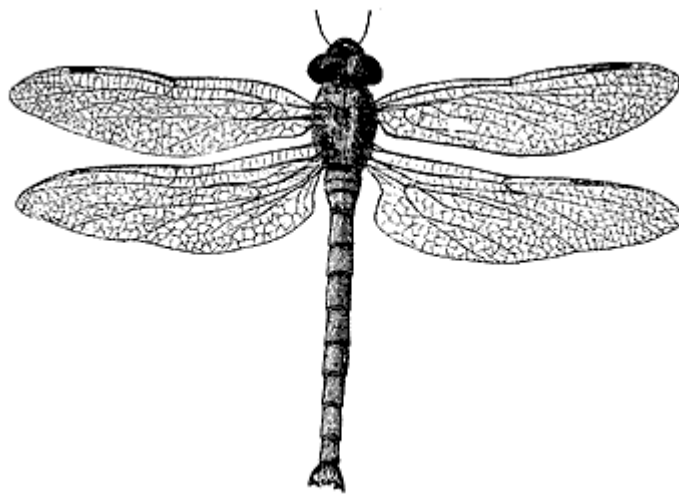




2011 Literary Magazine
Bethesda Elementary School



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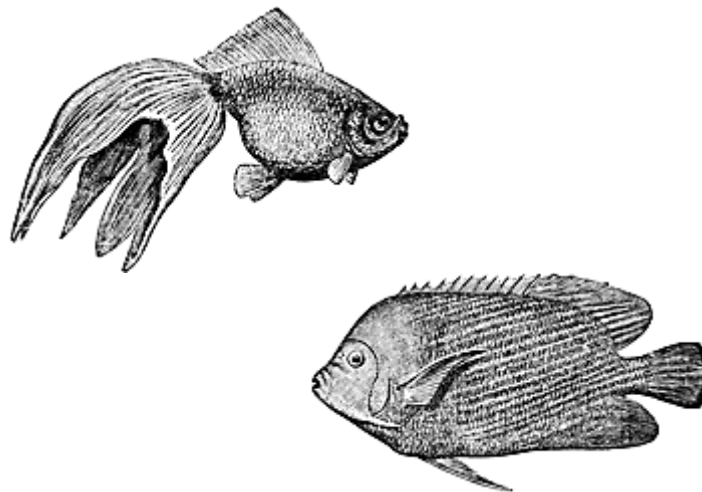
Prose



The Perfect Pets!

By Rachel Bachmann, Grade 3

Don't you just want a pet? I know you do but you're working day and night and don't have time. Don't fear, pet fish are here! When you're working you don't have to hear a cat screeching or a dog barking, you can hear a peaceful fish swimming. If you're ever relaxing in your house, the only thing you'll ever hear is the sound of your DVD player. Let's say that you work a double shift and immediately need some rest, go ahead, sleep no one will bother you, they will just watch you until you wake up. So, now do you see why having a dog isn't everything? If you're still not convinced, get a load of this. Being busy is a tough job and sometimes people can't handle being busy. They just want pets, and if you're one of those people, fish are perfect for you! They don't require any work but just to put tiny sprinkles of food in their fish tanks twice a day and night. Now get up from your work desk and make yourself happy!



A New Home is Tough

By Karina Berman, Grade 2

"Don't worry, we're almost there," said Zoe's Dad. "Why are we gonna look at a brand new home?" asked Zoe. Before Zoe got an answer, her mom yelled, "We are here!" Zoe got out of the car. The wind was pushing her in a dusty new home. "Who lives here, and why is my bike here?" asked Zoe. "Don't you remember? We're going to live here," said Zoe's dad. "What!? I don't want to live in this dump!" Zoe shouted. "Oh, it's not that bad. After we clean it and wash it, it will look great. Go on, take a look," Zoe's mom said.

Right when Zoe was about to take a step, there was a really pretty flower. Right next to it there was a sign. It said: Daisy, Please don't step on. There was an arrow pointing to the house across from her. It must have been their flower. Zoe didn't see where she was going so she stepped on it. Her neighbor yelled at her, "I don't have good neighbors!"

Zoe opened the door. A bunch of bats and mice came running out. Zoe was freaked out! "Uhhh!! No way! I'm getting out of here," Zoe said. "No, you're not going anywhere until you take a look," said Zoe's mom. So Zoe slowly walked in. At least the inside was better than the outside. It was filled with old fashioned stuff.

As Zoe looked around, her mom came in. "Tomorrow is the first day of school," said Zoe's mom. Zoe didn't hear her. She was busy looking around. When it was night she was happily sleeping with her pet dog Snowy. When she woke up it was 10:00! She didn't know there was school. "Honey, you're late for school!" Zoe's mom yelled. So Zoe jumped out of bed, put on her clothes and rushed downstairs.

When Zoe got to school, she thought there were about 99 people in her class. "OK, class, we have a new student in our class. Her name is Zoe," said the teacher. Her name was Mrs. Cole.

Everyone stared at her. Her face was red. Mrs. Cole pointed to her seat. I was right next to a girl named Ella. She looked nice and sweet. It kind of took a long time to get there, so Ella yelled, "Over here!" So Zoe had to walk there fast.

