



History Fair



March 24, 2012

Pick any topic, country or historical culture—the sky's the limit!

Is there a historic figure you admire? Dress up as that person & tell us about his or her life. Do you love trains or cars or sports? Do you have a passion in art, photography, music or fashion? Research the history of your favorite subject & discover its impact on the world.

A day of fun for participants and visitors alike!

The ABC's History Fair offers students in grades K-6 an exciting opportunity to create and display projects and to compete for recognition by grade. Students develop a deeper appreciation of these subjects by working in groups or individually to share their knowledge and creativity with parents, teachers, and classmates.

The fair also features a wide variety of entertainment as history comes to life in the form of great interactive performances, from the time of the Vikings to the American Revolution, the Wild West and beyond. In addition, there will be experiments and crafts tables, book sales, refreshments, and much more.

Adults and children of all ages are welcome to attend our upcoming History Fair.

Visit us online at NutleyABC.org for an application.

Academic
Booster
Club



The Academic Booster Club presents
Poetry Festival 2012

Saturday, January 28, 2012





My Song
By Judy Young

I find that it is very easy
To drive my mom completely crazy.

All I have to do is sing
A song that talks about nothing.

I start to sing when the day is young
And make my tune last all day long.

For when my song comes to an end,
I start it up all over again.

My mother says she loves me dearly
But when I sing, must I really

Choose that awful song to sing
Instead of one that says something?

Recited by Aditya Udeshi

My Otherside

Listen to my voice

Choose the best choice

Look into my eyes

And you won't be surprised

When you see

The other side of me.

By Maria Leeza Ilaria

5th Grade, Lincoln



**Follow
Follow my light
Ignore your fright
Of my eyes
It will be a surprise
If you do whatever you want to do**

**By Maria Leeza Ilaria
5th Grade, Lincoln**



Please Join Us

You can make a difference in the academic life of Nutley's students. We welcome your input, your enthusiasm, and your time - whether you can give us lots or just a little.

We meet every other month (usually on the second Thursday of that month at 7:30 p.m.) and invite you to join us. For information on meeting dates, times, and places, as well as ways to get involved, contact us at nutley-abc@nutleyschools.org.

If you can't join us actively at this time, please consider becoming a supporting member. For just \$10 a year, you can make a real difference to Nutley's students.

LIFE

LIFE IS GOOD AND DEATH IS BAD
WHEN TIME COMES IT'S ALL SO SAD,
GOOD TO DIE BUT NOT TO KILL
STANDING UP AGAINST YOUR WILL.
DOGS START TO HOWL BUT IT'S A CON,
THE CLOCKS PAST 12 AND NOW SHE'S GONE.
BROKEN HEARTED, WALKS AWAY.
TIME STOPS FOR TODAY.
AS WE SPEAK WE ARE SLOWLY DYING,
TIME IS RUNNING OUT, LIFE IS LYING.
I LOVE YOU JUST THE SAME
THE LION TAMED.
RUN WITH ME, NOW
WE KISS AND SING OUR VOW.
KIDS GROW UP AND MOVE ON OUT,
YOU AND I, TOGETHER NO DOUBT.
AS I SIT NEXT TO YOU, DOG AT MY FEET
I SUDDENLY GROW OLD...
GOING,
GOING,
GONE.

BY LILY CONATY
3RD GRADE, WASHINGTON



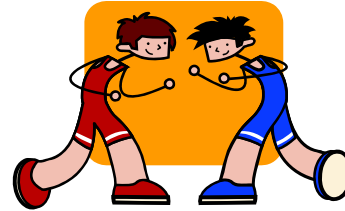
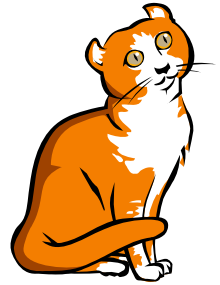
Flowers are blue
and butterflies are pink
summer changes every
year like a rocket.

By Abby Kline
1st Grade, Spring Garden



I wish I had a cat.
I would name her Nat.
She would wear a pink hat.
Nat would have lots of fun with me
at my fancy tea party.

by Sasha Wanko
Kindergarten, Yantacaw



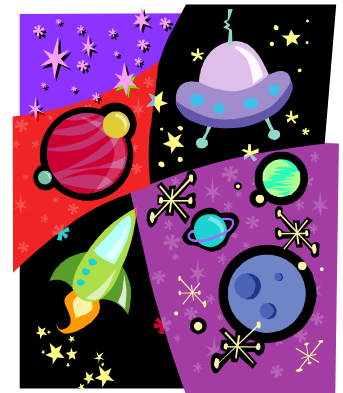
NOISE

NOISE, NOISE ALL AROUND THOSE BOYS.
WHEN YOU'RE AROUND THOSE BOYS,
ALL YOU HEAR IS NOISE, NOISE, NOISE!

