

Writing Adventures At Longwood Gardens 2016



**Growing Young Readers and Young Writers
at Longwood Gardens**

Summer, 2016
Pennsylvania Writing and Literature Project
Patty Koller and Andi Ries, Teachers

Introduction

Our 2016 Writing Adventures anthology was shaped and informed by the sharing of various mentor texts throughout the week to model author's craft. As writers, we tried out these strategies for ourselves while exploring various locations in the gardens. This process not only resulted in the rich pieces of writing you see in this anthology, but in the development of each of us as individual writers.

Throughout the week we used the work of many additional authors to stretch our thinking as readers, writers, scientists and poets as we worked to create this blended genre text.

As you to turn the pages of this anthology, we invite you to join us in our celebration of a week-long adventure of writing in the magical place that is Longwood Gardens!

**"Tree" mends thanks to
Doug Needham, Jennifer Fox, Lori Trexler
and Michelle Cugini
at Longwood Gardens
for their ongoing support of this program.**

**Special thanks to
Dr. Mary Buckelew, Director
Dr. Pauline Schmidt, Associate Director
Karen Pawlewicz, Summer Youth Program Administrator
Ann Mascherino, Program Coordinator
At the Pennsylvania Writing and Literature Project**

About the Authors

Alexander Angelov

Alexander is nine years old. He loves to swim. His favorite stroke is breaststroke. He also likes dive and do flip turns in the pool. His favorite book series is Wings Of Fire. His favorite book in the series is The Brightest Night. The part he likes the most is when Sonny finds her mother and father.

Avery Chandler

Avery is nine years old and loves Tim Burton movies and drawings. She has a younger brother named Ethan and a beagle named Chelsea, who does nothing but sleep. Her entire family loves the 80's. From 80's music to 80's movies. She likes to play defense in soccer and loves Marvel Superheroes. Also, she just finished *Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire*. Her favorite movie is Jim Henson's *Labyrinth*.

Gianna Bergin

Gianna is ten years old. She has one dog named Emily and a sister. Gianna plays soccer and lacrosse. She also does swimming in the summer. She likes rock climbing too. Gianna lives in Wallingford. She goes to Wallingford Elementary School and is going into 5th grade.

Livia Corbitt

Livia is nine years old. She likes to swim draw, play the cello, go birdwatching and play tennis. She LOVES birds. She likes to play outside and watch birds. Livia lives with her mom, dad and little sister named Celme. Celme is four years old. Livia's favorite color is pink and her favorite animal is BIRDS! Livia wants to be an ornithologist when she grows up. Livia also plays piano.

Shea Curran

Shea is nine years old. She has one sister named Avery. She loves to play outside with her friends. Shea also likes to write stories. She goes to Bradford Heights Elementary School and is going into fourth grade. Shea plays two instruments, violin and piano.

Amelia Dennis

Amelia is nine years old. She has three fish and loves animals, especially dogs. She has done gymnastics, soccer and ice skating a lot. Her favorite sport is soccer. Hobbies that she has enjoyed include dancing, sports, singing, playing piano and writing. She loves poetry. recently she traveled to Disney World and she loves the roller coasters there. She lives about forty minutes from Longwood Gardens and goes to Merion School.

Lucy Hewitt

Lucy is nine years old. She has a Guinea pig named January. She is going into fourth grade and goes to school at SRS. She likes to play basketball and does gymnastics. Lucy went to London to see her family this summer. She has a brother going into second grade. She really liked seeing the old buildings in London.

Hafsa Kanchwala

Hafsa is nine and a half years old. She lives in a town called Merion and goes to school at Merion Elementary School, which is just up the street from her house! She loves to write poetry in her spare time! Hafsa lives with a twin brother named Abdullah and a little brother named Ibrahim, who is four years old. She also loves travel and travels a lot! She goes to England a lot because of family. That is what makes Hafsa unique!

