

Spring



2010 Literary Magazine
Bethesda Elementary School

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Prose



The Tooth, The Toothbrush, and The Toothpaste

- Elizabeth Barker and Rachel Niebler

Once upon a time, there was a tooth. This tooth was no ordinary tooth. The tooth (aka Kate), could talk. Every single day she would talk to her friends, The Toothbrush and The Toothpaste about trying to get out of this person's mouth. Now, this person took a very long time to brush her teeth, plus she took a very long time to do her fluoride so Kate and her friends had very long discussions. The toothbrush was the only one who could walk so they thought of a plan and here it is. The Toothbrush would walk to the person's mom's valuable string collection and take the most valuable one because it is the strongest and then they would attach it to Kate and pull. They tried this, but The Toothbrush and The Toothpaste even together weren't strong enough. That plan didn't work. Before they could think of another plan The Person walked out of the door to the Minute Clinic. After the strep test, it turned out that The Person had strep so Kate and The Toothpaste would be separated from The Toothbrush. That is because when you have strep you have to throw away your toothbrush and use a new one. When Kate and her friends heard this, they were horrified. "Oh my gosh!" they cried together, "What will we do?" Before they could make a peep someone grabbed The Toothbrush and threw him away. They were desperate to save their friend, The Toothbrush, from the ickiest trashcan in the universe. Suddenly, a big hand reached in and wiggled Kate. Meanwhile, inside the trashcan The Toothbrush had just realized that all he had to do was walk out of the trashcan. "Oh, it's really that simple?" he asked aloud. Then he started climbing out of the trashcan. Back in The Person's mouth, Kate was hanging by a thread and was about to fall out of The Person's mouth. Suddenly, The Toothbrush came walking into the bathroom. Before anything could happen, Kate fell out. "Hooray!" cried the three friends. "At last I'm free," cried Kate joyfully!

My Chinese New Year

- *Zoe Haber*

One day I was going to Chinese New Year. When I woke up, I was getting excited. It was 7:33 so...only 3 more hours till the celebration. I got up, put my outfit on. I woke my mom up. She said, "Woohoo!" I was in my red shirt and pants with a yellow dragon. It is 8:00. We go across the street to Katie's house. We knock. They come down. We ask if they would drive us to Chinatown. They said yes. They have a big car because they have 5 people, but they have a 6-person car and only 3 people were coming, so we could get in. I was in the back of the car. We got there at 8:30. We split up. I went to get food with my friend Katie and her mom (Tina). We go to a pastry shop. We buy a coconut cookie, 15 chicken dumplings, and an orange. We went to my mom and she was watching fireworks. Then we went to the parade. I counted 7 dragons—3 that were yellow, 2 red, and 2 mixed yellow and red.



My Family

- Ela Shroff

My family is awesome! My mom makes super yummy foods. My dad is really fun. On the weekend, we play a lot of fun things. My sister, Meera, is like someone I could have a playdate with for my whole life. I will love all my family all of the time I'm alive. I'll just never forget them.



My Family

-Althea Dulany

My family is very special to me. My family is very supportive. When I'm feeling blue, my family cheers me up. My family loves me. My family is really nice to me. My family thinks I'm special. My family takes care of me. Everyone in my family makes me feel so nice. My family thinks I'm great.

February

-Rachel Wilson

February is the month of spreading love. We celebrate Valentine's Day. Valentine's Day is the day to spread love. I love Valentine's Day because you spread love.

The Dog

- *Bonnie Caden*

When the dog goes for a walk, it is a fun time for a dog. When the dog eats breakfast, it is a happy time for the dog. When the dog goes to the bathroom, it is a silly time for the dog. When the dog goes inside, it is a funny time for the dog. When the dog goes to sleep, it is a cute time for people. When people go to sleep, it is a cute time for the dog!

Reggie

- *Miriam Danzis*

I like to play with my dog. Reggie barks a lot. Reggie likes to play with other dogs. Reggie is my dog. Reggie doesn't like the mailman. I like to take Reggie for walks with my sister Isabel. Reggie likes his crate. Reggie likes to sleep. Good night.