BY REBECCA WECHTER
2ND GRADE, RADCLIFFE

I wonder if space
is a cool place.
The only way I'll know
is if I go.
I would see the stars
and go to Mars.
After rocketing through the Milky Way,
I would come back to Earth to stay.

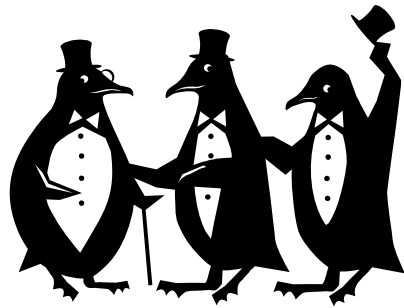
by Ethan Wanko
2nd Grade, Yantacaw



Scary Penguin Noises

I look out the window when I heard a strange noise,
I hid under the couch wondering, what could it be?
I hear a knock on the door,
I open it in surprise,
Little white penguins are standing outside!
I let them come in,
They waddle around,
They jump up and down,
They stomp on the ground.
What a show they put on for me.
I laugh and clap with delight,
The scary penguin noises are no longer a fright.

By Jonathan Ciffer
3rd Grade, Washington

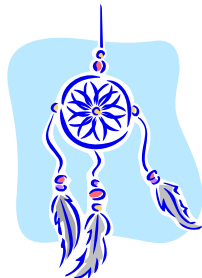


I Continue to Dream

By Langston Hughes

Take my dreams and make of them a bronze vase
and a round fountain with a beautiful statue in its center.
And a song with a broken heart and I ask you:
Do you understand my dreams?
Sometimes you say you do,
And sometimes you say you don't.
Either way it doesn't matter.
I continue to dream.

Madyson Hunter
Washington



Winter Cheer

Winter is here
we give a big cheer
because we all know Christmas is near.
Now that it passed, New Year's is here.
I went skiing and had lots of fun
and then I was sad when it was done.
I can't wait for summer so I can do more.
Go swimming with my friends
and play out doors.

By Jack Yoon
3rd Grade, Washington



The Bird

On a wire a bird stood
Oh, how I felt very good
Then, the bird flew away
Oh, how I really wish it could stay
It was white as snow
Its feathers flew when the wind blows
The feathers were as smooth as ice
I bet it feels really nice
So, the bird looked at me
It liked me as I could see
I don't know why it flew away
As I said I really wished it stayed.

By Zoe Caney
3rd Grade, Spring Garden

The Sitter

By Shel Silverstein

Mrs. McTwitter was the baby-sitter
I think she is a little bit crazy.
She thinks a baby-sitter's supposed
To sit upon the baby.

Recited by Christopher Carnovale
3rd Grade, Washington



The SUN

The sun is setting deep in the sky
Then the sun is rising up high
The sun is beautiful everywhere,
With its lights and its flair

The sun always comes and goes,
And it gives us all its glows
Even when the sun is far away
It still says to us hooray

So let's be happy for the sun
For it gives light to everyone
Even though the sun is a star,
It still can be seen not so far

So all I have left to say
Is that the sun has risen up today

By Sanjana Gupta
4th Grade, Lincoln

There's a Gritchen in my Kitchen

by Shel Silverstein

There's a Skaverbacked Gritchen
Who lives in my kitchen
And makes his home under the sink.
And he lives upon Gipes that crawl out of the pipes
And he takes only Postum to drink.

He is friends with the Lubbard
Who dwells in my cupboard,
And often at night after dark,
They will sit on the stove and converse with the Scrove
And catch a few Skinch for a lark.

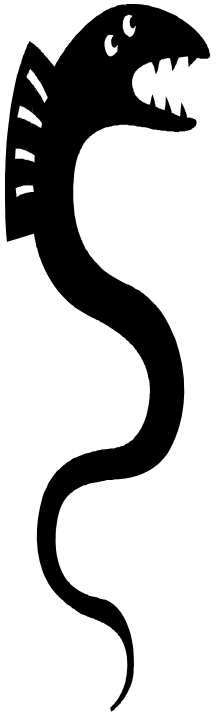
Then they'll call to the Blaucetts
Who creep from the faucets;
They'll sit on the tea kettle's brim.
And the Slithery Scarbage crawl out of the garbage
And jump in the soup for a swim.

He'll sing with the Whispies
Who live in Rice Krispies
And serve them my cheese and sardines,
And they call to the Zox in the old napkin box
To come down and play bridge in the beans.

Then he may run a race
To the silverware case
With the Gruppy who drinks all my beer,
And he'll dance with the Muvvin inside of my oven
And whisper sweet sounds in her ear.

