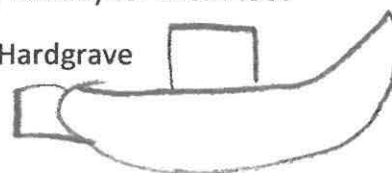
Day on the Water



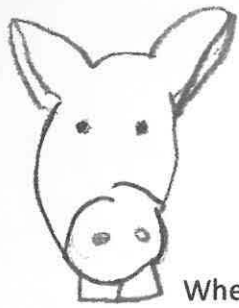
I ran out of the car as they were taking the heavy boats into the dark water. My coach told me to start paddling with the rudder. Suddenly I was sitting down controlling a small boat towards the ocean. I was trembling and my heart was pounding. Suddenly I saw a blue jellyfish floating in the water. I saw hundreds of jellyfish floating around the little boats. I listened to the wind whistling as my teeth were chattering. I saw the huge coach boat rush past me in the dark, cold water. I heard its motors booming in my ears. I was struggling to get to the floating dock. I was defenseless against the strong waves and the powerful wind. I was freezing. I finally got to the floating dock and I was safe. It was probably a really scary day for most of the sailors, but I also knew it was a really fun day for them too!

Zach Hardgrave

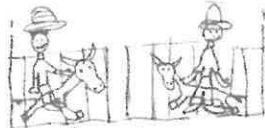
Grade 2



Time for Fun



Rodeo



When I get to the rodeo I can almost smell the excitement of the crowd. I know I can definitely smell those cow and horse patties. I hear the horse's hooves rumbling on the yellow sand as they glide across the arena. I also hear the cheering crowd as they cheer for the rodeo contestants like cheerleaders. I see the gorgeous horses while they gallop as fast as lightning. I see the baby blue sky with the glistening sun lying on top of it. I can almost taste the anxiety of the rodeo contestants because they all want to win. I taste the rodeo food as my cotton candy melts in my mouth. I touch the railings as I run up the bleachers with my dad to get a great seat. I also touch the bleachers as I nearly jump from my seat as the bull riders and barrel racers come to the arena.

Isabella Fraser



Grade 5

Second Grade Show

Lights, Music, Action! The Second Grade Show is starting! I am so thrilled to be on stage. We are singing, "She's Our Planet." The audience is looking at me. I feel like I want to scream with happiness. A gigantic smile is stuck on my face. Somehow, I feel everybody is looking at me like a crazy person. All around me I see people and children. Our singing sounds like an orchestra of sweet birds. In my heart, I feel so proud of myself.

Sabrina Vincent



Grade 2

Cruising

I went on a cruise. I did a bean bag toss and I won! I got a trophy. It was gold. It was a model of the cruise ship. And I also won a talent show and won the second place medal.

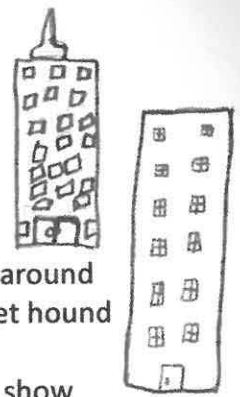
Vaughn Rex



Kindergarten



New York City



All the people are quickly milling around. Once in a while, you'll see a basset hound. Central Park is the place to go. Head to the zoo or catch a street show. Go to Times Square to see Broadway. And to F.A.O. Schwartz to end your day. The hotel is next, a nice place to sleep. Wake up in the morning, the robe you can keep. Visit the Statue of Liberty and United Nations. That, my friend, will conclude one of your greatest vacations.

Max Pinkiert



Grade 4

Exciting Ride

I waited in line. I was biting my nails. The rollercoaster roared from afar as it came into the station. I sat down and got ready. At first it was slow and droopy. And then...we got to a small drop. It went fast. The rollercoaster was running. I was holding on for dear life. It was like the speed of light! It did turns like crazy. I felt so sick and then the rollercoaster came to a stop and I got out. I love Thunder Maintain.

Juliana Rolon

Grade 2

The Hollywood Rip Ride Rock-It

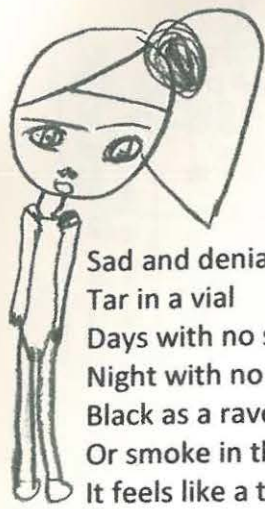
The cart crept up slowly. I felt like I was going straight into the clouds. My teeth chattered and my legs wobbled. Finally, I reached the top! I looked down, and all the people below looked like ants. ZOOM!! We suddenly took off the launch pad like a rocket. It felt like I was going to pop right out of my seat. The wind smashed my face. I twirled, I spun, I did a loop-de-loop! My hair waved to the people walking below us. I screamed with joy! I couldn't wait to do it all over again.

