History Fair
March 22, 2014

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 for 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.
Art

Art is my life, art is my thing.
Art is music, dance, to sing.
Art is some people's voice.
Telling stories with no voice.
Happy, sad, lonely, scared -
Art is the mood of a place somewhere.
Poetry is art, too.
Writing stories and rhymes for you.
We all have art inside.
Let it show and let it shine.
The world would be dull without it.
Let's embrace it all together.

By Silia Dimasi
Washington school

My Snowman

My snowman makes me giggle.
I wiggle a lot when I giggle.
I showed him to my mom and dad
They said it didn't look bad.
I love my snowman.

By Rebecca Caporaso
2nd grade, Radcliffe school

Hat

Teddy said it was a hat,
So I put it on.
Now dad is saying,
"where the heck's
The toilet plunger gone?"

Enter This Deserted House

But please walk softly as you do.
Frogs dwell here and crickets too.

Ain't no ceiling, only blue.
Jays dwell here and sunbeams too.

Floors are flowers - take a few
Ferns grow here and daisies too.

Swoosh, whoosh - too-whit, too-woo
Bats dwell here and hoot owls too.

Ha-ha-ha, hee-hee, hoo-hoooo,
Gnomes dwell here and goblins too.

And my child, I thought you knew
I dwell here... and so do you

My Parents are Making Me Crazy

My parents are making me crazy.
They're driving me utterly mad.
I'm mental because of my mother.
I'm losing it thanks to my dad.

My mom tells me, "Go do your homework,"
and dad's yelling, "Vacuum the floors!"
Then mom says, "Turn off the TV now,"
and dad hollers, "Finish your chores!"

With all of their grousing and griping,
my brain is beginning to hurt.
My dad's shouting, "Clean up the kitchen!"
My mom's saying, "Tuck in your shirt!"

I feel like I'm losing my marbles.
If I go bananas today,
then please give this note to my parents
when the funny farm takes me away.

Recited by Gabrielle Mackiewicz
6th grade, Yantacaw school
I Wish I was a Fish
I wish I was a plane
So I can fly away
And visit many countries
And then return some day.

I wish I was a robot
A bright and friendly chap
So I can do my homework
Completely in a snap.

I wish I was a fish
So I can swim in deep
And I will gather pearls
As much as I can keep.

But I am just a boy
I'm funny, clever, free
I have a lot of friends
I'm glad that I am me.

By Nicholas Stoubun (and Mother)
1st grade, Washington school

At the Zoo
By William Makepeace Thackeray
First I saw the white bear, then I saw the black;
Then I saw the camel with a hump upon his back;
Then I saw the grey wolf, with mutton in his maw;
Then I saw the wombat waddle in the straw;
Then I saw the elephant a-waving of his trunk;
Then I saw the monkeys-mercy, how unpleasantly they-smell!

Recited by Nicholas Bello
3rd grade, Washington school

The Teachers Jumped out of the Windows
By Kenn Nesbitt
The teachers jumped out of the windows.
The principal ran for the door.
The nurse and librarian bolted.
They're not coming back anymore.

The counselor, hollering madly,
escaped out the door of the gym.
The coach and custodian shouted
and ran out the door after him.

The lunch ladies threw up their ladles,
then fled from the kitchen in haste,
while all of the students looked puzzled
as staff members scurried and raced.

We'd never seen anything like it.
But, still, it was pretty darned cool
to see all the staff so excited
to leave on the last day of school.

Recited by Vedin Barve
2nd grade, Yantacaw school

Life
Life is different in many ways,
Hard work and effort always pays.
Some lives are good some lives are bad,
I hope your life isn’t sad.
Life is a very fascinating thing,
You’ll never know what life will bring!

By Ava Rose Baunhuber
3rd grade, Lincoln school
Life Doesn't Frighten Me

By Maya Angelou

Shadows on the wall
Noises down the hall
Life doesn't frighten me at all

Bad dogs barking loud
Big ghosts in a cloud
Life doesn't frighten me at all

Mean old Mother Goose
Lions on the loose
They don't frighten me at all

Dragons breathing flame
On my counterpane
That doesn't frighten me at all.

I go boo
Make them shoo
I make fun
Way they run
I won't cry
So they fly
I just smile
They go wild

Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Tough guys fight
All alone at night
Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Panthers in the park
Strangers in the dark
No, they don't frighten me at all.