Maren Kaymak-Loveless

Maren is ten years old. She goes to school at Pocopson Elementary School. She has a sister and two cats. She does lacrosse, tennis and dance. She goes on vacation to Cyprus, an island near Turkey, every summer. When Maren goes to Cyprus she likes going to the beach and seeing her family. Maren is one quarter Turkish. She is also obsessed with cats. She's going into fifth grade.

Jonah Luo

Jonah likes to draw and play Pokemon. He also plays piano. He is nine years old. He is a rising fourth grader. He went to an epic Cape Cod vacation in June, 2016. His favorite thing to do was to play on the beach.

Lilly Rendulich

Lilly is ten years old. She has a dog named Minnow. Lilly plays two sports; soccer and basketball. She also swims for her swim team. This spring, Lilly went to Peru, Ecuador and Nicaragua for two months and learned about different cultures and lifestyles around the world. Lilly travels often. She has been to France, England, Spain and Jamaica. Lilly is an only child. Lilly absolutely loves to write.

Robert Schmidt

Robert is ten years old. He has one younger sister named Emma. He loves to do Tae Kwon Do. He is a red belt. He has done two tournaments. Robert loves math and science but loves to draw most of all, especially drawing nature. Robert has no pets but had one goldfish named Nemo that lived for nine years. Robert's favorite book series is The Warrior's Apprentice.

Joey Zhu

Joey is nine years old and going into 4th grade. Joey does skating, tennis, swimming, art, karate and chess. He does not have any pets. Joey also likes video games.

Emma Schmidt

Emma is ten and a half years old. She likes to draw and play with her dog. Emma has a cat named Cloudy and a dog named Sophie. Emma does karate and likes to play soccer, but not on a team. Emma also likes to read mystery books. Emma owns a Christmas tree farm with real live reindeer. Emma is an only child.

Zane Wintermute

Zane is nine years old. His dad is in the military so he has traveled a lot. He has friends who live in Puerto Rico. Once, he visited them for Christmas and he went snorkeling on Christmas day. Zane does a lot of swim team which he doesn't like too much. On the weekends Zane likes to play video games.

About the Teachers

Mrs. Koller

Mrs. Koller has taught elementary school for the past 35 years. She has recently retired from the Downingtown Area School District where she was an Instructional Support Teacher for many years. Mrs. Koller also teaches courses for teachers as part of the Pennsylvania Writing and Literature Project. She is delighted to be teaching at Longwood Gardens where she gets to combine her love of reading and writing with her passion for gardening.

Mrs. Ries

Mrs. Ries has been an elementary school teacher for sixteen years. She is a Literacy Specialist in the Downingtown Area School District. It was such a pleasure for her to come back to Longwood Gardens this summer and teach again. She really enjoyed combining her love of reading and writing with children in such an inspiring setting.

About the Books

Non-Fiction

(a sampling of many)

- The Life and Times of the Honeybee
by Charles Micucci
- Strange Creatures: The Story of Walter Rothschild
by Lita Judge
- Plants Bite Back!
by Richard Platt (DK Readers)
- Spiders
by Nicole Iorio (Time for Kids)
- Eyewitness Insect
by Laurence Mound
- Spiders
by Timothy Levi Biel (Zoobooks)
- Insects and Spiders
by Christine Taylor-Butler (Scholastic True Books)
- Shy Salamanders
by D. M. Souza
- Secret Lives of Common Birds
by Marie Read
- Around the Pond
by Ann Cooper
- Frogs
Tell Me, Tree
by Gail Gibbons
- Slippery, Slimy Baby Frogs
by Sandra Markle
- Face to Face with Butterflies
by Darylne Murawski (National Geographic)
- Carnivorous Plants
by Elaine Pascoe (Nature Close-Up series)
- Tree
by David Burnie (Eyewitness Books)
- Trees, Leaves and Bark
by Diane Burns (Young Naturalist Field Guides)
- From Seed to Sunflower
by Dr. Gerald Legg (Lifecycles series)
- One Small Square: Backyard
- One Small Square: Woods
by Donald Silver (One small square series)
- Rain Forests
by Nancy Smiler Levinson

