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Wishes and Dreams: Literary Magazine of the Lower School

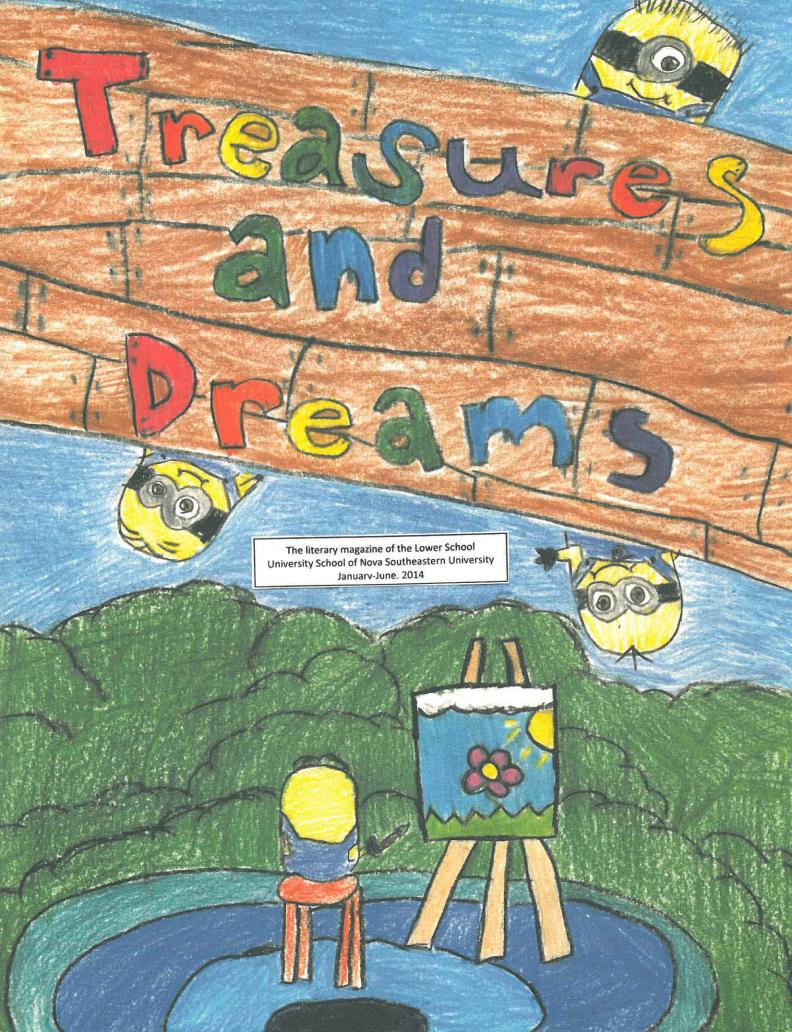
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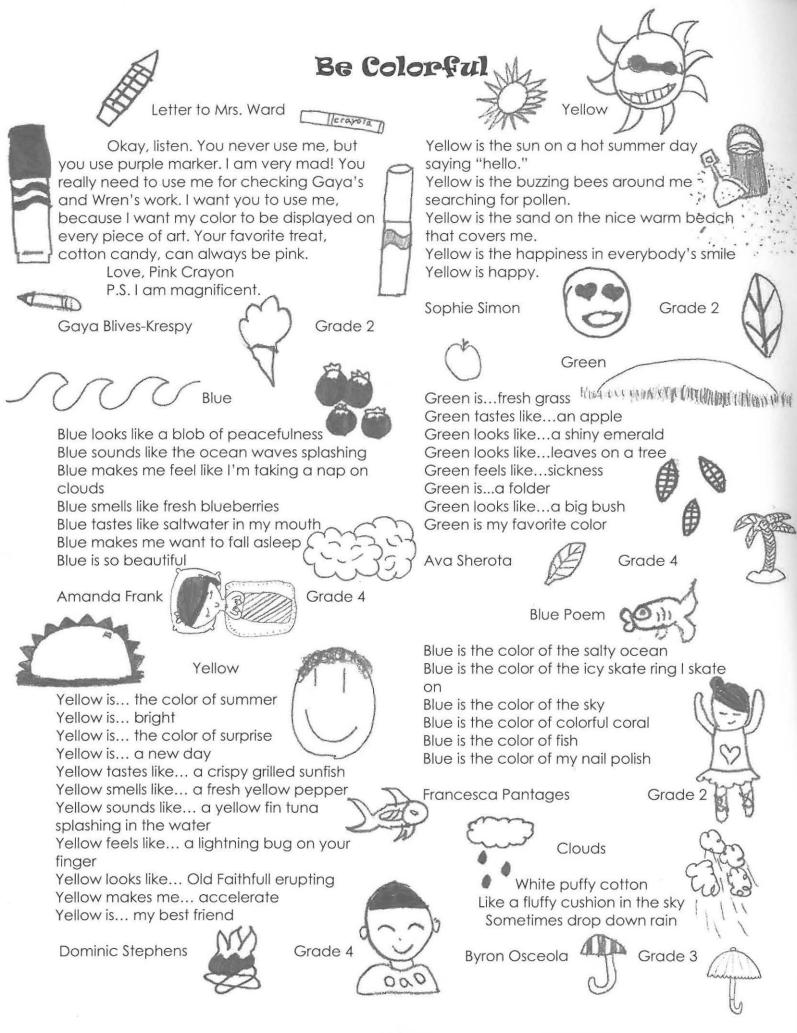
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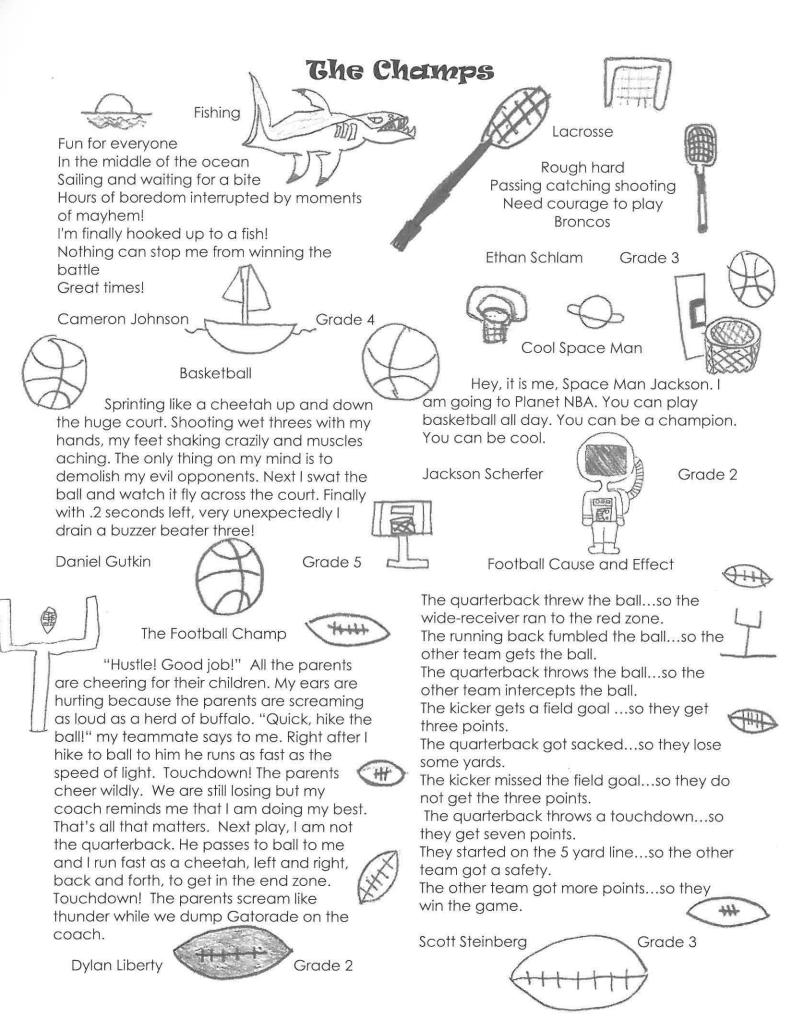
# Treasures and Dreams\_2014-1-6