Giorgo Montamarta

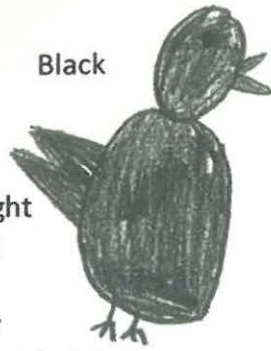


Grade 2





Sad and denial
 Tar in a vial
 Days with no sunlight
 Night with no stars
 Black as a raven
 Or smoke in the air
 It feels like a thousand pins
 It tastes like poison
 Like a broken bone it hurts
 Like a memory it stays for a while
 It rips apart your heart like scissors
 It's black



Black

Luca Zislin

Grade 4



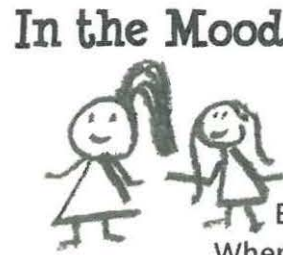
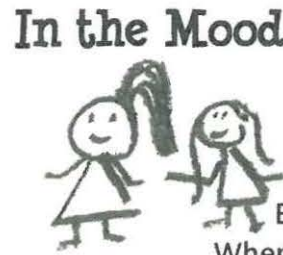
Music



Pretty sounds that fill the air
 Music is everywhere
 All different kinds like rock and hip hop
 But my favorite kind is definitely pop
 Notes on a bar line do loops and loops
 There are four instrument groups
 Percussion and brass are the first two
 And woodwinds and strings are the other two
 Singing voices go high and low
 Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do
 Music makes people feel good
 Just as music should

Samantha Boisvert

Grade 4



Best Friends

Best Friends are supposed to be nice
 When you are in trouble, they give you advice
 Best Friends are sometimes really funny
 When you need it, they will give you money
 When it comes to the value of a friend,
 there is no price

Sofia Bessette

Grade 4



The Feeling of Scared

Scared is the color of rusty tree trunks
 It sounds like screaming voices hitting
 a vaulted hunter green wall
 It tastes like flapping lizards stuck in your mouth
 It smells like a fire that just burned out
 in the forest
 Scared feels like all the lights are on you
 and the audience is staring you down.

Peyton Ronkin

Grade 3

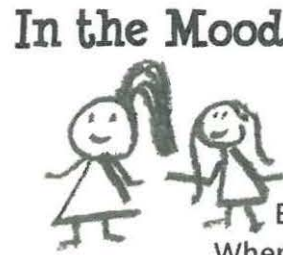


Playing Outside

On a sunny day
 I like to go outside and play
 Some people stay inside
 Where there are good places to hide
 Let's play hide and seek
 Try not to make a peep
 "Tweet, tweet" say the birds
 Acting like wild herds
 Let's just bake
 why not a cake
 Oh wait, it's a sunny day
 I'm just going outside and play

Sophia Borzillo

Grade 4



Hannah Kuker

Grade 3

Dad is...

A caring, loving person that stands out like a full
 moon in the dark night sky,
 An amazing cook especially when he makes
 spaghetti with meat sauce,
 A loving dad is all he is,
 And that is dad



Mommy and Me



My Mama

My mama is beautiful,
She smells like a sweet rose,
Her skin feels as soft as a blanket,
When she speaks, she sounds like a princess,
She makes spaghetti and it tastes great.

Jennie Osceola Grade 1



My Mama

My mama is blue eyed and beautiful,
She smells like the ocean breeze,
She feels soft like a pillow,
Her voice sounds graceful,
She makes very delicious cookies.

