

# *Fall/Winter*



*2009 Literary Magazine  
Bethesda Elementary School*

The views expressed by the authors of the works included in this publication do not necessarily express the views of Bethesda Elementary School or its teachers, staff, or students.





## *Table of Contents*

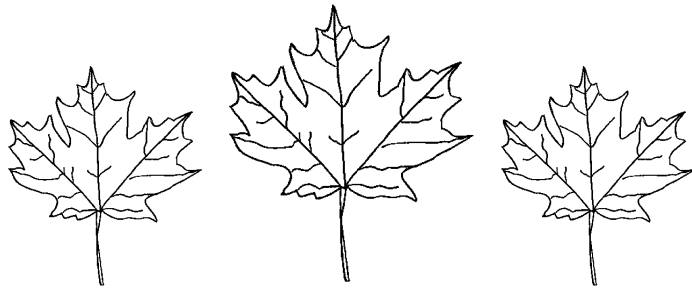
### ***Prose***

<i>My Narrow Escape to Freedom</i> (by Meili Gupta – 3 <sup>rd</sup> Grade)	p. 6
<i>First Day</i> (by Leticia DeLeon - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 8
<i>Candyland</i> (by Maya Gutman - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 8
<i>In Prehistoricville</i> (by Kyle Layman - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 9
<i>The Gaping Mouth</i> (by Gregory Pfaff - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 10
<i>Kidstown</i> (by Risa Sugimoto - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 10
<i>The Dazzling Stars</i> (by Matthew Evenson - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 11
<i>Christmas</i> (by Charlotte Alden - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 11
<i>The Halloween Mystery at the Bookstore</i> (by Bella Grumet - 1 <sup>st</sup> Grade)	p. 12
<i>Snow</i> (by Ben Friedman - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 15
<i>Football Town</i> (by Lucas Kiel - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 15
<i>Oreo</i> (by Rafi VanDerMensbrugge - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 16
<i>Walking Home</i> (by Michelle Romero - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 16
<i>Winter</i> (by Christopher Brown - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 17
<i>Christmas</i> (by Lilly Craver - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 17
<i>An Ordinary Day</i> (by Avery Butterfield - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 18
<i>I Am A Rock!</i> (by Johnny Loungani - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 19
<i>Wheretheheckastan</i> (by Abby Meyers - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 19
<i>Halloween</i> (by Joseph Viqueira - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 20
<i>Halloween</i> (by Aidan Coyle – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 20
<i>The Over-Confident Magician</i> (by Lars Crovetto-Sohol - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 20
<i>Chicago</i> (by Sam Liss - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 21
<i>Super Girl (Nickname SG)</i> (by Dora Zoeller - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 22
<i>The Fire</i> (by Elizabeth Brooks - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 22

## Poetry

<i>October</i> (by Sam Powers – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 24
<i>The Big Waves</i> (by Joe Saltzman – 1 <sup>st</sup> Grade)	p. 25
<i>The Music of Seasons</i> (by Anjali Gupta – 3 <sup>rd</sup> Grade)	p. 26
<i>Fall</i> (by Lindsey Schneider – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 27
<i>Cherry</i> (by Edith Stone – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 27
<i>Big Light Circles</i> (by Philip Gregory - 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 28
<i>Viewing Starry Night</i> (by Dylan Donnelly – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 28
<i>Soccer Girl</i> (by Sophia Wallach – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 29
<i>Super Me!</i> (by Emma Davis – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 29
<i>Dog</i> (by Samantha Mulford – 1 <sup>st</sup> grade)	p. 30
<i>Chloe, My Sweet Cat</i> (by Carter Witt – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 30
<i>Lea</i> (by Matthew Simon – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 31
<i>Mr. Personality</i> (by Adam Isaacs – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 31
<i>The Crayons</i> (by Tess Baldwin – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 32
<i>Moonlit Night</i> (by Paul Kolbeck – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 33
<i>Starry Night</i> (by Katie Fairbrother – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 34
<i>A Special Good Night</i> (by Maddy Pfaff – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 35
<i>Rain</i> (by Carol Kelleher – 5 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 36
<i>Dark and Light</i> (by Koki Belikow-Crovet – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 36
<i>Candy Town</i> (by Aaron Titlebaum – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 37
<i>Names</i> (by Sammy Tercyak – 2 <sup>nd</sup> Grade)	p. 37
<i>Hi Monster</i> (by Rueben Rochkind – 2 <sup>nd</sup> Grade)	p. 38
<i>Rains</i> (by Noi Koike – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 39
<i>Fall</i> (by Alexandra Alfonso – 4 <sup>th</sup> Grade)	p. 40
<i>Butterfly Bush</i> (by Julian Fischer – 3 <sup>rd</sup> Grade)	p. 41





*Prose*

## **My Narrow Escape to Freedom**

*by Meili Gupta (3<sup>rd</sup> Grade, Ms. Weaver)*

Another sunny late summer day. I was feeling so free flying over the world. I let the cool breeze carry me along for a ride. I was swooping down over those colorful, dancing flowers. I rested on the silky, orange petals. Then I took a sip of the sweet, sticky honey to fill my stomach. I could taste the sweet honey dripping into my stomach.