Bella's Horseshow

- Bella Godes

I raced downstairs, my cheeks flushed a pinkish color. I glanced down at my watch. It's seven. I better get moving. We have to be there by 8:00. I slid into the kitchen. The table was piled high with pancakes and my mom was at the stove making more. "Got your stuff, Bells?" my dad said from behind the newspaper. I nodded and grinned. This day was going to be a blast. I stuffed my mouth with warm chocolate chip pancakes. "Hop in the car girls," my mom announced. My sister hopped in ahead of me dressed in jeans and my old riding boots. She was coming to my horse show to be the groom. I was dressed in clean, tan riding pants with a tucked-in white shirt but of course I couldn't get my show clothes dirty yet so I threw a sweatshirt on over it.

"We're here," I announced as we pulled up to the old white barn that was now decorated for show day. "Bella, there is no use trying to get

out of the car when you still have your seat belt on AND the car door is locked," my dad said to me as he glanced back into the rearview mirror.

A whinny greeted me as I ran up to William's stall. I grabbed my grooming bucket and slid William's tack off the shelf. "Be careful Bella," my teacher Diane called to me as I almost slid in a pile of mud. William was already looking over the stall door when I unlocked the door. Once more people started arriving I got myself even more psyched for the show. "Gracie come here!" "Coming!" I slid the door open and she came in. I tossed her a grooming brush and she started grooming William. I clipped the lead line onto William's neon green halter. I am going to bring him to get his mane and tail braided. After William was braided, I did one final groom over before I put his tack on. Diane came up to William's stall while I was fastening the final strap on William's bridle. I led William out of his stall and Diane came up behind me. I tightened William's girth and rubbed his face.

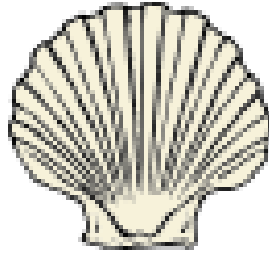
"Mount, Bella," Diane said. I quickly asked my mom for a leg up. I placed my knee in her palms and hopped up. Once I settled myself on William's back, I smiled down at my little sister who was still holding my grooming brush. "Can I groom him?" Gracie asked me. "Not right now," I told her. I heard the loudspeaker crackling to life **FIRST CALL FOR SHORT STIRRUP JUMPERS!** I took a deep breath and nudged Snoopy forward. I called Gracie over. I whispered to her "Do you want to get the gate for all the riders. Gracie, eyes flashing with excitement, went over to get the gate. I flashed a smile to Grace as I nudged William through the gate. "Start off at a canter" Diane told me as William slipped through the gate. I circled and pushed William into a canter and faced him toward the first jump. "One, two, three, ..." I counted my strides under my breath, "and jump." William rose into the air at the perfect time, and I couldn't help but to smile at how good my form was. I headed toward the next jump. 1, 2, 3 and jump. perfect! I

looked at the next jump. This one was hard, and I could tell two horses had already shied at this one, but I knew that William was a brave pony. I squeezed my eyes shut and opened them 3 seconds later. We were already over and cantering toward the next jump! I adjusted my seat and focused harder than ever. This was the jump that would put me in good standing for a ribbon. I cleared it but I think I fell forward a little. I brought William back to a trot and then a walk. Gracie walked over to me and hugged William and said, "If you hug Snoopy then the hug will be passed on!" So I hugged Snoopy's sweating body. "I am going to wipe Snoopy down before the ribbons are going to be passed out." I led Snoopy into his warm stall and threw two flakes of hay in. I took his bridle off he gave me a quick friendly nudge and then went straight for his hay.

The loudspeaker beeped and said, "RIBBONS FOR SHORT STIRRUP JUMPERS ARE BEING HANDED OUT IN RING TWO." I clipped the lead line onto Snoopy's neon green halter and led him out of his stall. "In fifth place is Danny, in fourth place is Chris, in third place is Chance, in second is Ghost, and in first is William!" I led William forward, which was hard because he was literally prancing on the end of the lead rope. I knew that William could tell he won. I pinned the blue ribbon onto William's halter. Picture perfect. It blew gently in the wind. Today was a perfect day, and I knew it.

Poetry





Shells

- Sabireen Alim

Shell oh shell

You are as white as snow and as red as a heart.

On the inside you are as smooth as silk and as calm as a swan.

But on the outside you are as rough as a chipped old rock.

You are as sneaky as a spy, turning red and white.

You are lava red and like little white and red steps.

You are as shy and as quiet as a butterfly.

Your scent is like the big, bright, blue sea.