At recess, a bunch of girls walked up to her and said, "Hey, Zoe, after school do you want to hang out?" "Umm... sure!" said Zoe. "Great! We'll meet you at your front yard. Bye," they said.

After school I rushed out and ran home. I waited for the girls who said they would come. Then, finally, they came. The first thing they saw was my house. They thought it was pretty dusty, so before we did anything, we cleaned my house a little. It was spotless when we were done. Then, we ate a snack, took a bike ride, and had a lot of fun. It was time for them to go, so we were going to play tomorrow.

It was a tough day, a tough home, and a tough life for Zoe. But not any more! The End.

Anna and the Flying Cat

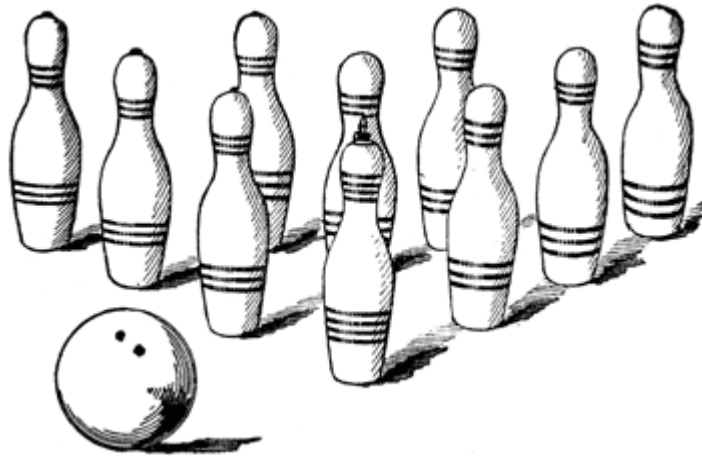
By Annabelle Bullock, Grade 2

Once upon a time there was a princess named Anna. When she was born, the queen got a cat. It was not just any cat. It was a flying cat. One day Anna noticed a small cat in her bedroom and she jumped up on it, flew up and got stuck in the sun. Anna said, "Will I ever see my family again?" "I do not know," said the cat. And the princess started to cry and said, "I am going to get off of the cat. I know how." And she landed in her bed.

Bowling

By Ela Shroff, Grade 2

One day, I went bowling at Bowlmor Lanes. I went with my mom, sister and uncle. We were in lane number 11. I had a lot of fun. We ended our game, but on the automatic score board, there were still about 15 minutes of time left so we played another half (or 5 rounds because there were 10 rounds) of the game, and my uncle and family went back home from the bowling alley.



The Tooth

By Alison Trackman, Grade 1

I am so excited because I lost a tooth. It was my first time losing a tooth! My sister Evelyn thought it hurt. I lost my tooth right after lunch. The date was April 10, 2011. When I lost my tooth I said, "I lost my tooth!" After it came out, I jumped up and down. I also called my Grandma, Grandpa, Nana and Papa. I thought to myself, this is a big day for me.

All Because of a Souvenir, Chapter 1

By Rafi van der Mensbrugge, Alex Garner & Philip Gregory, Grade 5

In school in Greece, three kids were in the cafeteria eating lunch.

"Hey, Emmet! What has your lunchbox brought me today? Brian said with a bossy attitude. Bryan is the mister tough guy at our school, and everyone is scared of him. Cole, Zach and Emmet are best friends, but the underdogs, because they're not exactly brave or tough so that's why life is pretty hard. Luckily, Zach and Cole aren't total wimps so they protect Emmet against the bullies.

"Go away," Zach said to Bryan in an annoyed tone of voice.

"Yeah, go take someone else's lunch!" Cole added. Well that saved them as Bryan walked away, but not Little Johnny.

Little Johnny was the smallest kid in seventh grade and was always picked on. Immediately, Emmet felt sorry for him, the bully should be taking their lunch. Suddenly, Emmet did something he never thought he would do.

NOTE FROM THE AUTHORS:

This is from the authors of a book called: All Because of a Souvenir. This excerpt is from when they are in school, at the beginning of the story. The story is about three kids: Zach, Emmet, and Cole who turn out to be the underdogs, and earn their respect by doing something heroic and totally awesome.



Valentines vs. Candy

By Calla O'Neil, Grade 1

One year on Valentine's Day, a long, long time ago in Ms Meyer's class, the kids brought in their valentines. Ms. Meyer brought in candy for the kids. When the kids were at recess, Ms. Meyer put one candy into the kids' bags. When the kids came back, Ms. Meyer said, "Class, open your bags." Meanwhile, in the bags, the valentines and the candy were fighting! The valentines said, "The kids like valentines more," and the candy said, "The kids like candy more." Then the valentines said "Well, the kids are going to open their bags so let's see what the kids like most." Then the kids opened their bags and...they liked the valentines more! The valentines were so happy. The kids loved their valentines so much that they didn't even see the candy! The kids said, "This is the best Valentine's Day ever!"

The end.