Suddenly a big pink hand closed around me. I felt like I was going to be captured. I was right! I was pushed into a big gray thing (car). Suddenly a big loud noise started (engine). The big gray thing around us started to move. It went faster and faster until I felt like I was going to throw-up. Then suddenly it stopped just as quickly as lighting. It lurched then... an eerie silence. Oh, how did I get myself into this big of a mess?! All of a sudden I was pushed back into those big, pink hands. We started to move again. I could see glimpse of freedom, life, and light through cracks in the girl's hands. All of a sudden I was pushed through a glass hole. I could see my own habitat. I touched the waving grass. Oh! It was only one of the people creations. Plastic, was it?! Yes! A garland of my favorite , purple flowers was being pushed into my butterfly house. At last some food! I guess my earlier meal had not been much help. I tried to make myself a bed on a pile of leaves. I could not help but wonder if I would ever see the bright faces of my butterfly friends again. I miss my old tulip bed at home. I slowly let the hours go by. I woke up with a start! How long have I been asleep!? What is going on? Suddenly everything started to drain back to me. I was captured... Oh well, Wait! Was that shiny round thing connected to the door moving!? It could be my friends coming

here to save me! Oh no! The door opened. It was only that little girl who had captured me. Wait! Before I turned around did I see that the girl's hands were moving towards me? This could not be too good. I told myself. But I was wrong. She carried me and the butterfly house out of the door and back outside. I could feel some hope rising in my heart. I tensed my muscles. Yay! The girl had lifted the lid that covered the opening to the butterfly house. I gave a flap of my wings. Out I flew to the free world.

It felt so good to have freedom pushing me along. I could feel the sunlight reflecting my wings. I started to think. Maybe the girl was not so bad. I mean she let me free. It did seem like an interesting story to write about. I would go home to my butterfly room and get out some leaf parchment, 1 grass quill, and a bottle of pollen ink. The Story of a Butterfly...



## **First Day**

*by Leticia DeLeon*

It was an ordinary day, dressing up for school, having breakfast, and taking the bus to school. When I went inside my classroom, students were talking to their friends. I felt something inside. I was sad because I didn't have a friend in this school. Suddenly when I went to math class, I found a friend. Her name was Christina. One day I met her friend Edith. Christina, Edith, and I played with each other at recess for a few weeks. I am having a great time in this school.

## **Candyland**

*by Maya Gutman*

Candyland is a place where the stop signs are lollipops and the streets are Laffy Taffy. Each bed is made of solid pink and blue jello. Pillows are made of Tootsie Rolls. There's only chocolate milk to drink. The buildings are made of chocolate bars and the paper is made of Fruit Roll-Ups. Each day you come outside and it smells like candy. Oh...and one more thing...the sun beams down sugar!





## **In Prehistoricville**

*by Kyle Layman*

Dinosaurs, cavemen, mammoths, and everything from that age are running around. Some are feeding on each other, others are out seeking yummy plants, and others huddle in their caves for protection. The caves have some protection like trip wires or spears that fall if you touch a certain place and only the owner of the cave knows what the traps are and how to avoid them. From afar you would only see little bumps for the caves and volcanoes that spurt lava that flows over them. Sometimes there are cavemen out with spears or bows looking for food, but are sometimes caught by the flow of lava or trampled by a dinosaur or mammoth. Sometimes if they kill a dinosaur with horns or mammoth or a rhino, they use it as protection for their cave. Meanwhile, the herbivores, plant eaters, are skirting around the jungle looking for food and avoiding attacks from cavemen or carnivores and if they find food they slowly advance toward it. Meanwhile, the carnivores are hiding behind trees or in dark caves waiting for prey to pass for a meal. But sometimes, cavemen outsmart them with bows and spears at the ready. They throw a rock in front of the cave and when the dinosaurs pounce, the cavemen open fire with their spears and arrows. The cavemen wear leaves and the skin of their kills and they have to be alert so they aren't wiped out again by an asteroid like they were long ago...

## **The Gaping Mouth**

*by Gregory Pfaff*

It was an ordinary day. I woke up, ate breakfast, and was about to brush my teeth. But I saw that my brother was taking a shower, so I went outside. Suddenly the ground shook! I looked down and there in the ground, a mouth was opening! Like a vacuum it sucked everything into it! I ran inside and started to yell. My mom came running downstairs. I showed her the gaping mouth. She called the police about the muddy, rocky, grassy mouth in the yard. Our backyard was torn up, messy, and dirty. When the police came the mouth vanished and no one saw it again or so they say.

## **Kidstown**

*by Risa Sugimoto*

Kidstown was a lot like a normal town. Still, some things weren't the same. First, kids did not have to go to school. But, they had to stay inside their houses from 9 a.m. to noon. Kids had to work at that time. If you didn't work at that time, you would get grounded. From noon to 6 p.m., kids could go out and play. In Kidstown, if you live in an apartment, you would have an elevator. The elevators were really big and you could lay down in it or jump on it...mostly like a trampoline. You can go anywhere by yourself when you are 4 years old. You can drive a car or a motorcycle when you're 5 years old. You don't have to pay for a driving test or your license and you can even get a really good car for just \$20. In Kidstown, there are lots of parks. There is a big park just like Disney World. The big park is free if you are a kid! To be continued...

## **The Dazzling Stars**

*by Matthew Evenson*

As I look out my window, I see a multitude of stars. The stars use their glowing glory to softly pierce our sky. Then I see a flash and a star disappears leaving me speechless. The moonlight dances majestically across the glowing lake. Trees cast shadows as if they're cookie cutters and the light is dough with the trees slicing through light. A hooting sound arises from the thick evergreen forest and flows into my ear. Then a blinding light appears and now night is over and morning is here.

## **Christmas**

*by Charlotte Alden*

Christmas: waking up feeling so excited, but having to wait in bed for almost an hour so I can go downstairs with my family; getting downstairs and seeing my stocking stuffed to the brim; the joy of opening presents and being so happy that I feel as if I have died and gone to heaven; delicious waffles cooking on the waffle iron; the boring, long, church service; finally, the joy of the end of the year and many surprises coming to me.