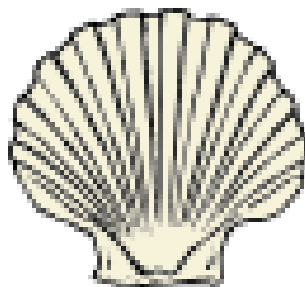
You are as shiny as gold shining in the light of the huge, bright sun.

You are as bumpy as a turtle's shell.

You are as slimy as a snake.

You are as loving and as beautiful and as loving as a mother.

Shell oh Shell.



Math

- *Rafe Garcia-Hidalgo*

Math, math, math
Measuring minutes
On the clock.
I like math.
Math is magnificent
With measuring, fractions
And time that has
Seconds, minutes, and hours.



A time

- *Charlotte Alden*

(Dedicated to my brother)

Tell me,
A time in your life,
An amazing time,
A miraculous time.

A time where flowers perked up
their heads,
A time of joy.
A place where it was beautiful,
A god in the midst.

Tell me,
A time in your life.

Sitting Still

- *Lucas Kaplan*

Sitting still is hard to do
Unless you have a friend named Moo.
Most people can't sit still
Unless they take a sitting still pill.

Fantastic Pets

- *Natalie Ryan*

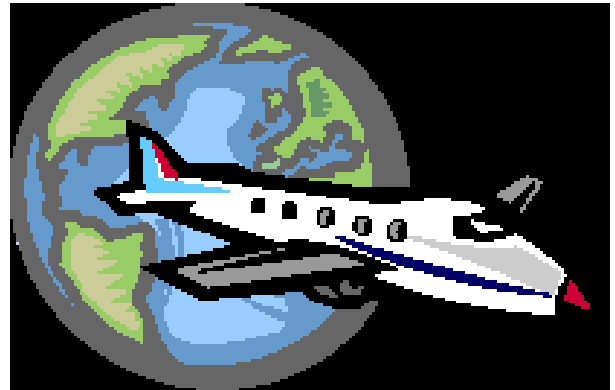
Pets are cool
People have
Pets!
I have a dog
Named Polly
Polly likes parrots.
Parrots like Polly.
The cat, Piper,
Likes Polly.
Polly likes
The cat!
Peter the Parrot
Likes people!

Bears

- *William Dickstein*

Bears are here
Bears are there
Bears are everywhere
Bears eat meat
Bears eat plants and fruit
Bears even eat meat, plant, and
fruit

Some are black
Some are brown
Some are even black and brown



Ode to Planes

- *Ayman L.*

Thank you, planes,
for giving me fun,
for giving me flight.
You let me go
to Morocco,
to Russia,
then back home to America.
Thanks for landing
safe on the runway.
You make me feel
Happy!

