



Write On! 2010

A Literary Magazine by the Students
of Valley Stream District 30

Words are sacred. They deserve respect. If you get the right ones, in the right order, you can nudge the world a little.
~ Tom Stoppard ~

This nineteenth edition of Write On! beautifully showcases the thoughts of our children in their writing. Please take the time to read the work of our District 30 students. Express your enjoyment to the student authors of the works included and to the teachers who helped them in the writing process.

Special thanks to Gerard Poole and Ryan Meloni for their support and to Collette Giardella for her artistic vision and innovative cover design. With appreciation for the help of Lisa DelCampo, Valerie Campolo, Mike Antoniato, and Christine Shazar in typing and compiling the work from each school.

Editor
Paula DiLorenzo



Cover Design by:
Collette Giardella & Forest Road School Students
Jonathan Lee (stream landscape) and Michael Guitierrez (farm landscape)



Third Grade



I Am ... Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

I am brave and smart.
I wonder if I can make a difference.
I hear people shouting my name.
I see equal rights.
I want to have peace.
I am brave and smart.

I pretend that blacks and whites have equal rights.
I feel scared when people bomb my house.
I touch the mic when I give a speech.
I cry because people are hurting people.
I am brave and smart.

I understand that we need equal rights.
I say we should not use our fists.
I dream so everyone will have equal rights.
I try to be a better person.
I hope white people will be better persons.
I am brave and smart.

**by Jada Locke, Andrew Rampersaud,
and Lia Cadet**

I am brave and peaceful.
I wonder if I can end segregation.
I hear people shouting my name.
I see black people not having equal rights.
I want people to fight with words not fists.
I am brave and peaceful.

I pretend that people will not fight.
I feel love.
I touch people's hands.
I worry if people will hurt each other.
I cry for my family.
I am brave and peaceful.

I understand that people are mad.
I say "I have a dream."
I dream that all could get along.
I hope white kids and black kids will all be friends.
I am brave and peaceful.

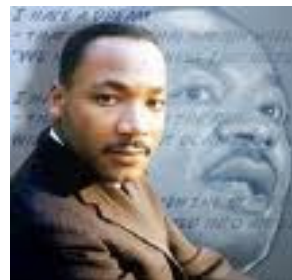
by Kayla Dhanipersaud and DeAnna Martin

I am brave and smart.
I wonder when blacks and whites will get along.
I hear white people telling blacks to move.
I see blacks and whites not getting along.
I want to change all of this.
I am brave and smart.

I pretend I see good things.
I feel that I can make whites and blacks friends.
I touch the people's hands.
I worry if I will go to jail.
I cry if people go to jail.
I am brave and smart.

I understand that some people don't want to end segregation.
I say everyone should have equal rights.
I dream that little white children will join hands with little black children.
I try to become a better minister.
I hope we live together.
I am brave and smart.

by Luis Correa, Kiran Kaur, and Micheal Bennett



I Am... Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.



I am brave and determined.
I wonder if people will come even closer
I hear people shouting my name.
I see eyes watching me when I make a speech.
I want people to not use their fists.
I am brave and determined.

I pretend people are nice.
I feel determined.
I touch people's hands.
I worry if people are hurt.
I cry if the fight is not going to end.
I am brave and determined.

I understand why people fight.
I say together when people say separate.
I dream that blacks and whites are coming together.
I try to tell people to fight with words.
I hope segregation ends soon.
I am positive and determined.

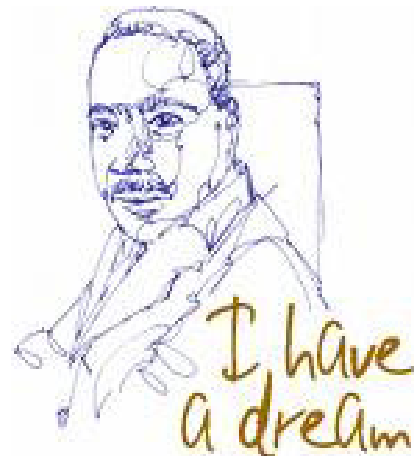
**by Brian Decopain, Fatima Anwar,
and Cyrus Volel**

I am brave and caring.
I wonder why the white and black people do not
like each other.
I hear people talking to each other.
I see a crowd outside.
I want people to be caring to each other.
I am brave and caring.