The HALLOWEEN  
Mystery  
at the Bookstore

*by* Bella Grumet  
October, 2009

Dedicated to all the kids at Bethesda Elementary School

In the bookstore, late on the night before Halloween, the book keeper put all the Halloween books together on one table. That table was under the window. The book keeper locked up and went home for the night. She was too tired to shut the window. At midnight, a Halloween wind blew through the window shaking the books open. The moon streaked through the window casting a spell.

All the Halloween books touched by the moon light rose up into the air. The characters jumped out of the books! There was suddenly, in the middle of the bookstore, a vampire, a mummy, two witches, a werewolf, a giant candy corn and a jack-o-lantern. The werewolf howled "I'm hungry." The mummy said, "Let's go eat something." "Look," said one of the witches, "I see some cookbooks over there...hee hee hee." "Those words will taste the most delicious," laughed the other witch. The characters headed over to the Food Section and had a word-feast.

The next day when the book keeper arrived, she noticed the Halloween books were scattered about. But she was too busy to investigate. The 1<sup>st</sup> grade kids from Bethesda Elementary were coming to find Halloween recipes for their party. The kids arrived and looked around the bookstore. When they got to the Food Section, they noticed that many words were missing from the cookbooks. One little girl, named Bella, said "all the yummy words are gone; those are the best words too...like sugar, whip crème, candy, chocolate, fudge and marshmallows." The book keeper looked over at the girl, then looked at the table of scattered Halloween books. Suddenly, she had an idea of what might have happened. She thought maybe the kids could help.

The book keeper asked the kids to look through the bookstore for anything spooky, or strange. The kids ran all over the store; they were on every floor. The kids found very strange things in deed. They saw a vampire in the Bats Section. They looked in the Gardening Section and found the jack-o-lantern. In a chair, reading about ancient Egypt, they found a Mummy. Two witches were spotted with housekeeping books reading the chapter about brooms. The werewolf was surrounded by books about the moon. A giant candy corn was spotted with a disappointed look on his face, reading about dentists in the Health Section.

Bella asked them if they were the ones that had eaten all the yummy words. The Halloween characters all smiled and said yes. The Werewolf said, “Sorry, we were so hungry.” “And now we are tired,” added the vampire. “We want to go back into our books,” pleaded the candy corn.

The kids from Bethesda Elementary, along with the book keeper, held hands around the characters and chanted “**Boo on you and your scary looks, now jump back into your own books!**” At once the characters were gone, the books on the Halloween table all in order again.

“Wow” said the book keeper, “thank you for saving the Halloween books, guys.” “You can each have a free book for all of your help today.” The kids all screamed:

**“HAPPY HALLOWEEN!”**

The End

## **Snow**

*by Ben Friedman*

I trudge along in the snow. It feels like stepping into Jello, you always soak through. My cheeks are as cold as my icebox, but I don't care. I love the snow, all its features and characteristics. The only thing that keeps me from playing in the snow all day is knowing that hot chocolate is to come. I'm in a daydream; the snow is so dear to me. WHACK! A cold pain goes through my face. I look up and see my friend Tom throwing snowballs. I join in. I am laughing and screaming. I'm filled with the purest joy there is. "Jesse," my mom says. I know it's time to go. I'm disappointed, but my fun isn't over yet. "Hot chocolate," my mom calls. That makes me run, as fast as I can go, to my house.

## **Football Town**

*by Lucas Kiel*

In Football Town, your house is the color of your favorite team and everybody wears football jerseys or something related to football. People get around in giant rolling footballs. Also, everybody has a flat screen TV so they can watch the football games. Every single team has a football stadium in Football Town. All the players live there, too, like Ray Lewis, Brett Favre, Ben Roethlisberger, and the Manning family. There are fields everywhere so you can throw a football around with the pros and you get to meet the mascots. You also get free jerseys in the mail every birthday. The mayor is Sir Football!

## **Oreo**

*by Rafi VanDerMensbrughe*

It was an ordinary day in Dogville. Oreo woke up with a splash in his face. His little brother Mike was on top of him. “Wake up, Slow Poke,” said Mike. “Get out of my room!” said Oreo. “Oh geez...when will Mike learn!” Then, Oreo sighed. Oreo started to walk downstairs with a wet face. Then, he stared at his mom angrily. “Mom, can I have Doggy Flakes?” “Sure, Honey,” said Mom. “Now where is Mike?” “Found you (he said softly).” “Ahhhh!” Oreo yelled. “Ah, Mom, Oreo scared me,” Mike said. “Hee, hee, hee!” Oreo laughed. Then, Oreo took a shower and prepared himself for school. After eating breakfast, Oreo got on the bus and sat with his best friend Joseph. Then, Adam and Ben came along. Then all four of them got to school happily. “Hey Ben, do you want to have a doggy date?” “I’d like to, but I have to finish my book by tomorrow.” “Who’s talking, Nerd Boy?!” said Nelson, the fourth grade bully. “Hello, Nelson...want my lunch?” said Joseph. “I think I’m up for four lunches today,” said Nelson. “Not if you go through me first,” said Adam, “I’ll eat yours first!” Then suddenly, the principal came and said. “Well, Nelson, I think you’ve done enough.” “Noooo!” Nelson yelled. ~ To be continued. . .

## **Walking Home**

*by Michelle Romero*

I was walking home from school when I saw that the night was so bright. The moon was like the sun, shining in my face. The wind was blowing through my hair. I passed the big mountain house. Looking at my house and the big mountain house I felt like a doll all alone on a starry night.