Water

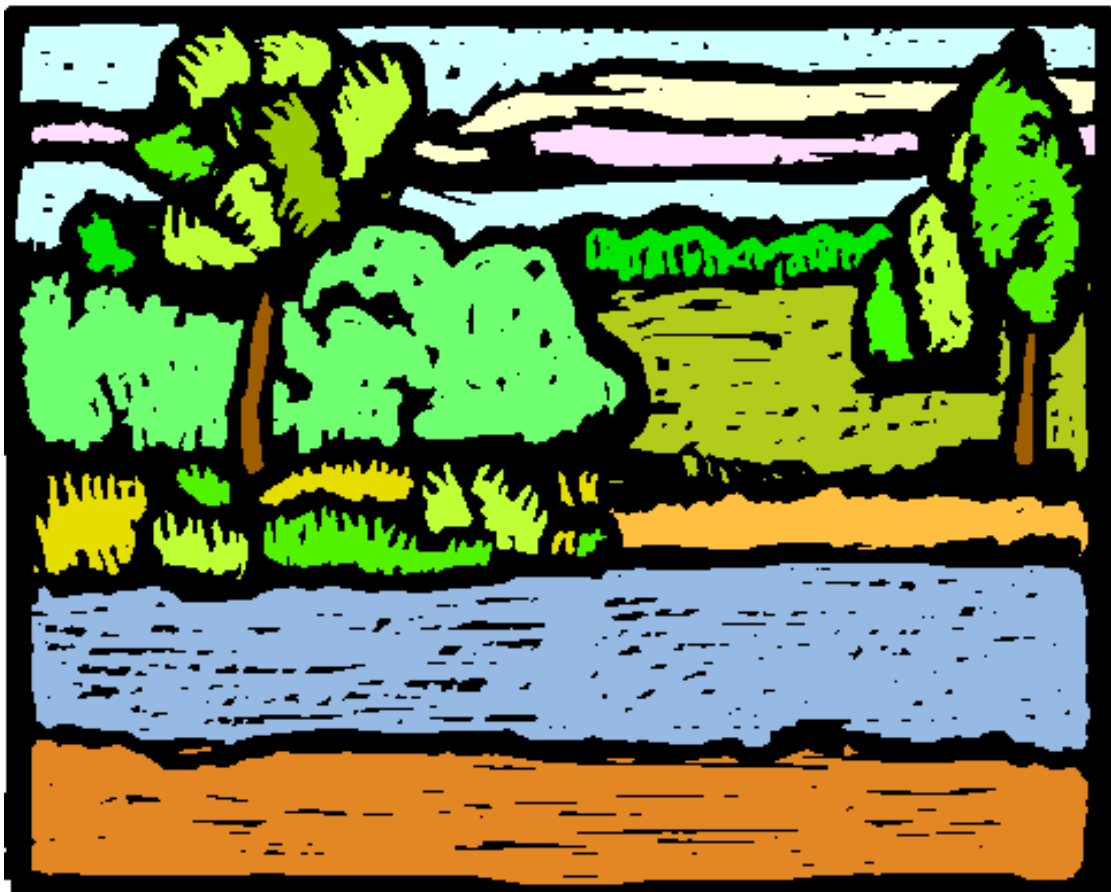
- Michael Walters

Water walks slowly across the riverbank

Water is sad but sometimes holds it in

Sometimes water is angry and SPLASH the water goes everywhere

And then sinks back into the river.



Fire

- Jason Grayer

Fire flaming fast down your street
in a formation.

It's a red flying frenzy.

Your eyes will burn,
when you see this fire fleeing
fleet.

Its high heat flame is hotter than
a sun.

The House on Fire

- Clayton Steiner

I smell the ashes, yuck!

What's that! I hear it! I hear it!

The fire engine, it's here!

Cough, Cough!

I tasted smoke! Ouch! I touched
fire!

Oh-no! The house ... I see it is
burning!

The house on fire.

Firehouse

-Natalie Schwartz

In the firehouse I taste the
warm water

I hear the bell go off and I see
all of the firemen slide down
their poles

I watch them get on their big
red fire truck.

I touch helmets on the
bookshelf and I smell smoke
nearby.



Rainforest

- *Lucas Caravelho*

Wild animals sneaking around.
Wild flower eating bugs
Smelly plants, hidden vines
Trees, trees all around
Jaguar eating dead animals, bugs eating plants
The Rainforest is dangerous and pretty
Rainforest.



Rainforest

- *Luke Manganello*

Panthers and tigers jumping tree to tree.
Toucans and parrots yelling "squeak, squeak"
Monkeys hanging on trees.
Fruits of the rainforest.
The beauty of nature.
Rainforest

The Jungle

- *Gracie Godes*

In the jungle I can feel the wind up against me.
I can see wild animals in front of me.
I hear wild animals.
I touch the tree sap on the trees, my hands get sticky.
I taste a coconut from a tree ... Mmmm!
I can smell the sweet air.
The jungle.

Animal Club

- *Reuben Rochkind*

Mice on a dice. Mice drink on ice, eating rice in Miceland.
Dog went for a jog when there was fog with a log that was soggy.
Cat on a mat eating a rat while he sat on a rat with cat food.
Fish on a dish playing like fish on dish and having fun while they play in the animal club.

Camels

- *Pamica Yongyosying*

Camels eat candy canes in Candy World.
The camels eat caramel till they get crazy.
The camels came from California to eat the Candy World.



The Tree

- Miguel Van Der Mensbrugge

The tree walks slowly down the forest.

His name is Roots.

His best friend is trunk.

They like to play hop scotch.

They like hopscotch so much they wouldn't mind missing school, but of course they have to.

Their teacher's name is Mrs. Branch.

She teaches math and reading.

Trees only have four hours of school so they have to go home.



The Tree

- Jyothi Ramiah Petit

The tree is tall

His hands are leaves

They move in the sky

His legs stand still in the ground.

Trees

- Rachel Bachmann

The trees move with the wind.

Swiftly through the branches

They dance through the meadow.

You can see them in your dreams

And you can see them in your nightmares.

Trees are all around you,

The trees always say:

"We are big and beautiful."

Trees

- Asher Rubin

Tree is a boy that eats apples.