Poetry

- On the Wing
Insectlopedia
In the Swim
Lizards, Frogs and Polliwogs
Summersaults
by Douglas Florian
- In Our Backyard Garden
Feathers: Poems About Birds
by Eileen Spinelli
- The Great Frog Race
Old Elm Speaks
Kristine O'Connell George
- Give Yourself to the Rain
by Margaret Wise Brown
- Water-Music
Bird Watch
Grumbles from the Forest
by Jane Yolen
- Ten-Second Rainshowers
by Sandford Lyne
- In the Small, Small Pond
by Denise Fleming
- Red Sings from Treetops: A Year in Colors
by Joyce Sidman
- The Earth is Painted Green
by Barbara Brenner
- In for Winter, Out for Spring
by Arnold Adoff
- Hailstones and Halibut Bones
by Mary O'Neill

Blended Genre

Poetrees

- by Douglas Florian
- Flight of the Honey Bee
by Raymond Huber
- Swirl by Swirl: Spirals in Nature
- Butterfly Eyes and Other Secrets of the Meadow
by Joyce Sidman
- An Egg is Quiet
- A Butterfly is Patient
- A Rock is Lively
- A Seed is Sleepy
by Dianna Aston
- Animal Acrostics
by David Hummon

- The Flower Hunter: William Bartram, America's First Naturalist
by Deborah Kogan Ray
- Least Things: Poems About Small Natures
- A Mirror to Nature: Poems About Reflection
- Shape Me a Rhyme: Nature's Forms in Poetry
- Color Me a Rhyme: Nature Poems for Young People
by Jane Yolen
- The Magic Shrub
by Eileen S. Maroney
- What in the Wild: Mysteries of Nature Concealed and Revealed
- Where in the Wild: Camouflaged Creatures Concealed and Revealed
- Where Else in the Wild: More Camouflaged Creatures Concealed and Revealed
by David M. Schwartz & Yael Schy

- Salamander Rain: A Lake & Pond Journal
by Kristin Joy Pratt-Serafini
- Caterpillar Caterpillar
by Vivian French
- Feathers: Not Just for Flying
by Melissa Stewart
- The Butterfly Alphabet
by Kjell Sandved
- Birds Build Nests
by Yvonne Winer
- Haiku Hike
by Fourth Grade Students of St. Mary's School
- Bird Talk: What Birds are Saying and Why
by Lita Judge
- A Leaf Can Be
by Laura Purdie Salas

Monday/Blended Genre/Scientist-Poet

Pitcher Plant

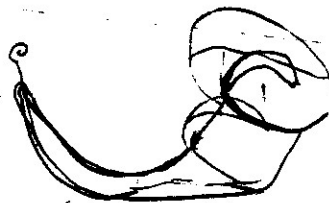
By Livia

Pitcher Plant

Hangs down from a stem
Filling up with
Water
Drip
Drop
Drip
Drop
Time flies, still filling up
Drop
Drip
Drop
Drip
Bug lands on the plant
Full!
Bug falls in!
Yum!
Plant eats it up

Scientist	Poet
Catches water	Looks like a bean
Eats bugs	Looks like a leaf

Pitcher Plant By Alexander



VERY DEADLY!
Traps its prey
Like a bug stuck in a jar
Then it digests in a pod of water
Like a person
Digesting food after a big meal
VERY DEADLY

Lipstick Palm
By Joey

Scientist	Poet
Native to lowland rainforests	Looks like bamboo
Grows in both shade and sun	Bright red
Requires constant moisture	Looks like lipstick
Rough leaves	
Red stem	

Lipstick Palm

What's wrong, Lipstick Palm?
Why are you so red?
Are you embarrassed?
Did you put on your
Lipstick on wrong?
Or is that your
Normal color?