## **Winter**

*by Christopher Brown*

Winter: driving up to Hidden Valley and stopping to rent skis on the way; watching the snow flying from the back of my skis while my neck freezes; warming up with a pizza; snowball fights; getting buried during a blizzard; making and using sled paths; walking home on your skis; going down the forest trail on the north side and taking the death route; getting home and playing a good game of chess; freezing all around (even my toes, which are generally in ski socks and boots); smelling steak at our big family dinners.

## **Christmas**

*by Lilly Craver*

Christmas: The red and green lights; hearing Santa's voice in my head; HO, HO, HO; spiky green, fragile, Christmas trees; going to night services all dolled up; going to bed and hearing the ringing bells on the sleigh; waking up in excitement; trying to go downstairs, but everyone stopping you to take pictures and sing the last Christmas carol; opening presents with smiles on your faces; eating a wonderful breakfast; staying in your pjs all day long!



## **An Ordinary Day**

*by Avery Butterfield*

It was an ordinary day, so I got up, got dressed, and went to school. On my way to school, it was raining so I took my umbrella out from my backpack. I got to my classroom then suddenly I heard loud thumping noises overhead. I looked outside to see what was going on and what do you know...it was raining soccer balls! I couldn't believe my eyes! I told my friend Sophia and she didn't believe me. Then it was silent. The rain stopped or should I say the soccer balls had stopped.

Later, when we were going out to recess, it started again! Sophia got hit on the head. She got knocked out. It was weird because the only ones who could see, hear, or feel them was us. Then Sophia asked if I was okay. I didn't really get why she was asking me because I felt fine. I told her I felt fine and she asked again. I said, "Yeah, why?" She said, "You look like a soccer ball!"

"Help, I'm turning into a giant soccer ball!" Before long, what do you know, instead of walking places, I was rolling. As soon as someone saw me, they called the hospital and in five minutes I was being poked, pushed, rolled and tossed. I didn't like how I was feeling. All of a sudden, Dr. Bob said, "We are going to take more tests." The rush going through me at the time just made me pass out and that was the end of that.

The next morning, I woke up and I was better. I guess I just needed some sleep. I called the doctor and told him I was better. He came right over. "Extraordinary," he said, "You are normal. I guess you just needed some sleep." "I guess so," I said. The doctor left.

## **I Am A Rock!**

*by Johnny Loungani*

“I am a rock. How did you guess?! It’s not that people climb on me that makes being a rock annoying. The truth is...well...that...that...it’s...it’s...well...it’s...BORING being a rock! There! I...uh...said it! I have not moved for...like...CENTURIES! (Oh, by the way, I live in a desert.) It’s not fun just sitting waiting for time to go by. Fine! I’ll admit it! I want to go on an adventure!”

300 years later...

“I’m running out of chalk. I’ll write to you later.” ~To be continued. . .

## **Wheretheheckastan**

*by Abby Meyers*

In a place called Wheretheheckastan, nobody knows where to go or what to do. The plants and trees go this way and that. At night, the streets are dark and the only light comes from the dim street lights. Half of Wheretheheckastan is buildings with no plant life at all. The other half is only a few small houses and only a few dirt roads. There is an orphanage 50 feet tall because almost all children are orphans. Nobody felt comfortable there so everyone left and now Wheretheheckastan is almost completely abandoned.

.

## **Halloween**

*by Joseph Viqueira*

Halloween: scary, big, orange, terrifying pumpkins; people wearing terrifying (some not scary) costumes; people going from house to house getting candy from people; some houses are too scary for some people, so they dare you to go up to those houses; people going to Halloween parties and parades (but you have to go to school first); scary Halloween lights hung on houses and fences (if you have any).



## **Halloween**

*by Aidan Coyle*

It is a time when you get to dress up in funny, scary, cool and awesome costumes.

It is a time when you can run and play with your friends.

And collect candy like squirrels collecting acorns for the winter.

It is also a time to stay up late and eat candy.

That is what I do on Halloween and that makes Halloween so much fun!

## **The Over-Confident Magician**

*by Lars Crovetto-Sohol*

There once was a magician named Ugula. He was very good but he was too cocky. One day he went to one of his shows. When he got there, he was sure he was going to impress the audience. But when he was making a bowling ball disappear, it fell on his foot and the audience booed and threw tomatoes. So, he rushed behind the curtain and finally learned that he shouldn't be over-confident.

## **Chicago**

*by Sam Liss*

During the summer, my family went on a road trip. We went to Cleveland, Chicago, and a couple other places. One night in Chicago there was a big storm. My mom was in her car at the time and she was told to go somewhere safe. She was only 20 feet away from the hotel, so she thought she might as well go back. But when she parked, the winds were so strong she thought she would be carried away! When she was a foot away she tried to open the door. It was locked! Then, the door suddenly opened and the bellboy pulled her in! She went to the pool to talk to our au pair. She said, "I...I...n-need...a....l-long...hot...b-b-bath!" Then she went upstairs and had a long bath.



## **Super Girl (Nickname SG)**

*by Dora Zoeller*

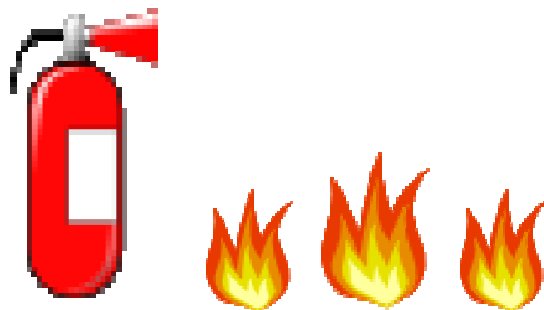
Once there was a girl who was ordinary by day, but at night, stuff got a little crazy. She jumps from wall to wall and she leaps into action, saving people with her super strength, invisibility, force field, and super speed. She saves all that is good and defeats all that is evil. She saves a cat from a tree and cuts the tree in half with her super strength. If the sun is about to fall, she uses her super strength to carry the sun and put it back in space. Oh I forgot to mention, she can fly.