Bethesda Changes

By Julian Fischer, Grade 4

Bethesda changes a lot from fall to Christmas time. People are putting lights on their bushes and Christmas trees. The lights are bright, colorful, and they make people's hearts feel warm. People are buying gifts for one another in the shops downtown. The weather is crispy cold outside. The Rescue Squad is selling Christmas trees on Old Georgetown Rd. Inside houses and apartments, people are using heat. They are baking cookies and cakes for Christmas desserts. People are drinking hot chocolate. They both have strong aromas that fill houses. There is a lot of Christmas stuff going on in Bethesda.



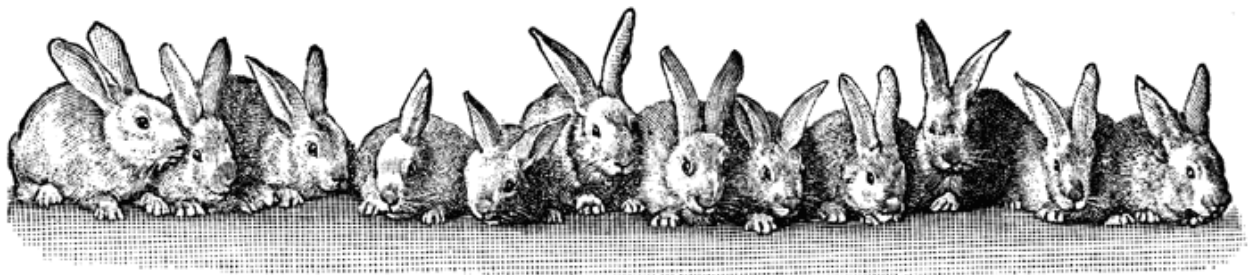
The Four Little Bunnies and the Big Bad Storm

By Grace Nemeroff, Grade 1

Once upon a time there lived four little bunnies. One day the bunnies went for a walk in the meadow. When they came home they had a snack and watched some TV. Then they heard a crash. It came from outside. Then they looked out the window to see what it was. It was a tree. There was a big storm going on. They did not know that there was a storm going on. So they went outside to take a closer look at the tree. It had fallen on their house. They were so sad. It had broken the windows and damaged the roof. It was awful. They couldn't think of anything to do about it. They thought and thought about it. Then one of the bunnies said, "Should we get a new house?" Then all of the other bunnies screamed, "No!" Then all of them thought some more. "I think we are going to have to get a new house just like she said." "Then where are we moving?" asked one of the bunnies. The mother bunny said that there was a house down the road that was free. Then they went inside and packed all their things and drove down the road. When they walked inside, everybody did a gasp. It was so beautiful and fancy, they totally forgot about their old house. That night when they were asleep the phone rang. Only one of the bunnies heard it. So the bunny picked up the phone and said hello. The bunny did not know who it was. The bunny looked at the phone. It was the phone number of their old house. The bunny felt a little scared, then put the phone back up to his ear. The person on the phone was their neighbor. She said that she saw the house and she called the roofers and window repair man. The little bunny did another gasp. He was so happy he dropped the phone and ran to all of the bedrooms and woke up all of the bunnies and screamed, "We are going back home, we're going back home!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" All of the bunnies woke up very excited and they all jumped around very happy. The next morning they woke up and had breakfast still very excited from last night. When they were done they packed up all their stuff

and drove down the road again. When they saw their house they were so happy. It was all fixed up. Everyone jumped all around but then they stopped and they remembered how much they liked the other house and how beautiful and fancy it was. They had a big decision to make. They did not know where to stay. Next the bunnies put on their pajamas and slept at their first house for one night. When they woke up, the bunnies watched some TV before breakfast. Everyone was still thinking about which house they wanted to live in. When breakfast was ready, they sat at the table and talked about many things. One of the bunnies said, "We should stay," and all of the bunnies said, "Maybe." Then the phone rang. So one of the bunnies picked it up. The person on the phone said that another family had already moved in to their second home, so they can't move back. Then the person said goodbye and hung up. Then the bunny hung up too and screamed, "We're staying." Then all of the bunnies asked, "Why?" Another family had all ready moved in. Then they lived happily ever after.

The End



At a Wedding

By Liana Bare, Grade 2



Once I went to a wedding and I was the flower girl. It was very, very fun. There was a girl who I met before, but I totally forgot about her. She just became my friend again I guess. She helped me after the wedding. Her name is Dagney. I love Dagney. But she had to go; I think to go get ready for the reception. At the reception we ate and we danced. I danced with the bride. It was a long day. It was in Madison. While we were there was the Taste of Madison. My dress was very pretty and it spun wide! It was white.

My Teacher

By Caroline Capacchione, Grade 1

I remember when my teacher Ms. Thomas was going to have a baby. I was so excited about that, but I was a little sad because she was leaving us soon after school started. She had to go to the hospital. She had a baby boy. We have a beautiful new teacher now. Her name is Ms. Gioia. I like her. We have to give her our blue folders every single day. She says "Be ready". Ms. Gioia and Ms. Thomas are like twins. They like to shop and they like to go to the beach, and they like to teach too. Sometimes Ms. Thomas brings her baby to school to visit with us in our classroom. He is so very cute, and his name is Tyson. The End

Being Brave

By Sabireen Alim, Grade 4

Did you know that being brave isn't always that hard? You can be brave without even knowing it! Here is a story of when I was brave without knowing it.