Elephant Ear Ferns
By Emma

Scientist	Poet
Has 8 leaves	Leaves look like the ears of an elephant
Hairy circle leaf that is hairy and in the middle	Leaves look like they have veins
Two of the leaves are really big	Middle of the fern looks like an eye
Grows on the wall	

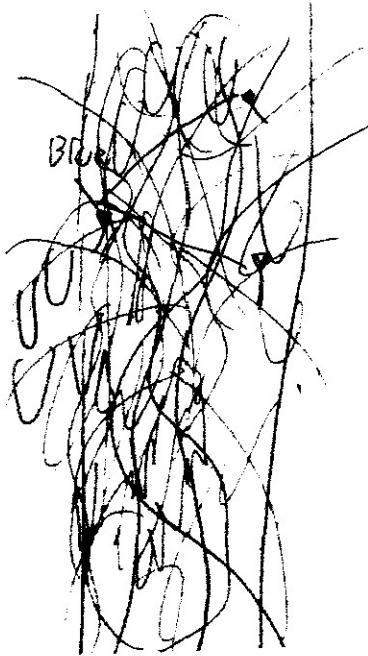
Elephant Ear Ferns

Big floppy
Elephant ears
Smooth silky
Leaves
Bold green
Veins
One big hairy eye
Staring at me

Cape Leadwort
By Avery

Cape Leadwort

The long
Vines
Are sewn carefully into a
Beautiful cape
It drifts down a long
Wall
Like it is being
Hung
The blue flowers
Shine
When bloomed
It is
Really
A beautiful
Cape



Scientist	Poet
Long vines covered in green leaves	Large watch tower to look out for enemies
Small sticks in back	A long cake
Attached to the wall	
Blue flowers	

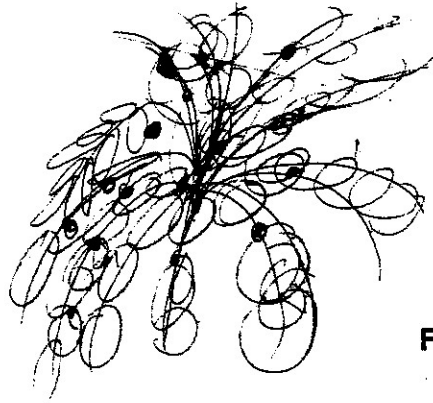
Bismarchia
By Shea

Bismarchia

Shaped as a glittering fan
It has a beautiful stream
It's pointy at the top
Tiny palm tree
Light in color
Smooth

Scientist	Poet
Light colored	Palm tree
Smooth	Fan
Pointy	Water collector

Fuschia
By Lilly



Scientist	Poet
Big bush	People hanging off tree
Little pink buds	Computer mouse shaped leaves
Pink buds coming out of white flowers	Hair coming down around bun in hair
Flowers hanging	

Fuschia

Elegant pink flowers,
Computer-mouse-shaped leaves
Shimmering
Pink buds coming out of white
Flowers
Like people hanging off a bush

Old Man Palm
By Gianna

Scientist	Poet
Hairy	Leaves like an umbrella
Short	Hair like a wooly mammoth
Soft hair	
Big leaves	