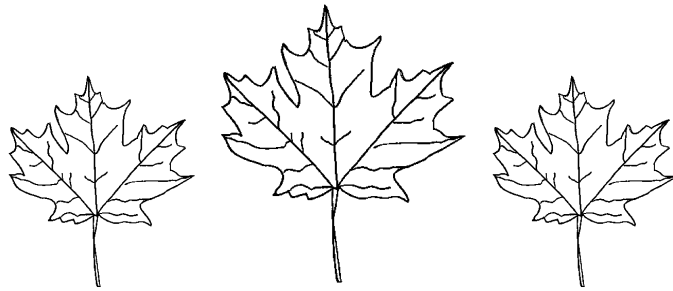
## **The Fire**

*by Elizabeth Brooks*

It was an ordinary day. I was getting ready for the first day of fourth grade when my sister screeched so loud. My cat jumped and pounced in my dresser drawer. My frog hid so deep there wasn't even a bump. I quickly covered my ears as the door burst open. I yelled, "What's wrong?" She said, "Fire! I left the light on too long and the blanket caught on fire." I said, "Oh no!" I called for my mom. She came running in and saw the fire. She said, "Ahhh! Girls, get the fire extinguisher!" I said, "Okay." My mom ran to wake up my little sister. I ran to get my dad and he got the fire extinguisher. He sprayed so much higher than he needed to in the wrong place that the extinguisher was out! My mom came back. She did not look surprised....

~To be continued. . .





# *Poetry*

**October**  
*by* Sam Powers

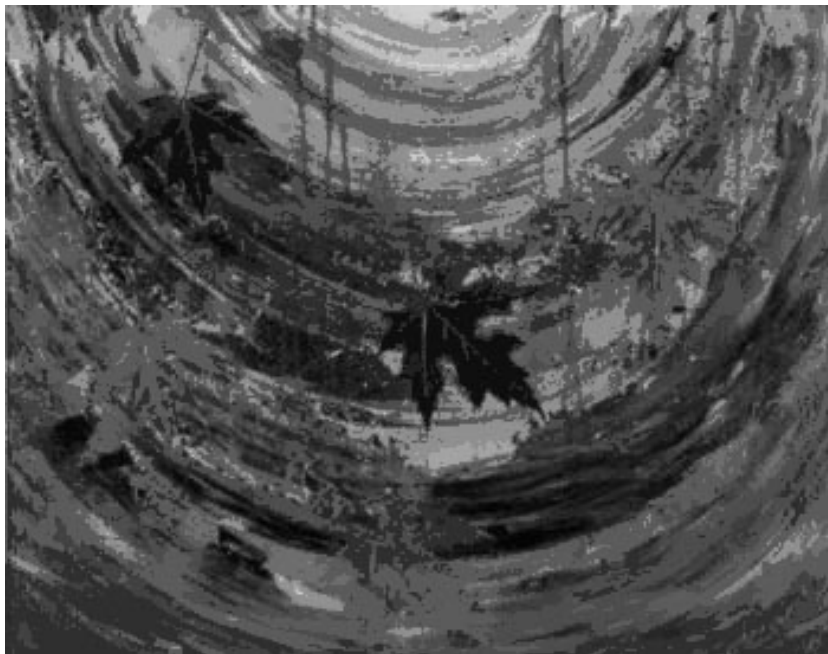
October  
Leaves crackling and crashing from the trees

October  
Kids saying “Trick or Treat”

October  
The sound of candy dropping in to bags

October  
Wind blowing people on the street

October





## **The Big Waves**

*by Joe Saltzman, 2009*

One day I was at my bay house.  
I decided to go down to the beach.  
I was not having a lot of fun.  
But then my eyes caught something.  
I saw a 50-foot wave.  
I started to run up the stairs.  
When I got home I had a big cup of hot chocolate.  
Mmm I said this is good.  
The next day we went down to the beach again.  
The waves were a lot smaller than yesterday but this is  
good enough. I found a sea shell.

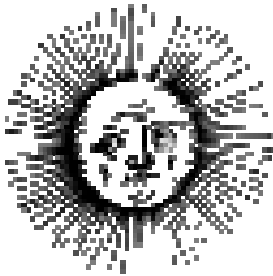




**The Music of Seasons**  
by Anjali Gupta, Nov. 17, 2009

The music of spring  
Is the chirping of birds  
tweet-tweet looking for mates

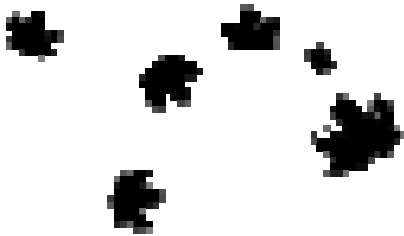
The music of spring  
Is the falling of rain pitter patter  
like the light hoof beats of newborn ponies



The music of summer  
Is the buzzing of flying honey bees  
as they go around pollinating

The music of summer  
Is the thunder of the night  
going crackle crackle boom boom

The music of autumn  
Is the crunching of leaves  
under playful children's feet



The music of autumn  
Is the honking of geese  
migrating to the south

The music of autumn  
Is the scratching sound of squirrels  
collecting acorns for the long winter ahead

The music of winter  
Is the howling of north wind  
like a soft loon wail

The music of winter  
Is the jingle of bells  
dangling from the Christmas trees

## **Fall**

*by Lindsey Schneider*

In the fall, colored trees  
In the fall, you can see.