Every time we passed a jewelry or accessory store, my mom would ask us if we wanted to get our ears pierced, but our answer was always a big N-O. That was until that bright day in September. We were passing by Claire's and a small sign caught my eye. It looked sort of like this:



Ear Piercing
At Claire's

I don't know what had gotten into me; I guess I was just feeling good. So, I asked my mom, "Can I get my ears pierced?" She looked quite puzzled for a moment, as though she had come across a very difficult math problem. But then just as she had when Tasneem (my sister) asked to get her ears pierced last year, she said yes. Unfortunately, the hole in Tasneem's ears had closed up because she had stopped wearing her earring. So she, too, wanted to get her ears pierced. She went first. I didn't even look. When she had finished, she made it seem like it didn't hurt at all. It was my turn. "Sit up here sweetie!" said the Claire's employee who was going to pierce my ears. I sat on the chair and squeezed my mom's right arm and my sisters left arm. Then the lady put something that looked like a pen on my ears. "Oh!" I said. "That didn't even hurt!" I was very happy and was about to get off the chair when my mom whispered something to me, "They haven't pierced your

ears yet honey." I felt embarrassed, "Oh..." I said quietly. The lady got something I knew was the thing that was going to pierce my ears. I closed my eyes so hard that my eyelids felt sore. Yet I didn't open my eyes in fear that I would be too scared to carry on. I really wanted to get my ears pierced. So I held my mom's hand and stayed firmly glued to the chair. I was so excited, but at the same time so scared! I was so carried away in my thoughts that I had almost forgot about getting my ears pierced until, "OUCH!" one of my ears had been done. It hurt so much. It felt as though a needle had just passed through my ear. It felt as though a tiny blade had been stabbed into my ear. And then 2 seconds later I was okay. There was no more pain! I was alive! "I'll have to hold you down so you don't run away with only one of your ears pierced," my mother joked. I giggled. In fact I giggled so much that I barely even noticed when the lady did my second ear. I had done it. I had gotten my ears pierced and it wasn't so bad after all. As I walked away from the store, I realized that I was quite brave to get my ears pierced.

So as you can see, you can be brave when you least expect it!

Florida

By Gregory Garner, Grade 2

Florida rocks! Florida is a big state in the U.S.A. By the way, you're in the U.S.A. right now! There are mangroves, fish, canals, and lots of old people! Most of the old people are retired. You can go swimming, fishing, and boating. These three things are the main things people do at Florida. You should definitely go to Florida!!!



Poetry



The Family of Lazy Hamsters

By Ellen Tounkara, Grade 2

Hey, we want our home!
Right here we want a TV, 51 inch.
There we want a couch.
2 bedrooms
2 bathrooms,
Hey, we want our dinner.
By the way, what is on the menu?
Ok, we decided.
We will have a piece of bread and
We'll have dry corn
Some vegetable salad
Crunchy nuts
Bring all the soft drinks you have.
An ice cream sundae.
Wow, we got all the stuff we needed.
Shsh....I think we got a little too much.

Bethesda Lions!

By Natra Selassie, Grade 1

Bethesda Lions are the best!
Some are neat.
Some are a mess.
But most are perfect.
I love Bethesda Lions!

Spring

By Matthew Evenson, Grade 5

Spring sprinkles the land in a coveting cloud of living light
Flowers unanimously unfurl their cowering crowns of vibrant colored
pebbles

Life lumbers through the air accompanied by animals as they emerge
from their sheltered surroundings

The world is alight with a burning blaze of horrendous heat

And the random rains that storm spring

And the winter snow that covered the county has slowly subsided

Spring has finally returned and we are ready to face its fanciful beauty

And almost purposely perfect feel

Yes, spring is here



Piano

By Max Powers, Grade 5

**Pieces of wood put
together
Plastic black and white
Sitting next to each other
Attached to wire
Pulled tight and strong
Hitting them one at a time
Until they form a melody
Then finally, a piece that
makes
Great sounds to the ear**



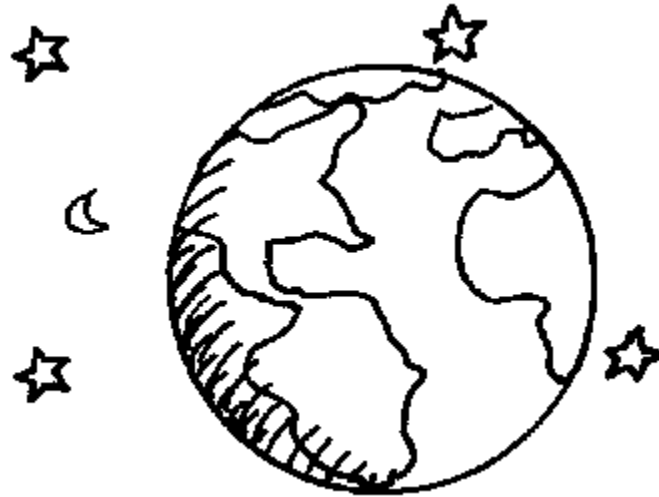
Soccer

By Samy Slimani, Grade 4

Soccer Soccer where ever you
be
Soccer Soccer come and stay
with me
Soccer you are **shocker**

Soccer Soccer you are really a
heart engine
Soccer you belong to me
Soccer, Soccer, **Are** you here?
Are you there?
Soccer Soccer what I play
outside.