Nova Southeastern University

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### Dear Lower School students and parents,

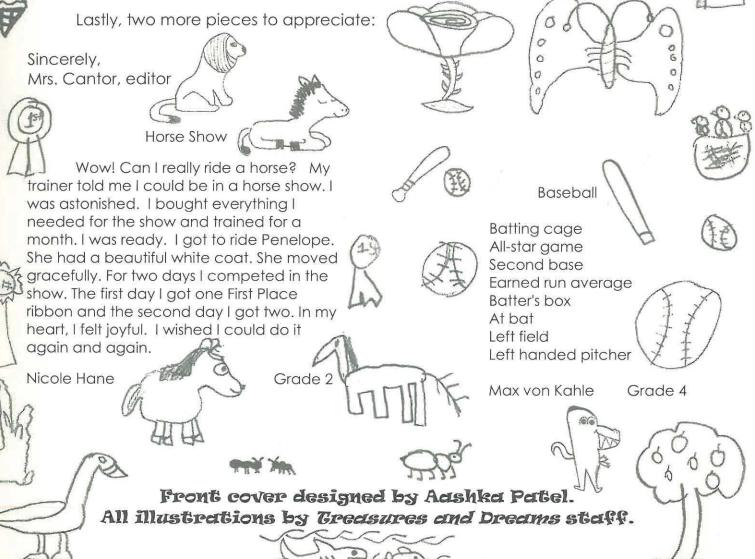
April is National Poetry Month, and here in the Lower School, many writing classes study poetry during the month of April. Students have learned about different forms of poetry, such as haiku, diamante, cinquain, and acrostic. In these pages you will find examples of this fine Language Arts instruction, as interpreted by our Lower School students. Enjoy!