I pretend I won't die.
I feel happy that everyone is listening to my speech.
I touch people's hearts.
I worry I may get fired.
I cry if the whites and blacks don't get along.
I am smart and kind.

I understand that people fight.
I say "People, don't fight!"
I dream people won't use their hands.
I try to stop the fights.
I hope people won't fight.
I am powerful and brave.

**by Skylah Cuello, Emily Redriguez,
and Jashawn King**



Casey

by Kenroy Cummings

There once was a dog named Casey
He lived in a store named Macy's
He gave the people a fright
They thought he would bite
This is a story about Casey



The Cake

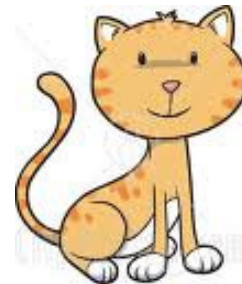
by Paola Almonte

There once was a cake
That was so easy to bake
It was covered in cream
It made all the kids SCREAM!
This is the story of a cake

Twirled

by Lory-Ann Aime

There once was a girl named Twirled
She danced all over the world!
One day she took a leap
And fell into a heap
This is a story of Twirled



Hog

by Iman Qureshi

There once was a cat named Hog
He was friends with Harry the frog
One day he got stuck in a tree
And fell down with a "Wee!!"
This is the story of Hog



Bumblebee

by Ali Hussain

There once was a Bumblebee
Who could make himself as big as a tree
He is a transforming car
He really goes far
This is the story of Bumblebee



Baby

by Jaden Haddock

There once was a baby
Her name was Jamie
She fought with her brother
Which really angered her mother
This is the story of a baby

Kite

by Bin Chen

There once was a puppy named Kite
He is friendly and he will never bite
He is cute and curly
One day he met a girl named Shirley
This is the story of Kite



Cat

by Chane Budd

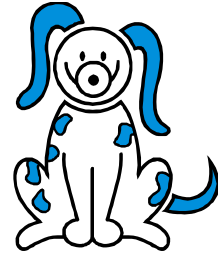
There once was a cat
He sat on a mat
It was very furry
And it liked to eat curry
This is the story of a cat



My Best Buddy, Snowflake

by Ashlee Piliouras

My dog Snowflake is really nice. I got him when I was 4 years old. He was 9 months old. I was only thinking about him. I am an animal lover. I loooooove animals! I am so happy. I trained him to forget that we didn't know that he was real. He learned to play and sit, but the first thing he learned was to beg for a treat. And why would he? For a treat! He was trained fast, and he loves treats. He knows how to eat and play. He listens. He loves when I say "Good boy" because he knows that I will give him a treat. He sometimes makes my dad mad because he goes under the bed sheets. He will be famous because he's the calmest dog ever. Now he knows everything he needs to know.



Christmas Eve!

by Nalani Macfadden

On Christmas Eve my dad, stepmom, stepbrother and I drink soy milk and chocolate chip cookies. I have a stepmom named Keisha and a stepbrother named Tyler. Tyler and I watch TV and then we go to bed. The next morning we wake up and call my dad so we can open the presents. I say, "I am hungry." My dad says, "Okay, I will make bacon and eggs." We open the presents. I get a Hannah Montana guitar from my aunt Denet and a picture frame from my dad. I hope it will be like that every year. I love Christmas!



Red Lobster

by Riyaad Khan

Red Lobster is the best place ever! You get everything you want on the menu. That food is so good! That place is the best. I had chicken tenders, I had fries, I had a lobster, I had soda, and I had shrimp. I can't wait for my birthday. Red Lobster is so nice. I can't wait to go again.



My Sister and I Dancing by Sergio Duran

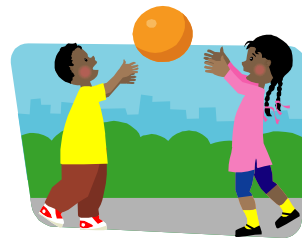
Hi, I'm Sergio and I have a sister Wendy. Wendy and I are dancing all day and all night. We danced at her quinceanera in Columbia and in my house. We are dancing all day and all night because we want to be the best and biggest dancers in the whole world. We dance disco, hip-hop, and most important SALSA! It's like we are going to be superstars!