The World

By Sam Powers, Grade 5

The world is a palette of colors with many names

The world

Is full of hope, glory and mischief

The world

Is for everyone and we share it like pizza

The world

Is a beautiful painting!

The Lake

By Elana Elman, Grade 4

The breeze and the sun,
The water that sprays,
These fantastic things that I
feel.

The mountains and the forests
that loom up around us
Are part of the beautiful
scenery.

A bird call from near,
One replies from afar,
Their beautiful, clear music
ringing.

Pool!

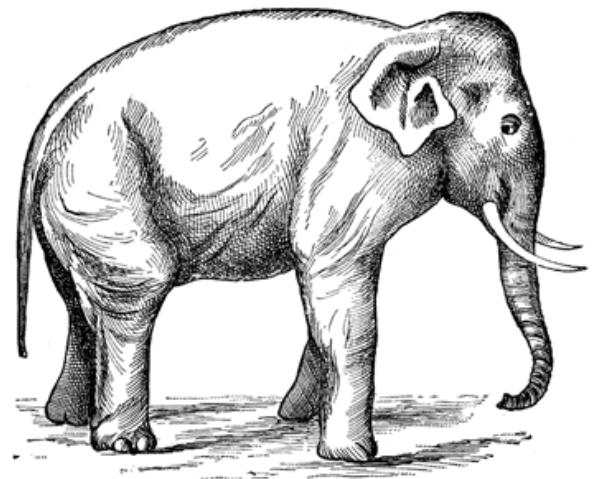
By Aaliyah Ekani, Grade 2

Pool, pool it is cool
Play, play in it all day
Fun, fun have a snack
In the sun!

Don't Take my Elephant

By Ellie Sidel, Grade 2

Don't take my elephant
It's too sweet to be yours
Don't take my elephant
It's mine not yours
It's mine not yours
Now listen carefully, "DON'T
TAKE MY ELEPHANT!"





Chocolate Chip Ice Cream

By Meera Shroff, Grade 2

Chocolate chip ice cream
Sugary and sweet
Eat it in a cone
Eat it in a bowl
Use a spoon
Or use your tongue
Oh chocolate chip ice cream
You can have it anywhere
Even at carnivals or at the fair
Have it as soup
Have it as ice cream
Creamy and yummy
Oh chocolate chip ice cream

Cookie

By Hannah Bucher, Grade 2

Colorful, delicious
Yummy, small
Decorate
Run
Make a cake
out of
them
Eat it
Done
Don't have it
Anymore

Candy

By Max Krauth, Grade 1

Sweet
candy
always
what the
sour sweet
tooth
kid wants
breakfast lunch
dinner favorite
meal candy
candy candy
candy!

Cookie

By Alex Margolis, Grade 2

Ahh!
Don't eat me
I am a useless
Cookie.
Everybody likes cookies
So, I'm on the run
And someone almost
Stepped on me.
Ahh!
Someone's close
I can hear
His voice
and remember
Don't eat me!

Smoothies

By Liana Barrio, Grade 2

When you
drink a smoothie
you will get
a brain freeze
if you drink
too much.

Smoothie

By Bella Grumet, Grade 2

When you make a simple
smoothie
it seems you need 100
tiny, hard-working people
with noisy chainsaws
to saw up
each and every fruit
and make it into something
that guarantees to compute
and make that loud
vroomzz vroomzz
vroom
vroomzz sound.
What a lot of work it must be
if you happen to be
one of those 100 tiny people
to make a
smoothie!!!

HOME

By Miriam Danzis, Grade 1

Home is where I sleep
Home is where I wake
Home is where it is safe
Home is where treasures I make

Home is where I do homework
Home is where I play
Home is where I brush my teeth
Home is where I pray

Home is where I eat
Home is where I drink
Home is where I watch TV
Home is where I think

Home is where I laugh
Home is where I cry
Home is where I play music
Home is where I try

Home is where I pick flowers
Home is where my dog barks
Home is where I spot nature

Home is where I learn
Home is where I run
Home is where I get ideas
Home is where I have fun

Home is where opportunities live
Home is where I grow
Home is where I read
Home is where I work

Home is nice
Home is cozy
When I am at home I feel happy,
satisfied and safe

Home is a loving place
Home is a hugging place
Home is a kissing place

Home is where I live
Home is where family is
Home is where I am day and
night
Home is where the love is

Good Night!

UNTITLED

By Manuel Sanchez, Grade 5

I think this poem must be sad it
doesn't have a name
I think this poem must be mad it
does not have a story to tell
But this poem is not bad
This poem is not glad
This poem is not sad
This poem is nothing...at least
not yet-
This poem is untitled.