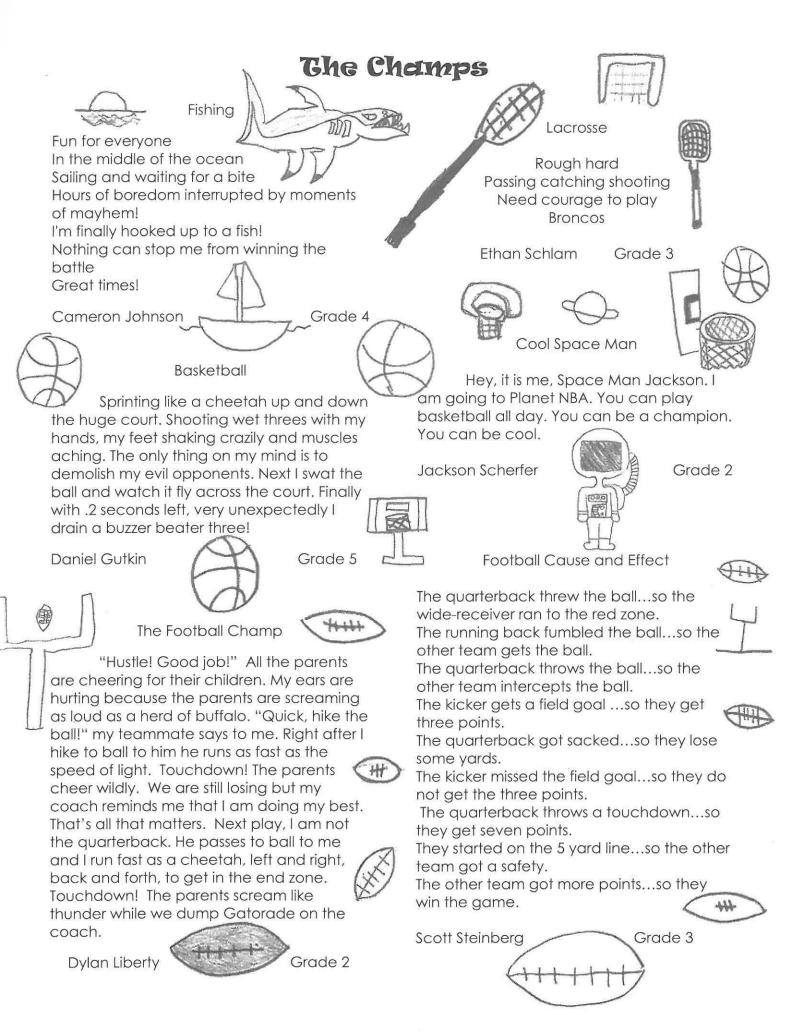
Thank you to the classroom teachers who instruct and inspire our young writers. Thank you to this session's staff, who worked diligently and imaginatively on the beautiful illustrations that enhance the writing on these pages. Each of them created a lovely cover as well, which are available for you to see on the back cover.

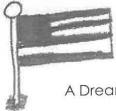
A very special thank you goes out to Dr. Barnes for her leadership and support for Treasures and Dreams over the years she has been our director. She will be missed by all of us here at Lower School.

Students, you are encouraged to keep a journal or writer's notebook over the summer, so you can continue to express yourself beautifully in your writing.

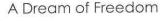








# Time Portal



A man once said, "All men are created equal" Men putting their hands to their hearts Dreaming of a better future Providing food and clean water for their families Dreaming of how they could overcome The hatred of the South Slaves hoping that they would be free Able to do what whites can do Lincoln made their dreams come true Believing in everyone's freedom Pushing forward Through death, destruction and bravery Believing in a better life for the suffering A change in history

Megan Hunter

Grade 5



Why did you do it? Why did you treat them like that? Color doesn't make a difference. Their personalities are what matter. Why did you kill our leader? What did he do? He was a great man who cared for others. Why did you damage our homes? All you did was kill and cause destruction. Now we have to clean up your mess. Why did we do it?

Hope for America

Why did we use slaves to do our work? Why was America so harsh back then? Why do we still have war? God made this planet for peace. Not for violence.

Why is the world filled with so much hatred? All of these answers lay in the biggest book



in the world. The book of history.

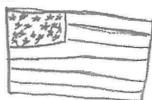
Leyla Massry





Reconstruction Scared, worried, and terrified Destruction Lincoln's plan to protect the south Pressure Keeping the courage down in your heart Hope has gone and tears have come Tears have left and hope has come Relieved Making new memories Old memories forgotten. Grade 5 Rachel Lansburgh Reconstruction in the End of War Destroyed No more hope Everything they had was gone

Rebuilding friendships Rebuilding memories Strugaling for a place to live Trying to have courage Blocking away the tears Destroyed



Lindsay Zifrony

Grade 5

Lincoln's Assassination

Stressed, what are we going to do?

Afraid Disgusted No leader to lead us Sorrow



Hopeless, no more hope Why would someone do this? Trying to have courage Blocking away the tears Lincoln is gone but still remembered And what he has done is never forgotten The end of segregation The end of war