That new classroom where
Boys all pull my hair
(Kissy little girls
With their hair in curls)
They don't frighten me at all.

Don't show me frogs and snakes
And listen for my scream,
If I'm afraid at all
It's only in my dreams.

I've got a magic charm
That I keep up my sleeve
I can walk the ocean floor
And never have to breathe.

Life doesn't frighten me at all
Not at all
Not at all.

Recited by Sheena Cameron Ash
1st grade, Radcliffe school

The Goalie

Watching the ball in motion
I have to catch it
I have to focus
Get ready, Get Ready, Get Ready
Watching and Waiting
Waiting and Watching
I am strong; I am brave; I am tough
But sometimes I feel nervous
I am not perfect
Even when I put all of my effort,
I sometimes make mistakes
I need to remember
I am strong; I am brave; I am tough
Get Ready, Get Ready, Get Ready
The ball is coming towards me
Even faster than lightning
She shoots—I block
My team goes wild!
I was ready
This is what soccer means to me

By Rebecca A. Reid
3rd grade, Spring Garden school

Bad Puppy

My puppy ate my homework,
Fifteen spelling sheets,
Oh! why did I not feed him,
Several different meats,
Teacher, I am sorry for this horrible mistake
And I hope that you believe me
This story is not fake!

By Madison Kwiatkowski
4th grade, Yantacaw school
I Peeled a Banana
By Jack Prelutsky

I peeled a banana
And needed to sneeze.
I picked up a peach
And was bitten by fleas.
I gnawed on an apple
My nose became numb.
My eyebrows fell out
When I swallowed a plum.

I ate a tomato
And started to weep.
I tasted an orange,
My feet fell asleep.
I looked at a lemon
And now I can't smile—
Perhaps I had best
Avoid fruit for awhile.

Recited by Serena Genna
1st grade, Washington school

Winter Cheer

Ice dangles from leafless trees.
There is an icy world to see.
Snowflakes dance and twirl as they hit the ground.
After an hour it forms a snowy mound.
After a minute or two we go sledding and
And yell "who ho".
The wind knocks snowmen down and around; all Over town.
As the cookies are roasting, we begin toasting to the New Year.
As we sit by the fire, we begin to get tired.
So we say fair well to the nice winter smell.

By Skylar Demikoff & Hannah Lewis
6th grade, Radcliffe school

"Hope" Is The Thing With Feathers
By Emily Dickinson

"Hope" is the thing with feathers -
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops - at all -

And sweetest - in the Gale - is heard -
And sore must be the storm -
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm -

I've heard it in the chilliest land -
And on the strangest Sea -
Yet - never - in Extremity,
It asked a crumb - of me.

Recited by Mary Mankowich
6th grade, Lincoln school

Snails

Snails are sweet. Snails are kind.
Snails are everything I have in mind.
Snails are slow. Snails are low.
Snails are cute and snails can always wear a suit...
for a dinner with a snail friend.
They like nature and family too.
They became my friends and so can you.
I love them so. I found a way...
to say I love snails this very day.

By Isabella Dimasi
1st grade, Washington school
BOOKS By Eloise Greenfield

I've got
books on the bunk bed
books on the chair
books on the couch
And every old where

But I want more books
just can't get enough
want more books about
All kinds of stuff, like

Jackie's troubles, Raymond's joys
Rabbits, Kangaroos, Girls and Boys
Mountains, Valleys, Winter, Spring
campfires, Vampires
Every old thing

I want to
Lie down on my bunk bed
lean back in my chair
Curl up on the couch
And every old where
And read more books!

Recited by Hamsini Radhakrishnan
3rd grade, Lincoln school

Do You Know What Friends Are?

Do you know what friends are?
You know the people that give you a toothy smile that just says, “Hang in there champ”? 

Do you know what friends are?
They are always anxious to play.
They’re always ready to team up and have fun.

Now do you know what friends are?
They make you laugh and giggle.

Now do you know what friends are?
If you’re bullied they’ll stand up for you.

Now do you know what friends are? Now? Now?
You know friends aren’t just friends, they’re family.

And I’ll always love mine.