Tree's enemy is seeds.

When tree is cool it sleeps.

Then wakes up in the spring.

Sad

- *Laura Rudo*

Sad is sad today.
He wears black clothes every day.
Happy is his enemy. They always kick and fight.
At lunch they don't sit together and at recess they don't play.
Sad's friend is upset.
They play together every day.



Sad

- *Christian Tegtmeier*

Sad likes to punch and kick
Sad's friend is mad and angry.
Happy is his enemy
Sad wears black clothes with sad
faces on them.
You won't find him at a birthday
party.

What?

- *Julian Fischer*

What are you asking?

What are you doing?

What are you eating?

Well of course I can't just say what.

Let's see.

What is your favorite thing?

Let's see.

Trains, planes, fantasy? I just can't find one.

OK, then, I'll ask you another question.

What is your favorite color?

Let's see.

Red, blue, green? I just can't find one.

OK, then, I'll ask you another question.

What is your favorite day?

Let's see.

February 20, June 6, January 26. I just can't find one.

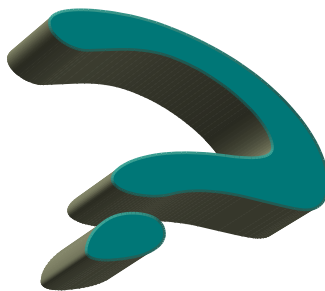
OK, then, I'll ask you another question.

Let me think. What is your favorite animal?

Let's see.

Dolphin, peregrine falcon, puma? I just can't find one.

OK, then. Good bye!



Bee

- *Anna Horton*

Buzz, Buzz, Buzz
Bee passing by,
You carry nectar while you fly
Hi bee, don't sting me
or you'll die!



Firefly

- *Zoe Meyer*

Oh firefly
The flashing light
Oh firefly
How you glide in the night sky
When people catch you,
You glow
Your friends and your family
Fly with you
Oh firefly
You glow
You light
Oh firefly.

My Shoes

- *Madeline Molyneux*

I like my shoes
They are new.
They are new
and they are blue.
I got them
from my Cousin Sue.
I like my shoes.
And I like you.

Ode to my Games

- *Stefan Ostojic*

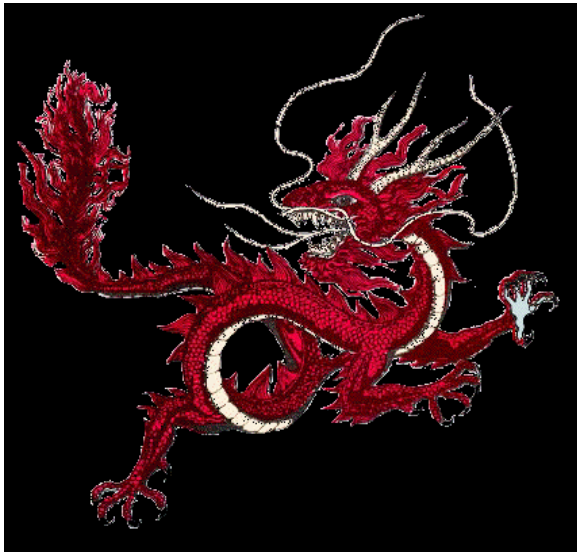
Ode to my games.
Games,
if I would live
without you,
I would die.
If I would live without you
I would go crazy.
If I have you for
just half my life
I would be so happy
that I would explode
with happiness.

The Dragon Passes By
- *Gabriel Oakes*

The Dragon passes by
when there is a gray cloud over
your head,
for the Dragons' mouth is
smoking.

The Dragon passes by
when the smell of smoke
comes down from the Heavens.

The Dragon passes by
when there are
glowing green eyes in the sky.



Dragons
- *Adam Cohen*

When you walk
into a cave you'll find
DRAGONS!
Swooping right past
your face
at amazing speeds.
Whooosshhhh!
Breathing fire
to destroy things.
An amazing experience
seeing
Dragons!

Beautiful Birds

- *Jessica Sliter*

Oh Look!
Oh Look!
It's a Beautiful Bird
With ruby red and blue
Beautiful Bird wings.

At first,
I thought it was a butterfly!
You know why?
Because it was so Beautiful!

Oh Look!
Oh Look!
A Bird upon the sky...



Wind

- *Wisse Cammeraat*

When you look out your window
You will see the leaves howling,
The trees kicking,
and the grass screaming.
Then the wind leaves.
It goes away,
And everything stops.