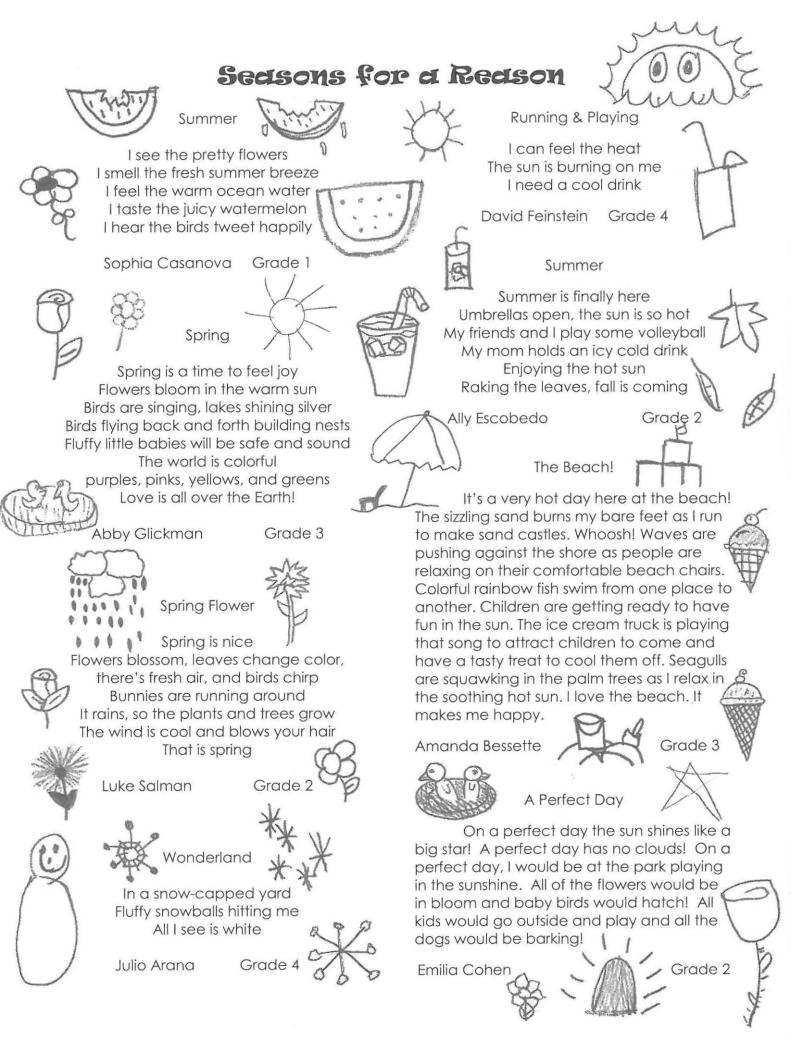
Continued hope for many more.