Our teacher is teaching us how to dance. My family always danced in our country. I dance with my mom, my dad, my sister, and my friends all day long. Now we are listening to the music. My favorite is cowboy songs. Wendy's favorite is hip-hop. Our family is teaching us to dance salsa - 1, 2, 3 turn! It is kind of an easy dance. We were really sleepy, so we went to bed and I dreamed about how I was a famous dancer. It was a great dream. I hope it will happen in real life.

The Party of 2009 by Kimahni Rahman

When I was in second grade, I had a class party at my house. I know, I know, some kids may say it is cool. Anyway, when we went to the party, all my classmates said, "Wow!" They started playing games like volleyball, ball, badminton, and paddle ball. It was so fun. Ah, don't forget my dog. He is part of the family too. You know that. He was the cutest dog there, but my grandpa did not let him out because he thought the dog would bite someone. You know dogs nowadays, but you have to love them. When my grandpa let out the turtles, it was fun. Then we went to the pond to feed the ducks. All of it was just fun. We came back and danced our butts off!



My Quiet Place

by Jonathan Cruz

My quiet place is a pond. It is a pond because I love the sound of birds bellowing and tweeting to each other.

Also I like to become a part of nature. The sound of water moving warms my heart, just like coffee. Also it gives me time to be alone. The scenery is just amazing, and it reminds me of Florida. Do you have a quiet place?



My Quiet Place

by Fatima Traore

My quiet place is in my garden. That is my quiet place because when they try to find me, they won't have an indicator of where I am. It is also my quiet place because I can lie



down on the cozy grass and fall asleep while having aspirations of being a famous doctor. That's why my quiet place is in my garden.

My Quiet Place

by Autumn Knight

My quiet place is a small, peaceful, beautiful place. It's a garden that you can walk into made from thin vines, branches, and leaves.

I can rest and watch the breathtaking scene of flowers blooming. My quiet place is like heaven. It's like something made just for me.



My Quiet Place

by Dahlia Woodley

In the twist and turns of Dahlia's house there lies a quiet place. A wonderful quiet place, a unique quiet place that happens to be a plain, old, wooden closet. This is what makes it so special.

So what do I do in there? I play my guitar and sing any song lyrics that cross my mind. Why did I pick my quiet place? I picked this quiet place because it gives me independence, and I also don't have to deal with the bickering between my brother and me. Why did I write this passage? I wrote this so I can encourage people to create a quiet place of their own.



My Quiet Place

by Miranda Menzies

My quiet place is under my bed. When someone knocks on my door, I don't answer. While I'm under my bed, I have to be as quiet as a mouse and I have to make sure I close my door so no one can see or hear me. As everybody knows, I like paper. Every time I am under my bed, I like to draw or make origami. Sometimes I like to play on my iPod Touch instead. I love my quiet place.



Portrait of an Elf **by Shanice Manning**

I am Shanice the elf. I am one inch tall. My hair is black and my eyes are brown. My clothes are made out of white roses. My home is at the end of a rainbow. I live with my family.

One day I was swimming in the ocean when I saw an octopus and an eel. I tried to swim away but the octopus and eel caught up with me. They were really fast. The octopus used its long tentacles and grabbed me. I tried to escape but the octopus and eel just wanted to talk to me. He told me that his name was "Octopus". Then the eel swam over and introduced herself. She told me that her name was "Eel". They explained to me that they wouldn't hurt me. We played and played until it was time for me to leave. I told them that I would come back and visit soon. It was a day I would remember forever!



Portrait of an Elf **by Savion O'Neil**

I am Savion the elf. I am 4 inches tall. My hair is black and my eyes are black. My clothes are made out of yarn. My home is in the woods.

One day I was walking in the woods when I saw a portal. I was so surprised to see a portal. The portal was green and it looked really creepy. It was as big as a car. I went near it and my eyes got big and wide. All of a sudden a bear came out of the portal. I got so scared I ran as fast as I could. I kept looking behind me and the bear was catching up to me. I was out of breath and I felt like my legs were going to fall off. Finally, I jumped behind a bush and stayed there for a while. The bear passed by and luckily didn't notice I was there. I finally felt safe. After a few minutes I walked home. What an incredible day!



Portrait of an Elf **by Brooke Warner**

Hi, my name is Brooke. I am a one inch tall elf. Since I'm so small I live in a mouse hole that is inside a closet of an old cottage in the woods. I live with my pet mouse, Truffles. I make my clothes out of cloth scraps in the cottage.