Dreams

By Daniel Nourdin, Grade 5

Dreams,
Everybody has one
Dream to achieve.
Dreams is what life means
Life is nothing
Without a dream



Rainy Days

By Isabella Prill, Grade 2

Raining, Raining, all around
You can see them,
You can see them,
The rain drops on the ground.

Pouring, Pouring, all around
You can see them,
You can see them,
Buckets pouring down.

Hailing, Hailing, all around
You can see them,
You can see them,
Banging on the ground.

Rainbow

By Julia Wilson, Grade 5

A rainbow is a paintbrush with
all colors, brushing up and down
the walls

A rainbow is an Artist painting
and painting all different
pictures

A rainbow is a pond that
stretches from one end to
another

A rainbow is a bridge stretching
over things in a beautiful view

A rainbow is happiness filled up
inside you,

After that big thundery storm,
the rainbow climbs over you for
a nice and pretty view, and to
cheer you up!

The Waves and the Shore

By Isabel Danis, Grade 3

Waves crashing against the
shore

Little creatures on the ocean
floor

Beside the mighty waves

There is the powerful shore

Stopping anything that dares
approach it

The waves and the shore



Steam

By Anna Horton, Grade 3

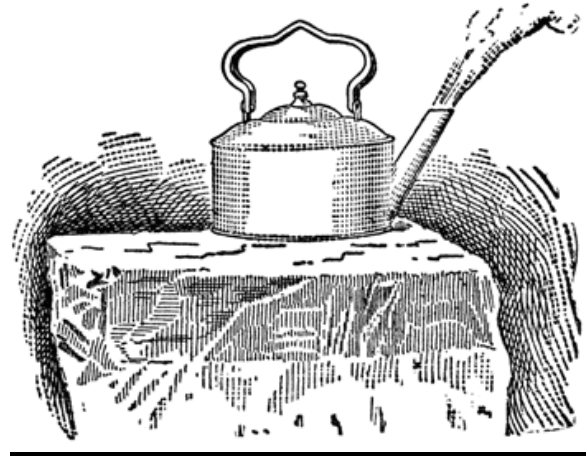
Steam looks like a god about to take power.

Steam

Steam looks like a god who always wins in arguments.

Steam

Steam, Steam, Steam!



Crunch!

By Katie Fairbrother, Grade 5

Crunch!

I step outside-

crunch!

the snow underneath-

crunch!

my feet.

crunch!

People walking-

crunch!

everywhere.

crunch!

Sorry about-

crunch!

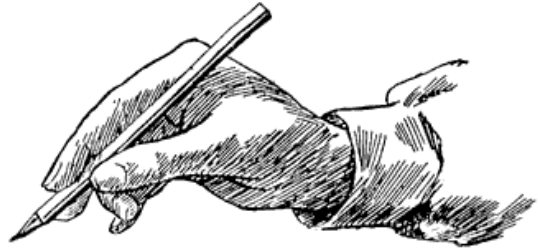
the interruptions

crunch!

My Pencil

By Nina Madeddu, Grade 2

I move my pencil
Back and Forth,
Back and Forth.
I move my pencil
From side to side,
Side to side.
I move my pencil
Up and down,
Up and down.
I move my pencil
To write this poem.



Rollercoaster

By Joston Hoffman, Grade 1

The cars can fly
The loop is hard.
The hill is small.
The split is hard, too.
The turn might break.

Ouch!

School

By Nora Pulizzi, Grade 1

Our school
Your school
My school also
School is for learning and making
friends, too
Fun school
Boring school
Whatever you call it
School is fun and we are happy
to be at ...
Our school!

School

By Sebastian Bazan, Grade 2

We all
know school
is boring
because
we don't get
to watch t.v.

School's Out

By Rafe Garcia, Grade 3

Tick tock,
Tick tock,
Ring!!!!

School's out!
No more homework
Relax on the beach
Lemonade
Ice Cream
Pools,
But, there are
Still 2 more months of school.



Homework

By Adam Tounkara, Grade 5

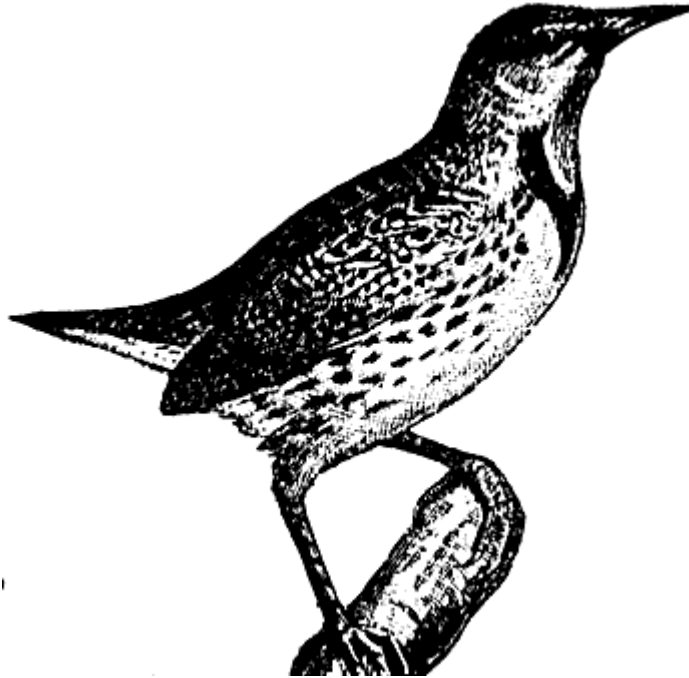
Homework, homework,
Always boring,
It's so boring,
That it makes me go snoring!
Homework, homework, so non-inspirational and dull,
White sheet of nothing,
Just like a skull,
Wrapped up using scissors and glue.
How to do how to do,
I simply have no clue!
Homework, homework,
What a pain,
Cause if I don't do it, I'll go insane!
Such torture to learn about Leonardo daV---
You see what I mean,
I learn about some old guy,
Who made airplanes that flew high.
I wish I could rip this up,
And steal the cookie jar and have some pie,
So see ya later, goodbye.