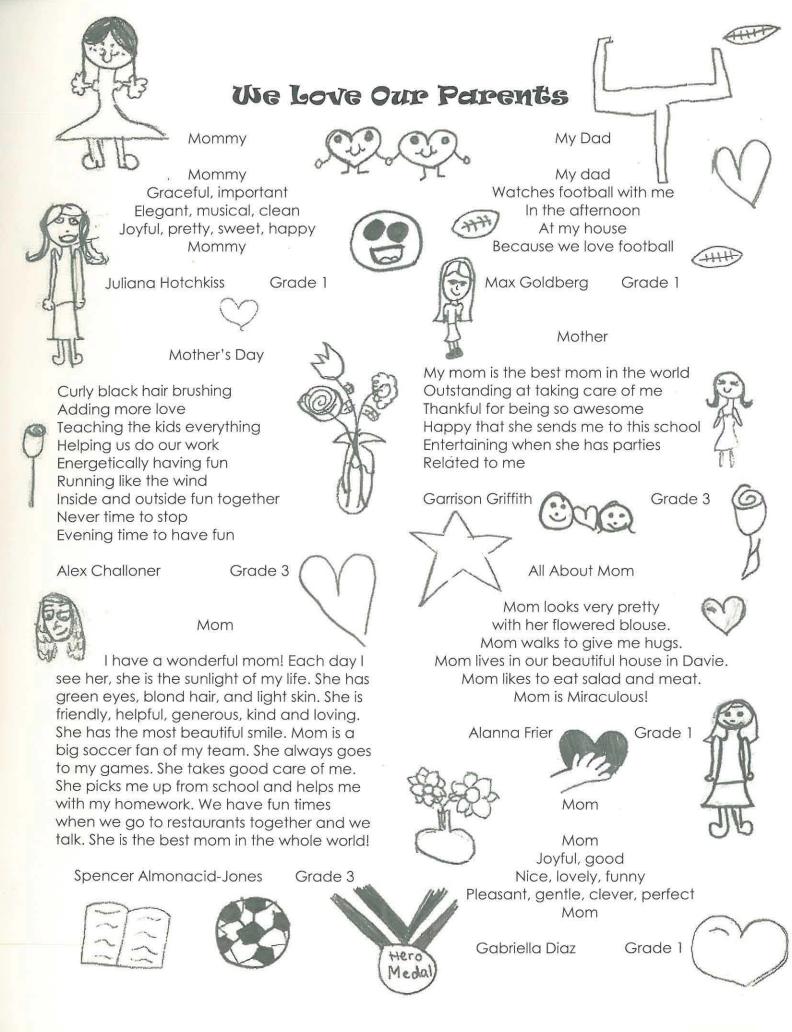
Liberty Lapayowker Grade 5

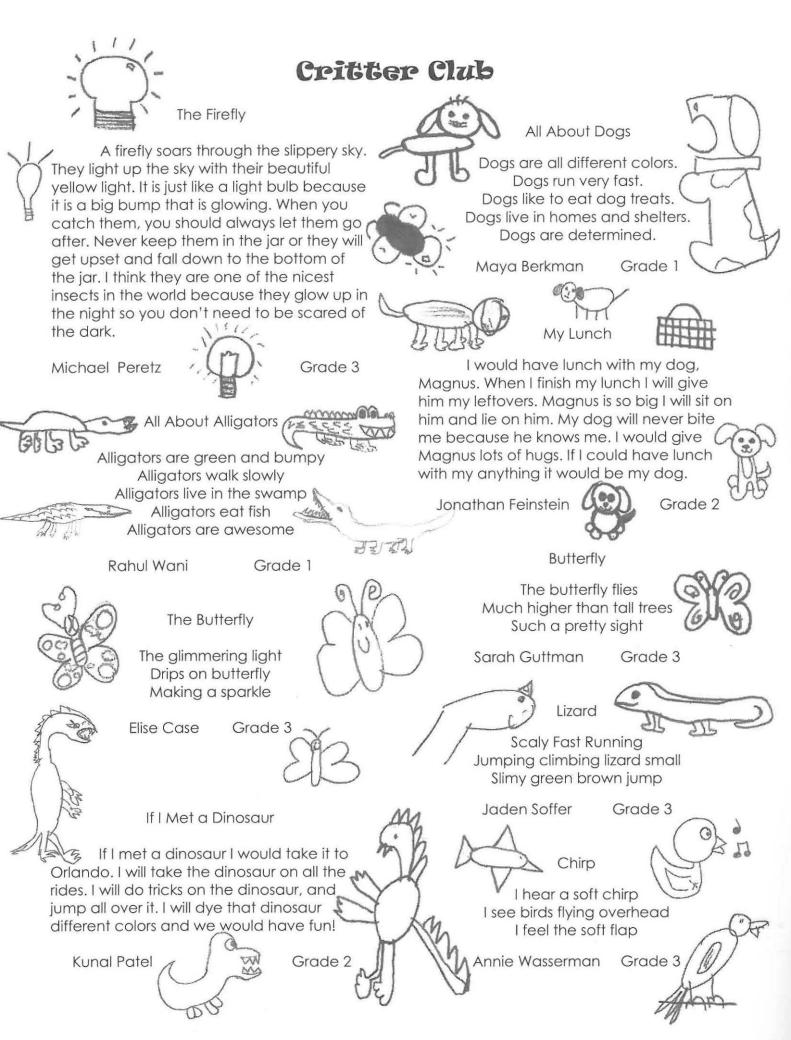


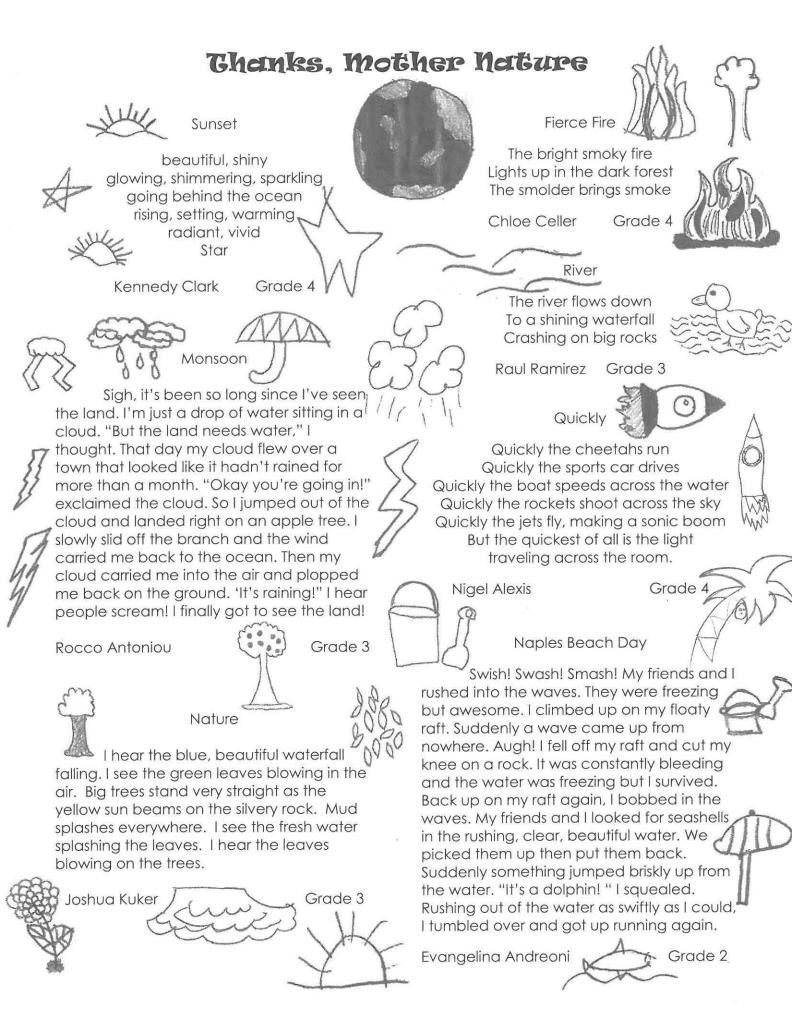














# No Other Me But Me



I am Proud of My Culture



I am proud to be my culture because I am Russian. My mom is from Russia. My dad is from America, Chicago to be exact. My mom told me that Russia is beautiful, and there are castles. It snows a lot. My mom told me the symbol in Russia is the brown bear. I want to visit Russia. A funny thing is, I do not want to eat the food. I am proud to be Russian and American.