Sunshine

- *Michaela Davis*

Sunshine loves
to do everything.
Sunshine loves
to zoom up the trees.
She could make it past the bees.
Sunshine plays with the moon in
May.
She has something new to do every
day.

Clouds

- *Bridget Grant*

Clouds are in a rage.
He makes big stomping sounds.
He starts racing across the sky.
He's so angry a light fills up his
head and busts out the top.
He feels so bad he starts to cry.
He slows down and walks home.

The Pencil
- *Georgi Kocharyan*

A pencil stands and starts to write.
What it writes about nobody knows
"You got to ask the pencil," people say.
The pencil can get taller and shorter.
How he does it, nobody knows.
"It is a pencil of mystery," most people say.
The pencil doesn't know what to say.
After all, he's a pencil of mystery.



In Spring

- *Kaitlyn Martin*

In Spring the flowers bloom.
The trees get green leaves.
The days get warm.
What a surprise.

Football Practice

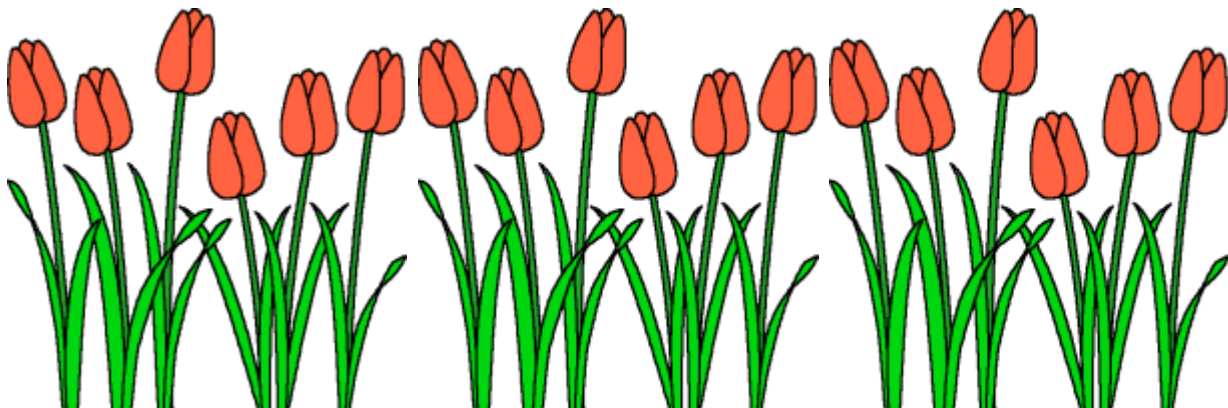
- *Zachary Zeldow*

People yelling touchdown.
With lots of sweat dripping into
your mouth.
You see your teammates with
huge smiles on their face.
You can give your teammates
high fives.
You can smell the grass.

Flowers

- *Drew Skilton*

Ms. B. misses her flowers
She searches for hours.
Drew decides to look
But Franky finds four under a
book.
"Yipee!" yells Ms. B.
Boom, bash, oh me!
Thunder crashes
Everyone dashes
For the door of the school.
Springtime is cool.



Springtime
- *Sammy Tercyak*

Springtime, springtime, spring is here,
Time for joy and time for cheer.
Say goodbye to wintery days, give
Me the playground where I play.
Springtime, springtime is here at last.
Give me the fresh air that was in the past.
So spring is here at last!



Spring
- *Ayaka Sugimoto*

Spring flowers springing out of the ground.
Daises dancing,
Fabulous flowers swaying in the wind.
Sun shining in the sky.
Butterfly on a big flower.
On this sunny day
Spring time is here!

The Apple Tree

- Justin Carboni

The apple tree, the apple tree.

It sways and so it breathes of
The only clean air. It grows but
Only apples put in as red or green.
The apple tree, the apple tree.

It has superpowers making
Wonderful things such as green
Leaves and flowers upon its branches.
The apple tree, the apple tree.

It is magical for its beauty
Of wonder for its colors of leaves.
Oh apple tree, oh apple tree of wonder.

The Swan

- Ayyoob Waddood

The swan passed by our house.
Our mom tried to capture it.
Our dad tried to staple its wings.
I set a trap and I got it!
I fed him and took care of him for a year.
Then, I set him free.
He promised to come back at winter.
And so, a happy-ever after.