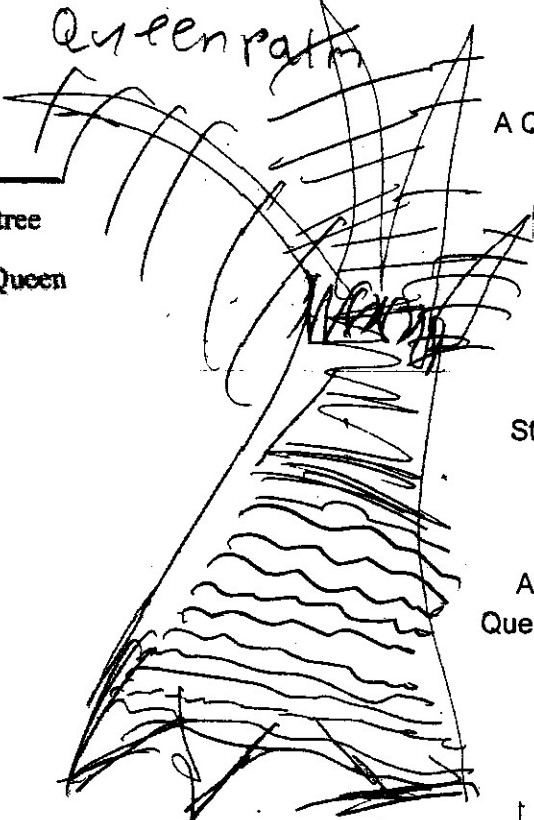
Old Man Palm

Nothing like an old man
More a
Wooly mammoth
Lurks in the forest
Harmless

Queen Palm
By Jonah

Scientist	Poet	Check It Out!
<p>Seindid Family Cycad Circunalis</p>	<p>A grand tree A giant Queen Bee</p>	<p>Grand and big A Queen Palm stands tall Quiet and hard A grand tree Appears</p> <p>Brown and regal A tree stands tall Sheilds of bark Stand strong on the tree</p> <p>A Queen stands Tall and strong Ah, yes, the Queen tree Queen tree, yes, large and Hard Like a giant A peaceful one Oh, Queen tree, oh</p>

Queen palm

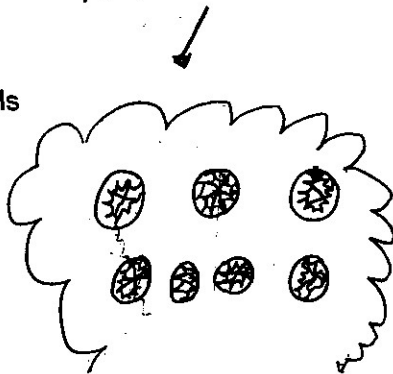


Big Leaf Hydrangea
By Hafsa

Big Leaf Hydrangea

Blue, white and purple
Lights sparkling
In the spotlight
Like a beautiful bead formation
A glow of the waves
About to come up to the seashells
Ohhhh, like a
Bunch of balloons shimmering
In the distance
Ohhh, shine bright and beautiful
Big leaf hydrangea