I have fun and I love bubble gum My favorite color is pink, and I love to think I have a dog named Prince

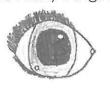
I love mints

Daniella Aji

Unique

I am unique by my eyes, they are brown during the day and green at night. My hair is a unique brown, it is like the color of caramel. I have friends who are sweet and kind and they love me. This makes me unique. My family that is so special to me makes me unique because there is no one like them. There are many things that make

me who I am. Caterina Rubin



My Tooth

This weekend I wanted my tooth to come out. So, I pulled it and it came out! I got five dollars.

Ruby Sas



Grade K

Grade 2

00

Grade 2



The Day I Was Born

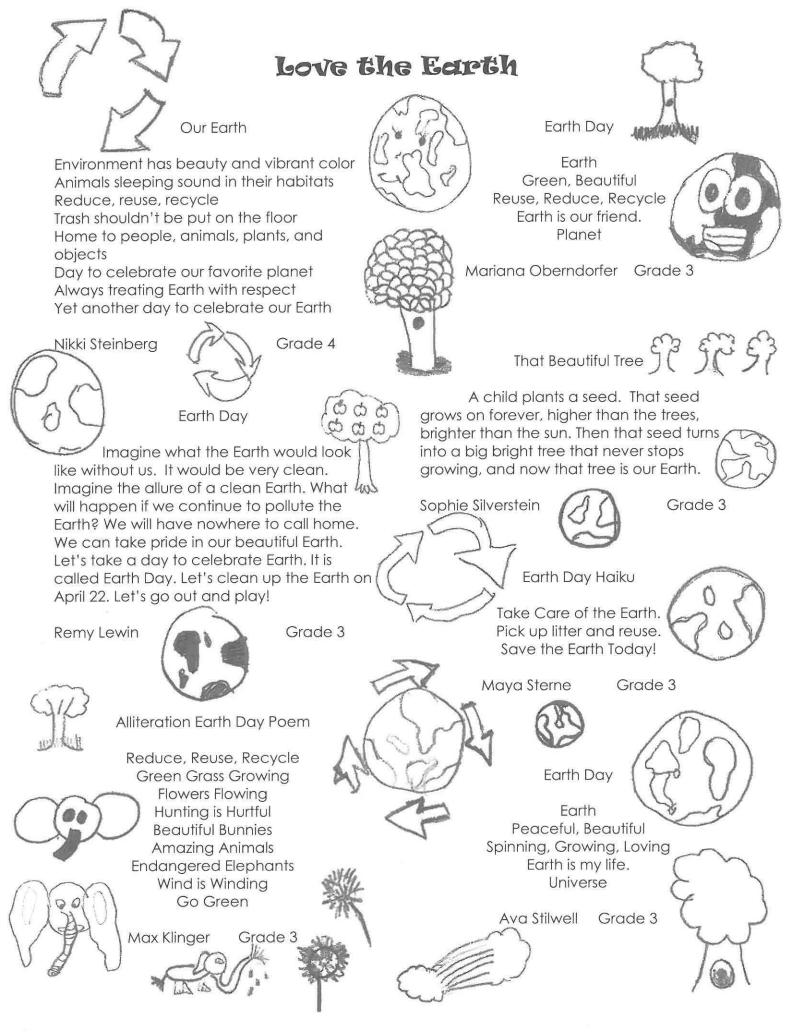
My favorite moment of my life was the moment that I was born. I was born the year of 2006, July 6. I was born in Hollywood, Florida. I was born in the morning. I am a boy. That was the best moment for me and my parents.



Sprinting through the moldy and coffee-brown trees in the misty forest, I stumble on a small gray rock and fall in a strange position on my leg. For the first few seconds the tears were in a cage and I felt fine until the aching, throbbing pain unlocked the cage and let the tears free. My hands were trembling as well as my body, and tears dripped from my eyes to my cheek, then smacked the ground. I was thinking I might have broken it but then that thought washed away and was replaced by my mother's voice hollering, "Sweetie are you okay? Are you hurt?" I screeched, "MOM, I HURT MY LEG! I CAN'T GET UP! COME QUICK!" Finally my mother finds me with a nice frozen dripping ice pack to lay against my throbbing leg. After LONG minutes of sitting there, my leg stopped aching and stopped throbbing. Like a miracle, I got up and strolled home with my mother.

Sammi Robbins

Grade 5



### Imaginative Dreams



A Perfect Day

A perfect day would be when it snowed ice cream while we were at Disney World! I would win a trip to Los Angeles and have a scholarship to Harvard at the age of eight. I would live in the Plaza Hotel and spend the day with Michael Jackson. I would play in the Major Leagues on the Red Sox team! I would sleep in a popcorn machine! That would end my perfect day!

Vaughn Rex

Little Red Riding Hood



Grade 2

Once upon a time there lived a little airl named Little Red Riding Hood. She lived in the deep dark woods with her mother. Her mother made her a red hood and told her to bring some muffins and some soup to her arandmother who was sick in bed. As she was walking in the woods, she saw a brown, hairy wolf. He tried to be a nice friend to her and offered to carry her basket. What he really wanted to do is eat her. He kept being nice to her but she was too smart. She saw his snout and realized that it was a wolf. She started to run really fast. Suddenly, the woodcutter jumped out of the woods with a net and captured the wolf. The woodcutter got the grandmother and Little Red Riding Hood and saved the day. He took them back to the cottage and they lived happily ever after.