In the sky, birds that soar,  
In the sky, rain that pours.

On your porch, pumpkins glow,  
On your porch, birds nest and crow.  
On the street, piles of leaves,  
On the street, a cool fall breeze.

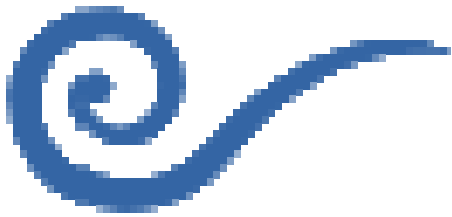
In the fall, colored trees,  
In the fall, you can see.



## **Cherry**

*by Edith Stone*

Deep, deep red and a touch of green  
Behind the leaves and not to be seen.  
Here comes a fox, sly and mean  
Searching for a berry or a bean.  
Here comes a rabbit, nice and clean.  
Look, look at his sheen.  
Both are hungry and lean.  
Chomp! Chomp!  
The cherry is defeated!  
Onto the next patch, the trend repeated.



## **Big Light and Circles**

(Starry Night)

*by Phillip Gregory*

Big light and circles  
Look like stars  
Think their explosions  
Booming up afar  
Rolling mountains down below

In the valley  
There is a town  
Watching the sky show  
Perfect outlines are not found  
Just big light circles  
Like the nose of a Clown.

## **Viewing Starry Night**

*by Dylan Donnelly*

The beautiful piece of art  
makes me feel  
curious about the world,  
thinking what will happen next.  
Will it rain?  
Will it be sunny?  
Will I be happy on Friday the  
13<sup>th</sup> (my mom's birthday)  
Or, will I mess up?  
I wonder?

## **Soccer Girl**

*by Sophia Wallach*

Boom!

Crash!

Kick!

Pow!

It's Soccer Girl with her  
powerful kick,  
Her big muscles and  
Her huge supply of soccer  
balls.

Call this number if you need  
her.

HELP-1-800-650-6337.

This is her logo:

She's super athletic,

She's super strong,

She's super soccer!

She's super Soccer Girl,

She's super Soccer Girl!



## **Super Me!**

*by Emma Davis*

Super, super me with special powers and cool gadgets.

Super, super me with the power to fly around.

Super, super me with the power to turn invisible.

Super, super me with the gadget to freeze time.

Super, super me with the power to read minds.

Super, super me with the power to go really fast.

Super, super me with the power to destroy homework.

Super, super me with the power to be super strong.

Super, super me with the gadget to make your life longer.

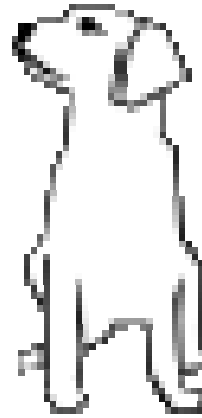
“Super, super you...it's time for breakfast,” yells Mom.

## **Dog**

*by Samantha Mulford*

1st grade

Dog ripped  
my clothes  
while I'm  
walking down  
the street.  
Beep Beep  
said the truck  
and away the  
dog went.



## **Chloe, My Sweet Cat**

*by Carter Witt*

C is for such a caring cat.  
H is for a halo upon her sweet  
head now.  
L is for lovable.  
O is for old, but sweet.  
E is for the most excellent and  
elegant cat I ever knew.



## **Lea**

*by Matthew Simon*

My dog's name is Lea

Creamy-white chocolate-brown fur  
Big-bubble-brown-eyes  
Adorably cute to everybody

That trouble maker would never stop  
Was funny-silly  
The zip-speediest dog I have ever seen

We have arm-pulling dog walks  
Scratching-dog wrestles  
And she chases the whole day away

I feel fuzzy-warm when I'm with Lea  
and Super-proud because she gets a lot of compliments

## **Mr. Personality**

*by Adam Isaacs*

“Hi, kids! Get off my lawn!”

“My you look ugly today.”

As you can see Mr. Personality changes his mind a lot.

And he is good at it.

If someone was over at dinner, he would change his mind and kick them out.

If he compliments somebody, he immediately insults them.

Oh, that Mr. Personality,

That crazy man!

## **The Crayons**

*by* Tess Baldwin

Crayons, crayons, crayons  
All colors, sizes, kinds,  
Crayola, pastels, Mr. Crayon.

Crayons, crayons, crayons  
Red, orange, yellow,  
Green, blue, purple.

Crayons, crayons, crayons  
Wax, melt, reform.  
You can mix, mix, mix.  
Crayons, crayons, crayons.





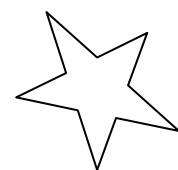
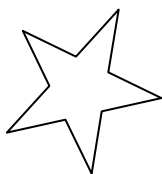
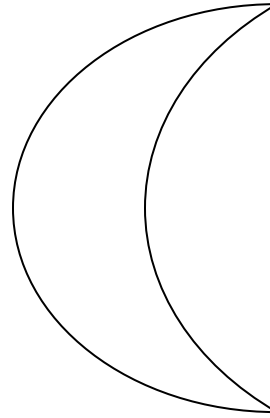
## **Moonlit Night**

*by Paul Kolbeck*

The night sky,  
The moon shining,  
Yellow stars twinkling,  
And windows from little houses glinting.  
That time, that time of year  
Brings a broad smile to your face,  
A precious moment of your happy life.