I was on one of my daily walks in the flower garden when I saw a big, beautiful flower. I climbed in to smell the sweet pollen but a bee beat me to it. I shouldn't have screamed because just then the bee started buzzing towards me. Luckily, Truffles was right under the flower. I slid down the bent stem and hopped on her back. Truffles started to run and I held on tight. The bee was fast. He almost got my mouse's tail! Just then I realized I had a yellow smudge on my shirt. The bee grabbed onto my arm. I did not know what he would do next. He started to lick the yellow spot on my shirt. I then realized that it was honey on my shirt. He wasn't after me, he was after the honey! What a crazy and an exciting day!



Portrait of an Elf **by David Fede**

I am David the elf. I am a half inch tall. My hair is black and my eyes are dark brown. My clothes are made out of grass. My home is in the mountains. I live with my parents.

One day I was walking in the woods when I saw a flying alien. I was surprised when I saw that flying alien. He introduced himself. His name was Mumbo-Jumbo 64. I laughed so hard that I almost choked on my spit. He took me to his planet. The name of his planet was Mouthwash. Mumbo-Jumbo 64 made me feel at home. He taught me how to speak Martianese. He also taught me how to breathe in space and made me king of the planet. We were best friends and we never turned our backs on each other.



A Portrait of an Elf **by Narissa Rambharose**

I am Goldie the elf. I am 1 inch tall. My clothes are made of leaves. My home is at the edge of a rainbow. I live with my mom, dad, and sister.

One day I was walking by my rainbow when I saw a pot of gold!!! I love gold especially when it is very shiny. This wasn't an ordinary pot of gold. It actually talked! I was surprised. It told me its name. His name is "Potty". I tried to take a piece of gold from Potty, but he said it is only for emergencies. I acted like someone took my gold and that in my opinion that was an emergency. I told him that he had to give me a wish. He did. I wished for more gold to wish on. And guess what! It came true! A couple minutes later he found out that I tricked him and he was pretty mad.



My Dream for Our World

by Ayan Baig

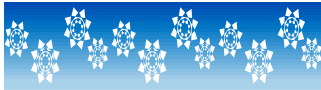


I have a dream for our world. My dream is for people to stop littering. If people keep littering, the Earth will be destroyed and I don't want that to happen. As a third grader, I can make this dream come true by not littering myself. I can pick up garbage I see. I will be sure to recycle all the garbage that can be recycled. I hope we can work together to keep our world clean!

My Dream for the World

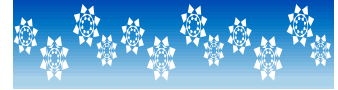
by Jonathan Seunarine

Just like Dr. Martin Luther King had a dream many years ago, I have a dream for our world. My dream is for people today to carry on Martin Luther King's dream of peace. This is my dream because in our world today, people have been fighting a lot and I just want that to stop. As a third grader I can make this dream come true by telling everyone I know about Dr. King's special dream. Also I will treat other people with respect. I will act peacefully toward others. That is my dream for the world and I hope it will carry on.



Shivrati at Amanda's House

by Amanda Singh



My family celebrates Shivrati in the winter. It is observed on the dark, fourth night of Phalgum, which was February 23rd this year. There is a religious reason for this holiday. Shivrati is dedicated to the worship of Lord Shiva. Lord Shiva is one of the main gods in the Hindu religion.

We prepare for the holiday by waking up early in the morning, taking a bath, wearing our traditional clothing and going to the Mandir. The Mandir is where we go to pray.

At the Mandir, we pray to Lord Shiva. The Shiva Lingam is worshipped throughout the night by washing it every three hours with milk, curd, honey, and rose water while the chanting of the Mantra "Om Namah Shivaya" continues.

For this holiday, my family doesn't eat meat. We only eat vegetarian food. We make dishes like dhol, rice and spinach. My favorite is the potato curry! At home my mom makes us sweet rice to eat. It is also called rice pudding.

For Shivrati, we don't really decorate the house. However, we prepare the house by cleaning and singing Lord Shiva songs. We also light incense. We don't exchange any gifts on this holiday. My family really loves celebrating this special holiday together.