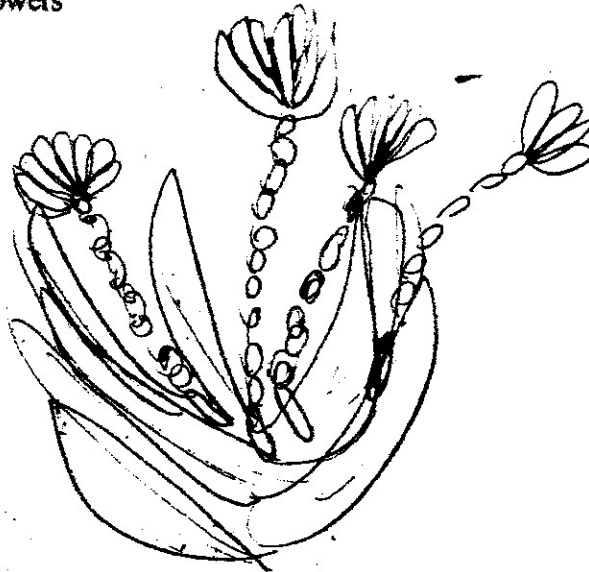
**BIGLEAF
HYDRANGEA**



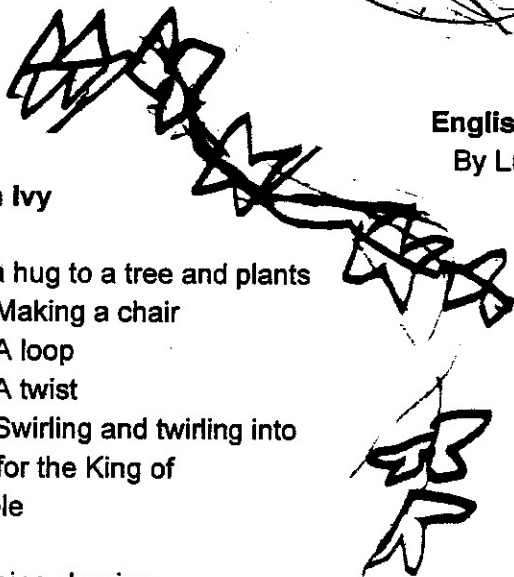
Scientist	Poet
<p>A bunch of flowers in one blue, white, purplish flowers Squiggly Leaves are green</p>	<p>A bunch of colored balloons Sparkling lights</p>

Canna
By Maren

Scientist	Poet
Soft leaves	Creamy colored flower
Leaves about 2 feet tall	Big poofy flowers
About 10 flowers can grow on the plant	



Canna
It's sparkling leaves
Are
Soft
Like a baby's face
It's delicious, creamy
White glow
Of it's big poofy
Flowers
Look beautiful
In the light
Of the day
It attaches to it's
Roots until it's ready
To let
Go
Someday
Someday



English Ivy
By Lucy

English Ivy

Giving a hug to a tree and plants
Making a chair
A loop
A twist
Swirling and twirling into
A chair for the King of
All people

White veins shaping
A star

Scientist	Poet
Pointy	Star
Dark green	Chain
Light green	Chair
White veins	Lettuce leaf
Mashed pea color	Tube
	Warm bug for a tree

Egyptian Star Flower
By Amelia

Scientist	Poet
Delicate	Pink bursts of joy
Colorful	Shooting stars
Unique	Starbursts



Egyptian Star Flower

With a pretty pink
Nicer than you think
And a ghostly white
Creeping in the night
The colors blend together
Like tornado weather
And it makes
Pink bursts of love
Falling from above
Filled with white
Shimmering in the light

Shimmering in the light

Giant Taro
By Robert

Scientist	Poet
Arrow head shaped leaves	Ridged like a fish's gills
Soft on its back but spiny on the top	Soft like skin
Stems on each	Boney like ribs
6 feet	

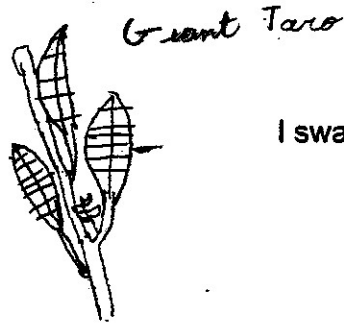
Giant Taro

Hard on top
Spiny, creepy
Sharp like dragon teeth
Ridged like a fish's gills
Soothing, interesting
Soft on the botto

Giant Taro
By Zane

Giant Taro

Scientist	Poet
Smooth leaves	A giant fan
Big leaves	Huge bunny ears
Green trunk	Cup like flowers
Red flowers	bottle-like trunk
Bottle shape	
Tall and thin	



I am tall
I am green
I sway in the breeze
Can you guess
What I am?

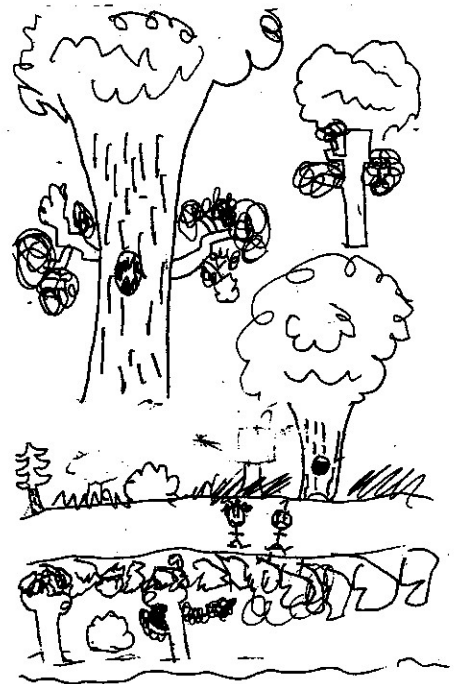
Why, I'm the
Giant Taro Tree!