Dark shadows make it exciting,  
Turning the world upside-down,  
Letting you scream,  
And letting you smile.  
Dancing, prancing all around,  
Feeling young and feeling strong.  
This moonlit night lets your feelings fly.

This moonlit night lets your imagination reach beyond the stars.  
This moonlit night brings happiness and sadness.  
This moonlit night brings love and hate.  
This moonlit night,  
This moonlit night.





## **Starry Night**

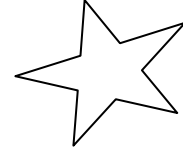
*by* Katie Fairbrother

A lonely town during the night  
Lit up by the stars so bright.  
It is an amazing sight.  
They are up so high like a free kite.  
I see the stars,  
Like lights on cars,  
Like a golf ball hit on par.



I see the town  
That is almost all brown  
The tallest point is like a crown.  
The stars look down  
On the lonely town.





## **A Special Good Night**

*by Maddy Pfaff*

I can feel the cool, fresh breeze in the dark night.  
I can see all the stars shining like the sun and twinkling in the night sky.  
I see the big hills towering over the village.  
I see the bright moon twinkling like the leader of all the stars.  
And I see the rooftops of warm and cozy homes.  
I also feel the wind and darkness  
Wrapping and curling in the sky and around me.  
The stars are shimmering in the darkness,  
Making a shiny glow as they twinkle above the village.  
I love the night air blowing and whistling in the dark sky.  
I see the big sky that is blues, purples, whites, and blacks,  
All mixed and making a good night scene to look at.  
On the hills I see grass like a blanket covering me when I go to sleep.  
And when I look up one more time,  
It seems like the stars are fireworks shooting up in the sky  
Making a light show as they go twinkling,  
Almost as if saying "Good Night."



## Rain

by Carol Kelleher

What do you hear when the rain goes pitter patter on the roof?

I hear puddles splashing and children laughing.

What do you smell when the rain hits the pavement with a soft splash?

I smell the smell of cool moist earth rising from the ground.

What do you feel when the rain comes down and the flowers all perk  
up delighted to have its company?

I feel warm wet droplets fall upon me.

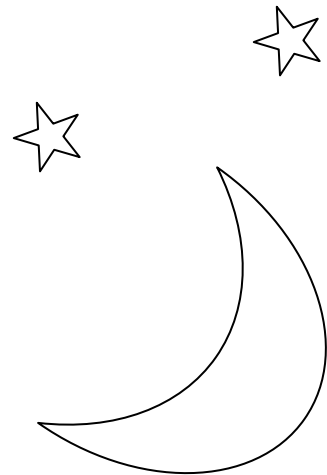
What do you see when the clouds rumble and bright bursts of lightning  
strike?

I see a brightly colored rainbow arc high into the sky disappearing into  
the purple clouds.

## Dark and Light

by Koki Belikow-Crovet

Canyons creating shadows,  
Dark grass streaming from the meadows,  
Light fading,  
Darkness rising,  
The stars awaken from their cloud beds,  
The crescent moon,  
Biggest of all the stars.  
Houses below gleaming with light,  
The next day,  
The sun gets up from its good rest and gets to work  
The starry night sky,  
Symbols of the end of the day.



## Candy Town

by Aaron Titlebaum

There's a town  
That's big and round.  
They all eat candy  
And it's very dandy.  
The houses are chocolate  
And people talk a lot.  
Slides are gum  
And they're fun.  
You can't eat  
Any meat.  
The mayor's name is  
Peppermint Pieces.  
Come to school  
In a drool of sour mules.  
People are funny  
And pets are gummies.  
Thanks a mound,  
For coming to Candy Town!



Sam

Anna

## Names

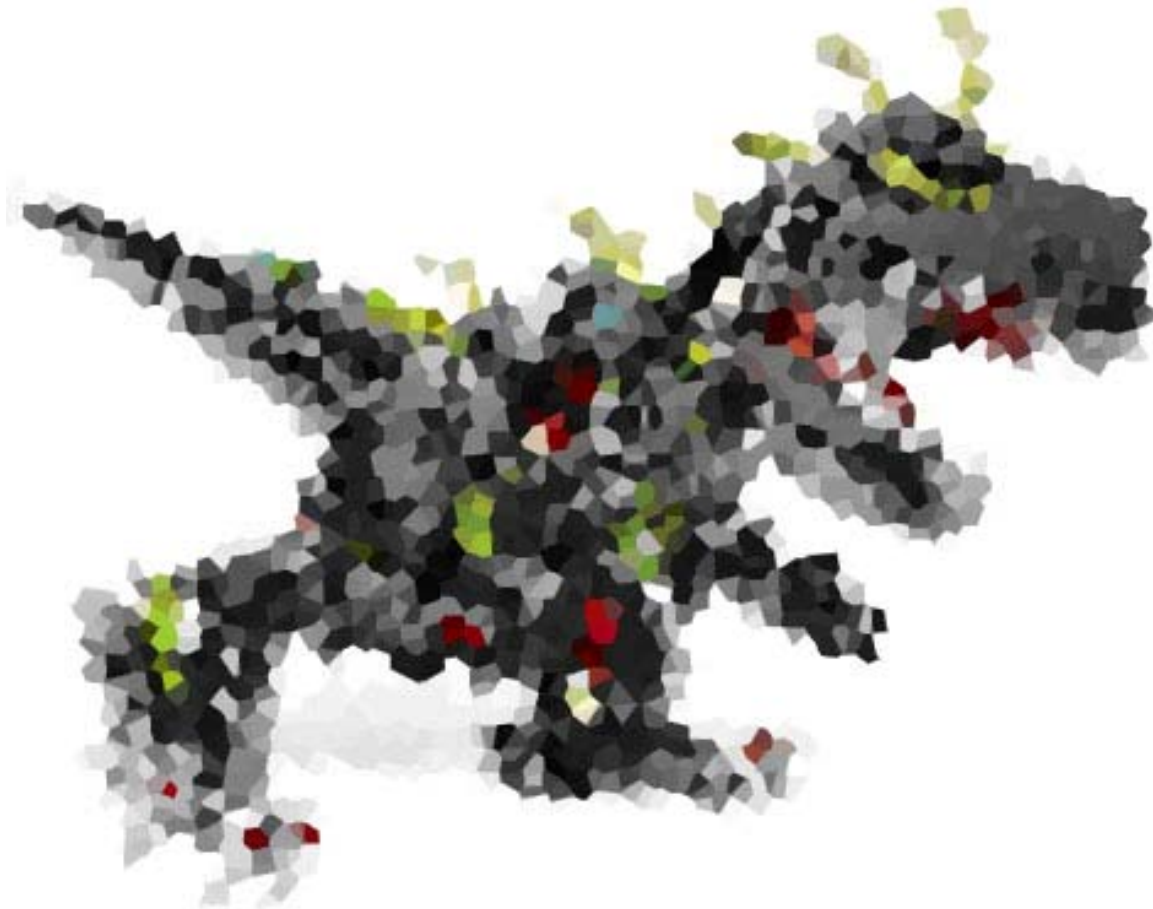
by Sammy Tercyak  
2<sup>nd</sup> grade/Ms. Dabbs