By Abigail Kline
3rd grade, Spring Garden school

Berry

Berries, berries are so yummy
One is called a strawberry
One is called a blueberry
One is called a blackberry
One is called a raspberry
They're in my tummy

By Ipek Hastekin
Kindergarten, Yantacaw

Denver Broncos

The Denver Broncos are in Super Bowl XLVIII
They are vs. the Seattle Seahawks
I think the Denver Broncos are gonna win

By Lucas Mattingly
1st grade, Yantacaw school
**It’s Raining Pigs and Noodles**  
**By Jack Prelutsky**

It’s raining pigs and noodles,  
It’s pouring frogs and hats,  
Chrysanthemums and poodles,  
Bananas, brooms, and cats.  
Assorted prunes and parrots  
Are dropping from the sky,  
Here comes a bunch of carrots,  
Some hippopotami.

It’s raining pens and pickles,  
And eggs and silverware.  
A flood of figs and nickels  
Is falling through the air.  
I see a swan, a sweater,  
A clock, a model train –  
I like this so much better  
Than when it’s raining rain.

*Recited by Meredith Carson  
Lincoln school*

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**What a Morning**

I woke up one morning and before I could blink.  
My hair had turned pink.  
My skin was turning different types  
of colorful stripes.  
I ran down the hallway and slipped on an egg.  
I fell down the stairs - I think I sprained my leg.  
I landed against the door.  
So, I was staring at a statue of a wild boar.  
I call on my cell.  
All I could hear is my mom yell.  
"Anthony what did you do?"  
"Sorry mom, next time I will read the side effects for rainbow fondue."

*By Anthony Mastandrea  
4th grade, Lincoln school*

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**A Man with a Dream: Memories of a King**

Luther King Junior was a man.  
A man who liked to give a hand.  
He changed the plan of bad men.  
And wrote a speech with his pen.  
In that speech he wrote,  
In that speech there was a quote,  
And it said, "I have a Dream".  
Then the bad men filled with steam.  
And on that very day,  
He made all the bad people pay  
And now all people who have a test,  
They show, the rest,  
And what they say?  
I have a dream.  
To wrap up my poem I’ll start with a quote,  
A quote that Mr King wrote.  
I have a dream.

*By Robert Simon  
5th grade, Yantacaw school*
Paper Cranes

Folding, creasing, edge to edge
It’s peaceful and makes me feel calm,
And when I'm done with the folds and creases
I hold my creation in the center of my palm.
I can fold cranes, fish, flowers and stars
Boxes, birds and tons galore,
You can learn and teach it
And even buy them at a store.
O, how I wish I could make them all
every crease and fold,
like more advanced bears and dragons
And every creature of folding ever told.

By Anais St. Amant

Peach the Puppy

Had very fluffy ears
And don’t forget the fluffy hands
I don’t know why she’s so fluffy.

Peach the puppy
Had a black triangle nose
And don’t forget it’s very wet
Because she licked it too much!

By Evelyn Baek
1st grade, Yantacaw school

Just Let Me Be Me

Soaring high in the sky,
or gently perched on a tree.
You know I will never say good-bye.
But just let me be me.

As quiet as a mouse
or as still as a statue.
You know I can’t survive without you.
But just let me be me.

Swirling the tip of a pencil onto a paper
or strumming on the strings.
You know I don’t doubt one thing about you.
But just let me be me.

The voice is projecting from the heart
and strolling through the place inside.
You know we will never be apart.
But just let me be me.

By Anushka Dixit
5th grade, Radcliffe school

Fun Times

I spin, I win
I just found a pin.
I hop, I stop
I sat on a mop.
I think, I wink
I skate on a rink.
I ran, I’m Pam
Did anyone see a ram?

By Poppy Jelley
3rd grade,
Yantacaw school

A Happy Day

Go to the movies
Have some popcorn
Buy a special toy
Song on the radio
And a favorite restaurant
Candy & ice cream all day long
And a pet that you always
wanted
All can make a happy day

By Angelina Colarusso
2nd grade, Lincoln school

Just Have Fun!

biking
hiking
walking
talking
just have fun as you say it along
biking
hiking
walking
talking
just have fun as you say it along
hopping
shopping
sunning
running
no matter what you do just have fun!

By Molly Morris
3rd grade, Spring Garden school