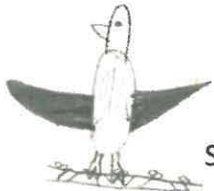
Leah Krut Grade 1



My Loving Mother

She looks as pretty as a rose
She smells as sweet as sugar
She feels as soft as my pillow
She sounds as nice as birds sing
She tastes as sweet as candy

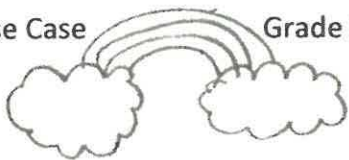
Saige Nussenblatt Grade 1



My Beautiful Mom

She looks as pretty as a model
She smells like clean clothes
She feels like a beautiful rainbow
She sounds as if music is floating in the air
She tastes like yummy candy

Elise Case Grade 1



My Mom

She hugs me
Every time she sees me
At home or outside
She loves me very much
I love my mom

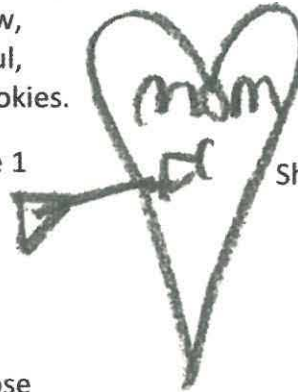
Jonathan Newell Grade 1



My Mommy

She looks as beautiful as a rainbow
She smells as delicious as cotton candy
She feels as soft as a sheep's wool
She sounds as peaceful as peace
She tastes as yummy as an ice cream sandwich
I love my mommy

Jordan Margolis Grade 1



A Special Day with My Mom



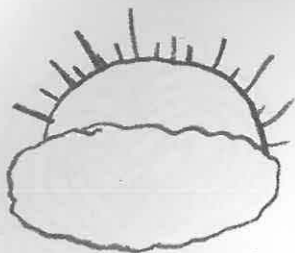
"Who will win?" I wondered at the Miami Heat game. Fire filled the arena as they introduced Dwayne Wade. Dwayne Wade was doing pull-ups on the rim. "Take some chicken," my mom offered as we watched the game. Wade made a slam dunk. LeBron James stopped the other team from scoring. Wade flew into the air. Slam dunk for Dwayne Wade! My heart was pounding like a machine, but the best part of all was being with my # 1 Mom.

Buzzy Boisvert

Grade 2



The Wild Blue Yonder



Sunset

Wow! What a pretty sight. The bright sun is almost down. Pink, orange, and light purple dance around the sun as ballerinas. By now I can only see a half circle left from the sun. It's like I'm trying to solve a puzzle that forms a sunset. The sun suddenly hides behind by neighbor's roof. Now only a quarter is left. As the sun goes down, the colors disappear in a zap. Now the sun is gone. Tomorrow it'll come out again.

Madison Davis

Grade 2



Clouds



Sweet white cotton candy shades from up above on a hot summer day. You bring rain to plants that need it to survive. BOOM! BOOM! You shoot your giant beams of lightning at 224,000 miles per hour, scaring creatures around it. You get so mad that you magically create this amazing thing. Rain, lightning, thunder, and tough winds scatter throughout the area as you create a powerful thunder storm. You love when the frigid winter wind jerks you across the sky. Back and forth, back and forth. You dance in the wind as it blows your long soft silky puffs of hair. At nighttime you curl up under the dark black blanket that hangs from above. One more deep breath of wind, and then it's time to go to sleep.

Skylar Kahn



Grade 5

Rainbow

Colorful in the sky
Comes out after the rain stops
You can see from far



Liv Yaari

Grade 3



Benjamin Tupler



Grade 2



Hello Harvest Moon



The moon is big and a bright sight shining at your pale face. It is a sizzling ball of fire almost making me lose sight. Like a cloud fluffy as a pillow, the moon appears over the beautiful sight of blue sky as light as a petal. The moon barges across your face as fast as a fly. It is as graceful as a sparkling baby blue ocean wave heading toward you. The moon shines as bright as a flashlight in the darkness of the night sky. A lullaby whistles in your ear like a slight chime that sounds like a bell. Until tomorrow night the moon shines bright again.

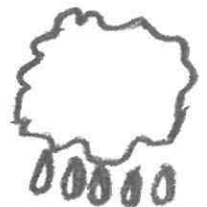


Megan Hunter

Grade 3



Rain



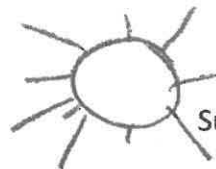
Rain, rain go away

No one likes when you rain on our game. You flood our fields. You make clay bad and put me to sleep. You go and go and put the whole world to sleep.



Seth Goldstein

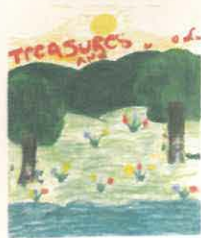
Grade 3



Sunny Day



It is sunny out, the sky is blue, and the wind is soft. It is a nice day to run outside. I hear the birds chirping their lovely song. Butterflies, bees, and lizards are playing in the morning dew. I climb a tree, the view is perfect. I climb back down. The sun is as bright as a yellow balloon. I hope this day will come again.



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 Grade 2
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