A Crier

By Joel Desroches, Grade 5

It was that day I didn't cry
It was a sad time actually a funeral
She was my aunt but I did not cry
Her children were my first cousins
She was my second mother but I did not cry
Only if I could go back I would cry
I do cry but I didn't cry
I comforted the criers and wore black to mourn
But I did not cry
That day it smelled of roses as they lowered her
But I did not cry
She was my Aunt Gina and I didn't cry
Soon after I cried and broke the barrier
And when I cry I remember I did not cry





The Summer Ways

By Summer Steinmiller, Grade 2

The summer ways have overcome the days.
Things are bright when they used to be like night.
The flowers bloom when they used to gloom.
That's the summer ways.

When it was winter and the cold wind blew
and bad things were all we knew -
That was so bad, and that was so sad but.....

Summer is now here so let's let out a happy cheer.
That's the summer ways.

Poem

By Lauren Levinson, Grade 1

I can't wait to see the King and Queen
Drinking tea at B.E.
All my classmates can't wait to see.
We will feel happy with the King and Queen.
The King and Queen are a big mystery.
Maybe the Kind and Queen have a castle for me
and all my buddies at B.E., too.



NED

By Kalin Condon, Grade 4

Ned is a person I know very well,
He works at a shop and rings the bell,
He loves to play catch,
But when he works out he can't reach the latch,
He likes to say "Hi!"
And hates pie.

Ned is a person I know very well,
There isn't much more to tell,
So the only other thing I can share,
Is that he enjoys a game of Truth or Dare,
And last but not least,
He loves a good feast.

?

By Anas Louguit, Grade 3

There's something big roaming around.
People never know if it will be lost or found.
People say it comes from the ground.
But next to people it never makes a sound.
Usually, it is VERY LOUD!
What I know is that he loves to play with his toy cloud.
Who is he?

(a ghost)

THE EAGLE

By Alex Garner, Grade 5

Flying over the sea it soars,
Above the mountains,
With clouds afoot.
With silent wings,
The color of soot
The symbol of our nation,
With pride at hand,
It flies up,
Away from land.



Sunset

By Matthew Simon, Grade 5

The sunset is all around me
As if buckets of paint have been
mixed together
To form a dazzling array of
color and light
As if the sky got lit ablaze
With behemoth infernos
As if the sky got embarrassed
and it's cheeks turned a shade
of bright red

The sunset is sleeping now
For the night took over

Man's Best Friend

By Shivani Sawant, Grade 2

Dogs, Dogs, Dogs
I love dogs.

There are so many types.

St. Bernard's, Bloodhounds, Doberman Pinschers, Labrador retrievers
and even more

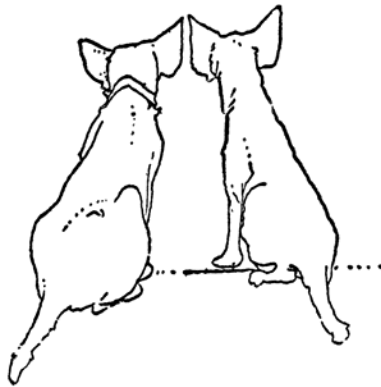
Dogs, Dogs, Dogs
Come in different colors,
Black, Brown, Yellow, White and Spotted,

Always helping people,
Hunting, Healing,
Guiding, Guarding, Finding

Dogs, Dogs, Dogs
I love dogs.

Licking Cuddling, Sniffing
Wagging tails, digging for bones,
Barking, Romping, Exploring

Dogs, Dogs, Dogs,
Man's best friend,
I love dogs.



Baxter

By Henry Zoeller, Grade 5

Baxter, brother I never had
Guardian of the couch
Cheap therapist, calming the frustrations
Listener of bedtime stories
Chewer of squishy footballs
Brown & blue staring back at you
One white paw pattering down the hall
Soft floppy ears bounding while he runs
White and tan fur scattered on the flower couch
Asleep on my bed, curled up on my feet
Snoring, curled on my head
Running through the house, toilet paper
Streaming behind him
Walking down the sidewalk
Barking friend or foe
Disgraced show dog, eyes of two colors
Texas born, just like me
Thrown the ball, it never comes back
Rolls around on the couch, leaving pieces behind
Clever snatcher of food, beware!