Tuesday/Fiction/Fantasy

Trouble in the Topiary Garden

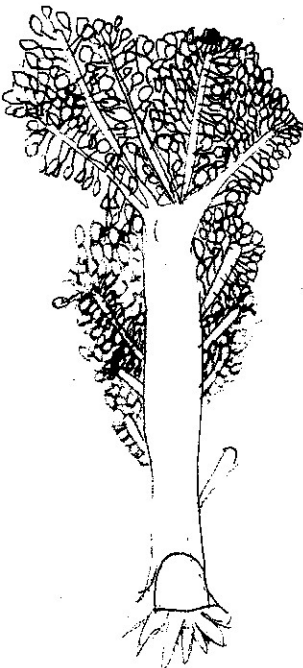
By Zane

One hot, humid Saturday morning Carl and I were walking in this place called Longwood Gardens. While we were walking Carl said "I've heard this place has a Topiary Garden or whatever" . " Let's go there", I said. So we walked and walked and walked and walked and by the time we got there it was dark and the park had closed. We hadn't realized that until we got there. We saw these big, moving things. We couldn't quite figure out what they were until one was standing right in front of us. It was an enormous green dog. We started to run, but it was too fast. Then everything went black....to be continued.



The Tree

By Gianna

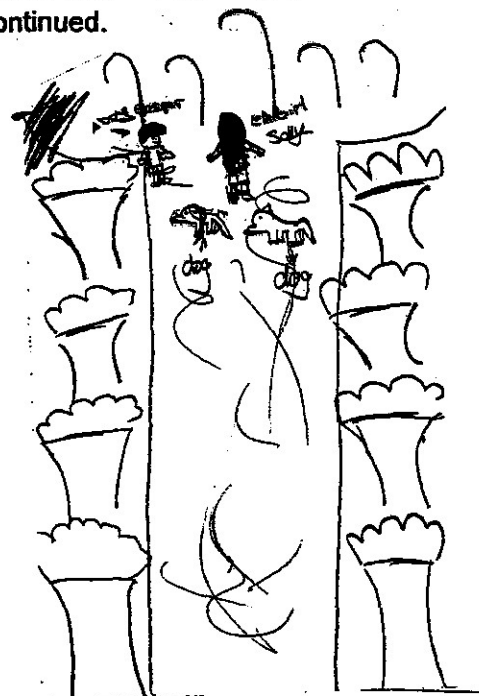
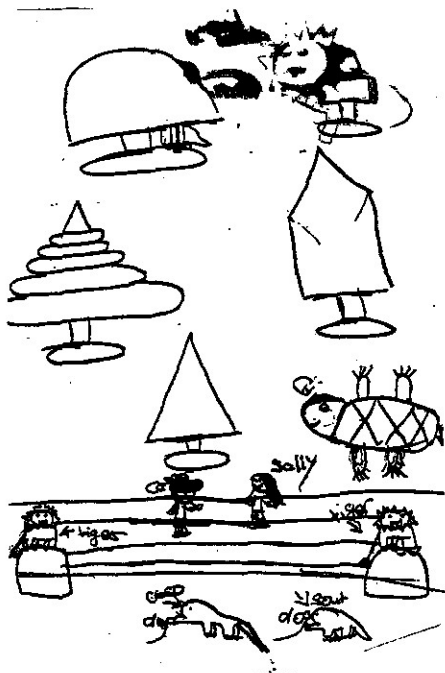