Visualize This! Flying in the dark night sky, the dragon's blue scales prickle down its back. It swoops in and lets out a blast of blue fire, burning many frigid surroundings. Quickly, it ducks behind a tough grey huge rock, preventing its prey from seeing it. Slowly it crawls over to its weak prey and grabs it, munching it up as fast as it can. Suddenly, it flies up, making it seem like it's crashing into the stars. The dragon hasn't been seen since. Jack Crawford Grade 3 My Opposite Poem I love to spend time with my dog I dislike it when it eats a frog I have a bat I want a cat My friends say I am fun My family says I am a ton One day I will write a song I will never hit a gong My favorite foods are peaches I will never eat sand at beaches I feel sad when somebody gives me a whack I feel happy when somebody rubs my back I feel safe when my alarm is on I feel scared when it turns to dawn Grade 3 Joelle Goldstein

### Nature is Nice



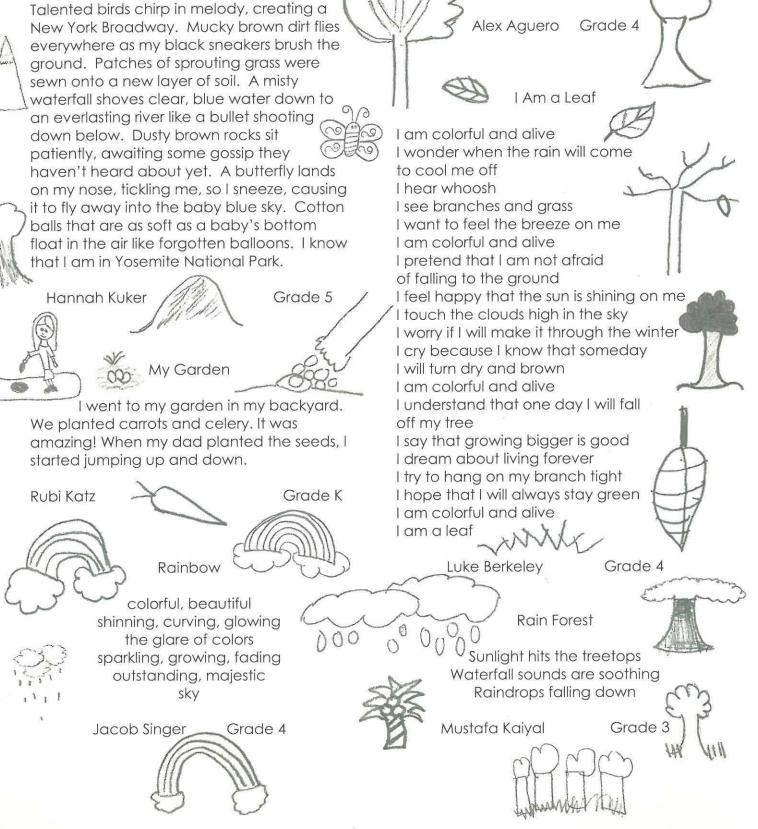
Yosemite

like tigers ready to catch their prey. Fresh air

is a jet, zooming as it flies through nature.

The Amazing Forest

The tall trees grow large The animals run around The birds chirp and sing



## Yummy Food Fun



#### The First Cupcake Bakery

I admire Sprinkles Cupcakes Bakery in Beverly Hills, California, because they have lots of crafty cupcakes and wonderful flavors! In 2002, Candace Nelson and her husband Charles believed that it was time for cupcakes to stop being less important than cakes. On April 13, 2005 the first Sprinkles Cupcake Bakery opened in Little Santa Monica.

I want to be a cupcake baker and a cookie maker when I grow up. I will call my store Fabulous Desserts. I always have my friends and my mom help me think of flavors because they are going to work at my store. I make cupcakes and cookies with my mom and my friends all the time.

I admire Sprinkles Cupcakes but I think I can do a better job than them. I think I can be better than them by letting people come to the back and make their own cupcake or cookies. I hope the people who like Sprinkles would like Fabulous Desserts too!

Rebecca Katz

Candy

Pink, fluffy Eating, giggling, smiling shimmering in my mouth chewing , melting, licking tasty, delightful Cotton Candy

Grade 3

Joey Ruth Grade 4

Apple Smells like apple juice Feels like a hard ball Sounds crunchy

Tastes sweet

Noah Raisman Grade 1

Henry and the Chocolate Factory

Henry was on his way with his parents to Mr. Sugarcane's candy warehouse. He was offered a summer job there for the whole month. Henry was feeling happy and excited to work for Mr. Sugarcane. He was responsible for taking inventories.

Henry's first day on the job and he was excited. When the shipment of chocolate arrived Henry now had to count all the chocolate. The shipment had 1,000 chocolate cats. Henry could not help himself and ate all the chocolate cats.

Henry grew a tail from eating all the chocolate cats. Henry told Mr. Sugarcane what happened. Mr. Sugarcane told him that he has to work for one more month. Henry felt disappointed in himself. The tail never disappeared and he had to live with a tail for his whole life.

Maria Zinovieva

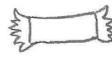


#### Chocolate Fever Vacation

Henry got over chocolate fever. He got offered a summer job at Mr. Cane's candy warehouse. When they got in, there was a big vat of melted chocolate in a glass tube. It said hot fudge/danger hot. Mr. Cane came running up to them and he said, "Henry, you will be working on the hot fudge tube in the fudge room. Mac you will take the hot fudge to the building over there." It was a big building labeled hot fudge bottling plant.