The Paintbrush of Beauty

- Matthew Evenson

As the light of morning nears,
The paintbrush in the sky starts painting,
Of blues and then yellows,
That glistens like pennies in the sun
All of the animals watch as the land around them illuminates as if it is
on fire
And their colorful fur shines like the sun itself

The fish in the ocean dart through the flowing water
With their scales sparkling
The colorful coral burst out of the ocean floor like trees in a forest
Beneath the waves that dance to the music of the earth's beauty

But as the afternoon approaches,
The paint brushes starting painting with reds, yellows, and purples
That burns in a dazzling gleam
And the animals no longer see a sky as plain as the grass scattered
African Plains
But a sky that gives the earth the beauty it deserves



Rain

- *Kate Snedeker*

Here comes the rain,
drip, drop.
The rain is dancing from the
clouds.
The rain makes thunder and
lightning angry,
so they scream at him
This makes rain so sad,
But people cheer him up
by jumping in his puddles.
Here comes more rain,
drip, drop.
Remember,
thunder and lightning often get
mad.
So, just stomp in the puddles.

Rain

- *Parker Merrill*

The rain is falling from the sky.
Drop, drop ...
I can feel the rain falling from the
sky.
I can smell the mud
Made from the rain
falling from the sky.
I can see the rain falling from the
sky.
And I can taste the rain falling
from the sky.



Sun

- *Madeline Healey*

Sun, Sun, Sun
Shining in the sophisticated sky.
Slowly going out, fast coming in.
Sun, Sun, Sun
sometimes hiding
behind the clouds
like a snake in the sky,
slithering to its cave.
Sun, Sun, Sun,
like a yellow dandelion,
you hold Spring
Until it is time for Spring to burst
out from your arms,
like a flower, bursting out of its
bud.
Sun, Sun, Sun

An Ode to My Baseball Bat
- *Seth Bangser*

Oh
baseball bat,
you always
hit that
ball
for me.
You always let me
run those bases.
Bing!
Bang!
Oh
baseball bat,
thin
and
cool.
Swish, swash
it zooms super
fast. It lets me
catch that ball,
run around
the field. Go, go,
go! Thank
you,
baseball bat.



Ode to My Sled
- *Danny Silva*

Sled,
You are fun.
You are fast.
You are
the best.
I like you.
You are
the best.
You are great.
Oh thank you

Ode to Donuts
- *Loann Daeninckx*

Big donuts,
fat donuts,
donuts
we eat
at home.
I eat chocolate,
I gobble up
strawberry,
even donuts
with cream
make my
tummy happy.

Yellow

- *Gavin May*

Yellow lightens the earth,
And makes everyone happy.
He is warm and light.
Yellow's worst enemy is blue,
Why?
Blue makes him disappear
And become green.
Yellow hates green
Yellow doesn't want to disappear.
Yellow wants to be yellow!



Blue

- *Andrew Caden*

When do you see the blue?
When do you see the blue?
When do you see the rain?
Well!
To me they are the same.



Snow

- *Luke Swatland*

Snow, you are cold,
you make the world white.
When you come, snow,
I can play outside.
I can make big snowmen.
I can make piles of snowballs.
I don't go to school!!
I like you, snow,
please come again soon...

Rain

- *Caroline Brody*

Before it rains,
You know it's going to come;
Before it rains,
It's like the earth is holding it's breath;
As dark clouds roll in and then exhale
Onto one place.
Completely destroying the sunlight,
Spreading gloom all over it,
While you're stuck inside.



Spring

- *Nohelia Solari*

I'm cuter than a button
neater than a pin
I have freckles on my forehead
and a birthmark on my chin
I have blue eyes as blue birds
shiny golden hair
and when I turn around everyone just stares
I have red lips like the color rose
and when I turn around again I just want to pose.

The Waves
- *Thea Hegwood*

The waves go through the walls.
And I Hear them singing to me.
The waves shimmer from the sun.
I just lay on my back.
They dance and sing with me.
And they splash and row.
And all around me I see the sky flying high.
The flowers are sleeping.
The grass blowing this way and that way.
The raindrops drop in the waves.
I hear the people talking and playing.
The waves have been all around us.
Listen to the waves.

Seashells
- *Isabel Danzis*

I love to collect seashells.
I like all seashells big and little.
Not one's my favorite. I walk on
the beach looking for them.
Broken and whole they are still a
seashell. I lay them to dry. In
the morning I go out again.





The End

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