Presenting

By Matthew Cohen, Grade 5

Standing up
In front of many pairs of eyes

The death pit
The scare zone
That's what it feels like
Standing up front

My legs begin to shake
I begin to talk
I feel like my legs are being wiggled off
Like a carpenters unscrewing them

Once I'm finally done
The carpenters out of work
I feel like a winner
And I put the evil carpenter out of work



Purple

By Sofia Sergi, Grade 3

Purple, the color of witches
Flying high in the sky
Purple, the color of flowers
Swaying in the wind
Purple like dawn clouds
Floating in the sky
Purple, the color of winter coats
Briefly visible
To see in the blizzards
Purple, purple, purple, purple
The soothing sound of the wind blowing past you
Purple, like scientist' experiments
In their test tubes
Waiting to be mixed
With other colors
Waiting in their test tubes
Purple, the best color to be, an amethyst color
Purple, the best color in the world
Purple



The Colors on the Carpet Make A Journey

By Althea Dulany, Grade 2

Purple

A meadow full of beautiful purple flowers

Blue

The dark blue cold ocean

Green

The biggest green meadow you could have ever wished for

Orange

A wildfire in the forest

Red

Lava streaming up to you

There's nothing you can do to stop it and

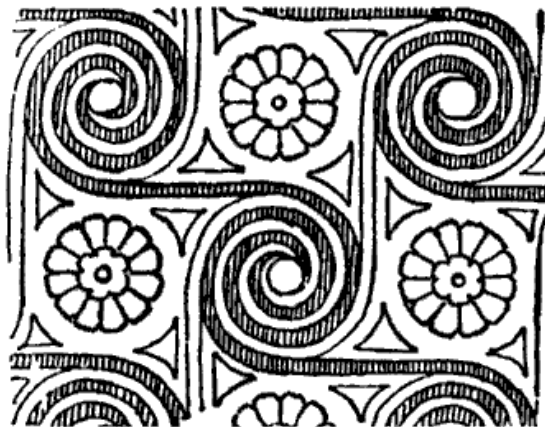
Right there and then

I knew

That this

Was the end

Of the journey across the carpet



PURPLE

BY: NATALIE RYAN

Purple is calm

Purple is a crayon

Purple is a mountain

Purple is a butterfly

Purple tastes like love

Purple smells like lavender

Purple sounds like the birds chirping

Purple feels like soft pillows

Purple looks like velvet

Purple makes me sleepy

Purple is soft

PURPLE

Numbers

By Bonnie Caden, Grade 2

Numbers numbers in the sky
Numbers numbers way up high
Numbers numbers in the air
Numbers numbers everywhere.



Bubbles

by Owen Belamaric, Grade 1

Bubbles, bubbles
In the air.
Share with us
Your special flair.

Bubbles, bubbles
Fun to share.
Pop and share them
Til ye day be done.

Cupcakes

By Adila Sebastian, Grade 2

I smell fresh cupcakes.
I feel the soft spongy cupcakes
I baked.
I hear the steam rising up as I
wait,
Will you taste the cupcakes I
made?
See my beautiful cupcakes!



Dreidel, Dreidel, Dreidel

By Samantha Mulford, Grade 2

Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
Oh, dreidel I shall play.

Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of metal
It melted just a little
When I put it in the kettle.

Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of ice
It spun and it melted
Oh, dreidel, that's not nice.

Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of plastic
It might not be tradition
But it was fantastic.

Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of wood
I used it with my family
And it worked so good.

Bugs, Flowers, and Trees

By Joshua Chan, Grade 2

Bugs and Trees
Flowers and Bee
Ant, Butterflies
And sunshine on me



Nature Nature

By Jamie Taylor, Grade 2

Nature, Nature
Birds and Bees
Nature, Nature
Flowers and Trees
Nature, nature
Lands and Seas

My Daddy's Secret Blind

By Maya Gutman, Grade 5

Everywhere I walk I hold his hand,
Everywhere we go I guide him,
I can't remember a time when I wasn't thinking about him,
I've always spotted him normal,
I've always loved him and never won't,
I'm always right by his side when he needs me,
Every minute we are having fun,
Well most of the time...
I sometimes forget about his secret,
His secret is not noticeable,
But I know that he's my dad,
And I will always love him
For who he is.

Ode to my Dad

By Charlotte Alden, Grade 5

The night is dark but I'm not alone.
I hear the crickets chirping as I clutch my Dad's hand while we carry
on into the darkness.
As the clouds cover the moon I squeeze his hand tighter.
He says to me "It's going to be all right."
I believe him.
My Dad is my strength and my courage.
My Dad is my heart.



Nature

By: Madeleine Frank, Grade 4

*Nature includes flowers,
That bloom at April showers
Showing all its beauty, to the world*

*Nature includes trees,
That sway when there's a breeze,
With its beauty, dipping side to side*

*Nature includes a sky,
Which goes for miles wide,
Always looking down, at the world*

*Nature is what you see outside,
Plants animals and a sky,
All together to create...*

Nature



The End

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