Christmas at Ethan's House

by Ethan Andres

The holiday my family celebrates is Christmas. We celebrate the birth of Jesus on this holiday. In the Philippines, people go to church for nine days called "Simbang Gabi." There is also a midnight mass on Christmas Eve. My mom and dad prepare for the holiday by putting lights outside, putting up beautiful decorations, hanging up stockings, and setting up a Christmas tree. The foods we eat on Christmas are American and Filipino foods including ham, mixed vegetables, pastries, custard, pie, pansit, ambrosia, adobe, and eggrolls. We also exchange gifts with each other. I love getting together and celebrating this special Christmas holiday with my family!



The Talking Rainbow Car

by Ronie Rocca

One day in the middle of July a magical rainbow car appeared in my room. It was the right car for me. I sat down and pressed a button that said "More Places." When I pressed it there were tons of buttons that had great ideas of where to go. I pressed a button that had a talking face. The car talked. He said, "Hi, Ronie! Press buttons so your dream will come true." I pressed a button that had a book. Then BOOM! I closed my eyes. I heard nothing but rumbling. I opened my eyes. The rainbow car was flying! It landed in Book Land.

I put the car in park mode. It was so weird in Book Land. The ground, car, clouds, buildings, pets, people, lakes, and even the sun were made out of books! I went to Lake Books so I could have some fresh books. I went to the Book Worms Sale. I brought 7 bookworms. I captured one. When I left Lake Books one of my shoes turned into books! I picked up the books and put them in my bag. I ran as fast as I could. My legs turned into books! I ran with my hands. My arms, body, and hands turned into books! I bounced to my rainbow car with my head. I had to get out of there quick! I pressed a button and left Book Land before my head turned into books.

When I landed, my whole body returned and I landed in a mysterious forest. There was a pot of gold. A leprechaun came. I traded him some books and a diamond for the pot of gold. He said,

"Oh Wow! Nobody ever gave me books before! When you come back you can have all my stuff for free! I will remember you forever!"

I put the pot of gold in my rainbow car. Then I pressed the "home" button.

I landed in my room. I decided I would keep my rainbow car forever so I could go on vacations whenever I want. That car was faster than any airplane or rocket. I can't wait until my next adventure!



If I Rode On a Rainbow by Christine Contreras

I really hope I can fly into the deep blue sky. Luckily, I discovered my magical rainbow. My rainbow can take me anywhere. My rainbow spoke to me and said, "Where would you like to go?"

"Well, I do like to draw, so I'm guessing I want to go inside two paintings," I replied.
POOF!!

"Wow! Where am I?"

"You're inside a painting," my rainbow said.

I was inside a magical art museum!! "This is a painting by Mary Cassatt," my rainbow said. There was a little girl and her mom in the artwork. There were walls full of paintings. I could also go through them!

Whoosh! I was at another painting and it was a portrait by Georgia O'Keefe. I saw a jungle in back of her. But then my rainbow came, and it was time to go. I told my rainbow that I wanted to go to a library from a long time ago when history was made.

I slid off of my rainbow and I landed in the library from the past! It was filled and filled with thousands of books. There were science, fiction, folk tales, and everything you can imagine. The librarian told me that I could take out twenty books. My mouth flew right open. I was speechless! I picked twenty books. After I took twenty books, I walked through the town and I suddenly stopped. I saw Abraham Lincoln's cabin. I was so amazed! I was going to walk in, but then my rainbow came and said "Where else would you like to go?"

"Home," I answered.

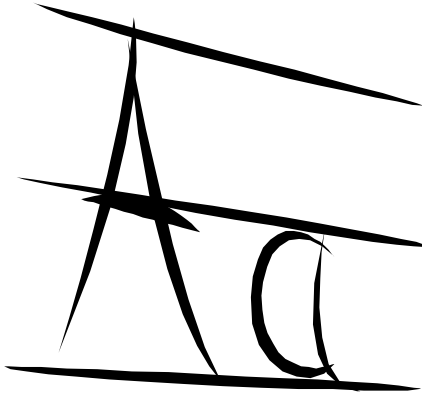
"OK," said the rainbow.

SWOOSH! We flew into the sky. I saw the birds and clouds from up top in the sky. I saw the whole city from up there. "Wow," I exclaimed.

WHOOSH!! We went so fast my hair was blowing and it felt like my hair flew off.
CRASH!

"We are here," my rainbow said. I climbed off my rainbow and ran right in my house. I went to hug my mom, dad, sister, and brother. I was so glad I was back home. WHOOSH!! My rainbow was off and it was time for bed. I'm hoping to ride on my rainbow again soon.





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Valley Stream District 30
2010



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of Valley Stream District 30*