For the Gritchen's in love with the Muvvin, poor boy,
But *she* loves the Back-Biting Smee -
Or is it the Jase? Well, in any case,
I'm glad you could make it for tea.

Recited by Meredith Carson
3rd Grade, Lincoln

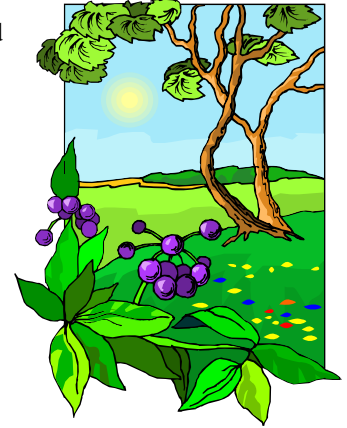


The Blue Sky



Pretty blue sky
Above the land so high
You're so warm and bright
The stars glimmer at night
Sometimes it rains when you're mad
But the flowers and trees are glad
When the warm sun shines awhile
You make all the people smile
All the angels and heaven above
Just like a pretty white dove
You bring us hope and joy
Like a baby with a new toy
Thank you for all you do
My pretty sky so blue!

By Lucia Rosa Rizzuto
4th Grade, Spring Garden



The Soul

Finding my soul
My life is an empty bowl
When my teardrop drops to the ground
It makes a loud sound

By Maria Leeza Ilaria
5th Grade, Lincoln

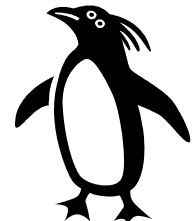
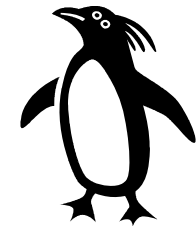


Penguins

I LOVE PENGUINS INSIDE AND OUT.
I LOVE PENGUINS WITHOUT A DOUBT.
I LOVE PENGUINS WITH ALL MY MIGHT.
I LOVE PENGUINS DAY AND NIGHT.
I LOVE PENGUINS HERE AND THERE.
I LOVE PENGUINS EVERYWHERE!
PENGUINS, PENGUINS I ADORE
I COULDN'T LOVE THEM ANYMORE.
THEY'RE SO CUTE AND THEY LOOK SO CUDDLY.
MAYBE THEY'RE A LITTLE FUZZY.

I LOVE PENGUINS!

by Kimberly Rabbia
3rd Grade, Radcliffe



Kites

Kites! Kites! soar through the air
My kite, your kite now that sounds fair
I see their reflection in the sea
I see something I think it's a bee
I look and look wishing that I could stay
I see a kite that got blown away
I run and run, try to catch it in my hand
I run then jump, on my feet I land
I look up from the ground and walk to a sad looking kid
I think you lost this, I'm really sure you did
"Oh, thank you I really appreciate it," said the kid
I'm bored standing here, do I really have to wait?
Well it's getting dark and I see the moon
I hope I get my own kite soon!

By Laaibah Shoaib
2nd Grade, Washington



Horses

Horses
graceful, intelligent
whinnying, galloping, loving
beautiful creatures
trotting, grazing, neighing
mini, sturdy
Ponies

By Katherine Hochstuhl
5th grade, Washington

Nature

Mountains are high,
Valleys are low,
You and I are perfect to go.
Plateaus are steep,
Canyons form creeks,
Making you and I hard to explore.
Yellow daffodils are blooming,
Colorful butterflies are roaming,
Giving you and I cheers to soar.
Green fields are dancing,
Bluejays are chirping,
Letting you and I easy to row.

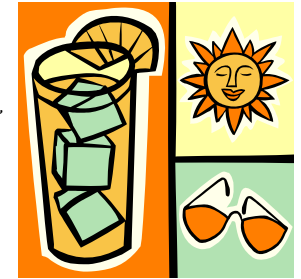


By Saiyam Roy
6th Grade, Washington

Summer!

As a powerful gust of wind blows across your cheek,
You start to feel mild and meek
The beautiful colors of the trees
Make you think of summer's leave
You feel melancholy as you realize what this means
No more fun, no climbing trees, or chasing the bees
Scratchy uniforms that you hate
Hurry in the morning rush and haste
Get to school before the bell rings
Put your bag in the locker with your other things
In recess you fall and hit your head
You wake up in the nurse's office on a bed
The nurse says "you just take an ice-pack,
And to class you go right back"
Before you know it, it's time to go to your house
You see your cat chasing a mouse
All of a sudden the world begins to shatter
Pieces like puzzles fall and clatter
You wake in your bed with your dog drooling on your face
You realize it was only a wild goose chase
What a relief! It was just a dream!
Summer's not over yet! You can still enjoy and eat chocolate ice-cream!!!!