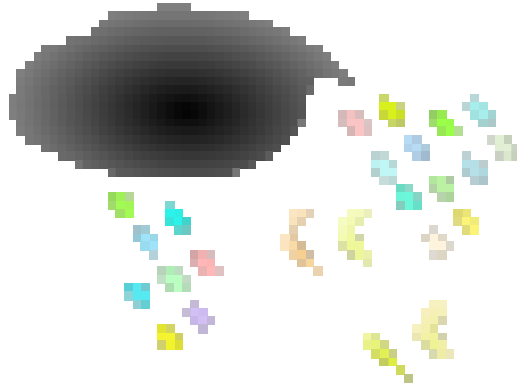
My name is Sam.  
It rhymes with lamb.  
My sister is Anna.  
It rhymes with banana.  
Together we make two.  
Let's buckle our shoe,  
and play together again.

## **Hi Monster**

*by* Rueben Rochkind  
(Kupersmith)

What's that comin' through the mist?  
The Hi-Monster's runnin' free  
And if his tail is this long ...  
just think how big he must be.





## **Rains**

*by* Noi Koike

The rains are looking over you.

    If you are sad

        It will cheer you up

        If you're in pain

    It will be sad so it will rain

        Rain is music

    It makes you enthusiastic

        It taps

        Tippy toppy tappity tip

        It puts

    Pitty, patty, pit, pat, pat, pit

        The thunder storms

        Are not scary

        The loud thing is

    Only a drum roll announcing

        The football throw

    The flash is the camera's flash

    Taking the picture of the player

## **Fall**

*by Alexandra Alfonso*

Bright and colorful leaves falling from the trees.

Brisk and cool windy weather.

School starts at the very beginning.

Lots of holidays ----- throughout the season.

Squirrels darting in and out of the trees.

Nuts and acorns whizzing down from trees hitting the roof of the portable.

Hearing the babble about Halloween and Thanksgiving.

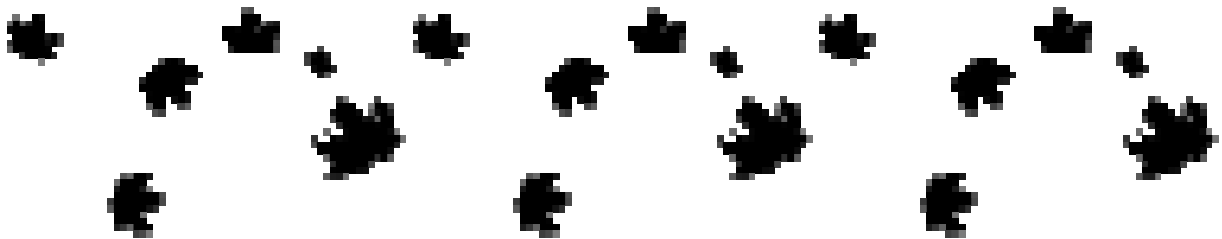
Smelling pines and leaves: a sharp, crisp smell.

The sound of dead leaves cracking under your feet.

Time to buy jackets and sweaters.

Pumpkins start popping up in pumpkin patches.

Time to go out and buy Halloween costumes.





**Butterfly Bush**  
*by Julian Fischer*

O, butterfly bush  
How glorious you are!

You are red and purple.  
You come in many different shades.

You have a sense of flower in many different ways.  
Like the way you grow up high and tall.

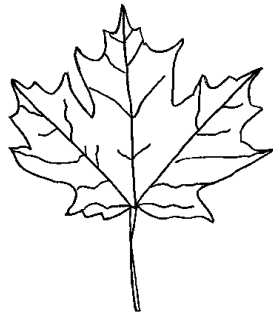
Or the way that you spread really far.  
When you are dead you are brown.

And leaves as green as the greenest thing,  
Start out small and get really tall.

Flowers are really great.  
My favorite one is a butterfly bush.



*The End*



*2009 Literary Magazine  
Bethesda Elementary School*