There was a big turbine in the middle of the room and there was a lot of melted fudge in it. The fudge was bubbling up. Henry was in there for one whole hour shoveling fudge into the tube. Then Henry slipped and fell into the tube and he ended up in the turbine. He spun and spun until the fudge melted. He ended up in the big glass container at the center of the warehouse.

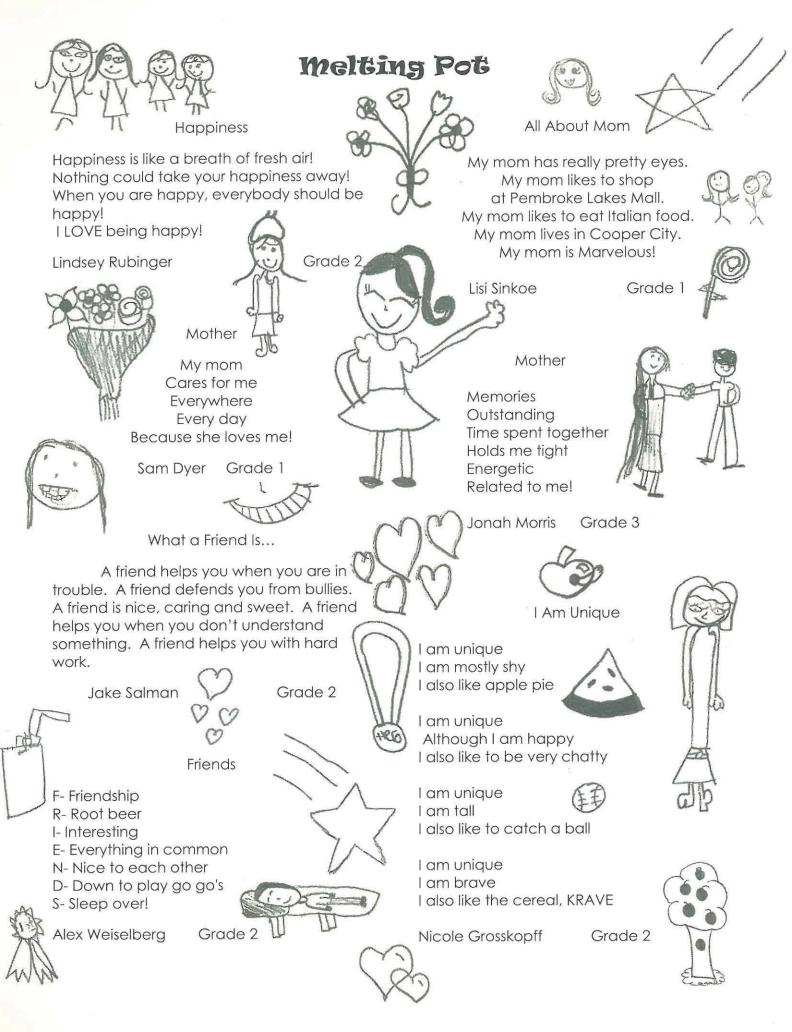
William Silverman



Grade 4



Chocolote







# Best School Ever



Science

Science is really fun Creating a big mess Inventing new things Everyone working together New and fun ways to learn Cool experiments Everlasting fun

Juliana Rolon



00 0 0 Grade 4 Going to School

My dad Drove me In the morning To school

So that I would not be late

Ailani Forde Grade 1

My Library Books

I lost my books from the library. I could not find them. My mom is looking for them now. I will find them today.

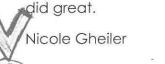
Cody Kodner



Grade K

Sunshine Express Holiday Show

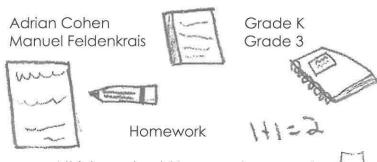
Crash! The music is playing really loud as I start to sing at The Epstein Center. The black curtains go around me. My feet are glued to the floor, with my hands on the microphone. The singing sounds really loud. It hurts my ears. Everyone cheers while my white long dress flows in the light. My heart is pounding as fast as a bird. Our song is a delicious as a cookie. When the music stops, I take a bow. I walk out cheerful because I



Grade 2

Reading Buddy

I met my reading buddy on the bus on the first day of school. He was nice to me, and I was nice to him. I found it ironic that we were chosen to be together.



I think we should have no homework. First of all, we get way too much homework. A couple of weeks ago we had four sheets! Is that not enough? By the way, I'm not talking about easy peasy work sheets; they make your brain work really hard. They also take a long time. For example, last night we had so much homework and I didn't go to bed until 9:00! Plus, at my house, there is a homework first rule, so, on days we have a lot of homework, half the time I don't aet to play outside at all! And that means no fun! Also, the homework we do just takes over my brain! Now, instead of thinking of cool stuff like basketball, I am thinking of boring and lame stuff like adverbs and adjectives. I hope they do something about it!

Friends

Elliot Hull

	Grade 3
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A friend is someone who will take care of me when I am upset. They come sit with me if I am lonely. We eat lunch together and have playdates. I love to play games with my friends. Friends are great!



### **Treasures and Dreams Staff** January-May, 2014











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