By Ramsha Shoaib
5th Grade, Washington



Sports

I like to play baseball,
A game full of fun,
Standing on the base,
Making awesome runs.
Baseball game is my favorite
Football and basketball too,
All the sports are innovative,
thrilling, and exciting too.

By Saunak Roy
6th Grade, Washington

*I want to go to Candy Land where there
are lots of sweets and surprises,
And all the candy there was different
shapes and sizes.*

*I want to go to Candy Land where there
are butter cream roses, to let out spray
candy fires with gummy worm hoses.*

*I want to go back in my bed, to have my
mom read me a story we always read.*



*By Emily Romano
3rd Grade, Yantacaw*

Don't Feel Ugly

Don't feel pretty unless you feel it inside.

Great friends feel the love of you,
chant the world saying, "not ugly to me!"

Don't feel ugly every day,
don't make a sound or laugh.

Don't feel ugly in May.
Don't feel ugly TODAY!

By Abby Bartell
3rd Grade, Yantacaw

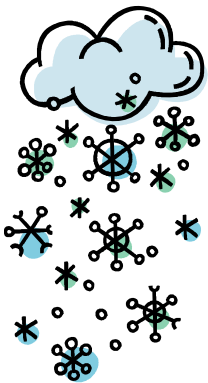


Snow

white, fluffy
sparkling, falling, wetting
balls, flakes, wind, shovel
spinning, twirling, freezing
dangerous, cold

Blizzard

By Sarah Fulton
3rd Grade, Yantacaw



THE EAGLE

By Alfred, Lord Tennyson

He clasps the crag with crooked hands;
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
Ringed with the azure world, he stands.

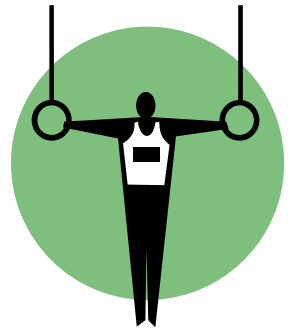
The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
And like a thunderbolt he falls.

Recited by Mary Mankowich
4th Grade, Yantacaw

Gymnastics

I like the feeling of doing hand stands
I feel peaceful when I do a split
It feels nice when I do a cartwheel
I feel nervous when I jump in the air
When I go on the balance beam I feel like I'm falling
I love gymnastics because I get to exercise

By Katelyn Fitzpatrick
2nd Grade, Lincoln

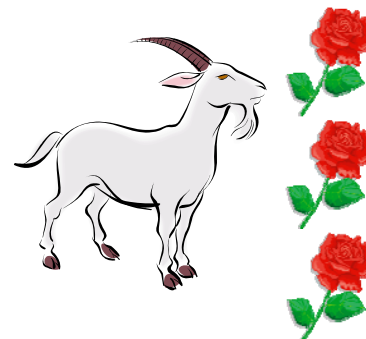


Goat's Grace

By Leslie Kimmelman

The roses look great.
The boxes, divine.
I can't believe this stuff is all mine.
Bags are lined up far and wide—
I'll even eat the food inside!

Recited by Krishna Patel
Kindergarten, Yantacaw



Falling Waterfalls

Gallons of water falling from above
Rushing as they pour, they fall with grace
The water comes down as gently as snow,
and hits the rocks, roaring and rushing,
the water keeps falling.
The fish jump into the air,
and water sprays around them.
The waterfalls stand tall with pride
as the water roars and sprays all over
The water seemingly endlessly pours off the cliff
The waterfalls are roaring throughout the night

By Sean Fitzpatrick
6th Grade, Lincoln



*There was a little cat
Who sat in a hat
He was small and liked to play with a ball
He had a friend that was a mouse
Who lives in a house of cheese.*

By Breanna Hetzer
1st Grade, Yantacaw



Winter

Trees lie barren
Coldness in the air
A white blanket covers the
ground
The land seems lifeless

By Sydney Villegas
4th Grade, Lincoln



My Mom

My mom is so caring and nice
My mom always helps when I'm happy or sad
My mom makes me laugh when I'm upset
My mom tells me what is right and what is wrong
My mom also protects me and
always tells me the truth
My mom loves me with all of her heart
I love my mom—always and forever
You should love your mom too
Cheers for all the Moms
And everything they do!

Conor Fitzpatrick
4th Grade, Lincoln



Rushing Rivers

The rapids move at fast speeds
as the water foams and gallops over the rocks
Mist forms and a kayaker is sprayed with water
All people nearby feel the mist
The white water pushes and pulls at the rocks,
breaking some away as the trout swim around
Nice beaches lie by the water,
and one can take a dip in the water
The roaring and rushing create a pleasant feeling
All around the water is like a serene environment

By Sean Fitzpatrick
6th Grade, Lincoln