Once upon a time there was a boy and girl named Erin and Charlie. One day they were going to their mother's work. She worked for the president. She said, "See you in an hour". Erin said "Let's climb up the tree". She scurried up the tree to the top. Charlie stayed at the bottom. Their mom came back from her meeting and Erin still hadn't come down. "Come Erin, honey. It's time to come down from there!" Erin came down. The next day got to be in the courtyard for five hours. Erin climbed up the tree as usual. "Come down" said Charlie. Erin tried, but she couldn't. Charlie called 911. The firefighters came but they couldn't get Erin down from the tree. Then Charlie noticed a door-like hole in the tree. He walked in and down a staircase. There was writing etched in it, but it was too sloppy to read. He pushed the door open and walked through it. Inside there was potions, wands and crows. Out of nowhere a witch popped out. "What do you need?" she asked Charlie. "A potion to help my sister get down from the tree!" The witch started to brew up a storm, literally!... to be continued.

Longwood Gardens

By Emma

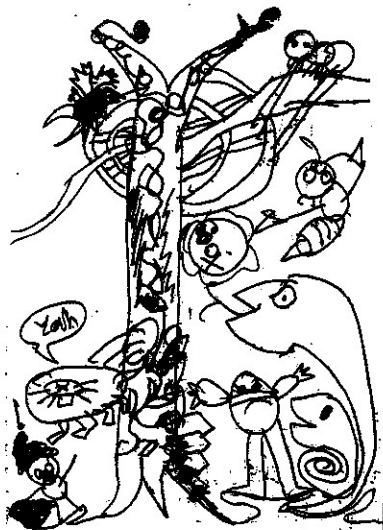
"Sally, wake up" Casper yells in his room. "What, what? I'm up, okay, are you happy now?", Sally says angrily. "Today we get to go to Longwood Gardens" Casper excitedly says. "OK, get dressed and let's go", Sally says. They both get dressed, eat breakfast, brush their teeth and hair and then off they go. While Sally's driving, Casper keeps asking "Are we there yet? Are we there yet"? Sally is about to blow up because she is so annoyed, but then they make it to their destination and they see a sign that says *Welcome to Longwood Gardens*. They park the car and get out. They hear noisy barking so they go to the back of the car and... THERE ARE THEIR DOGS, COCO AND SCOUT. "How did they get here?" Casper says. "They must have followed us all the way here!" Sally says. The two kids and the dogs walk inside. They show the ticket-taker their passes and walked into the gardens... to be continued.



The Land of the Trees

By Jonah

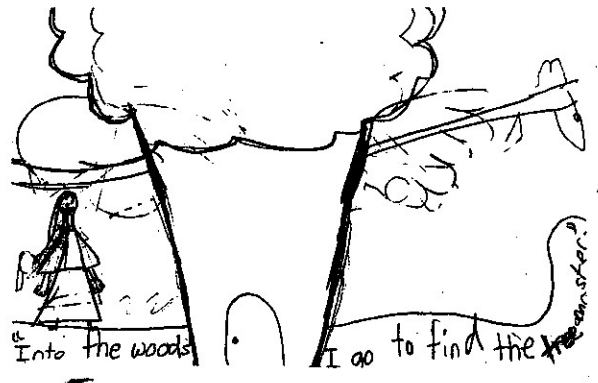
Long, long ago, there was a mysterious land called the land of the trees. Creatures lived in these trees. There were Ratata, Koffing, Exans, Aibork, Elekid and Beedrill. One day, Galvantular spun a golden web that shone bright in the light of day. The creatures all said that he built a web house for all creatures including Gavantular. Gavantular agreed and started weaving the web house. Exans saw a mouse and ate it. After the web house was finished, the creatures piled into the house. A few hours later the celebration of fire started. The creatures saw fireworks blazing on. Vroom! Bam! Bam! Big boss shot 100 fireworks in the sky! "Hooray! Hooray for FIRE!!!!" shouted the creatures. Finally, the creatures ate yummy food and went to bed in the trees.



The Wonders of Nature Between Us

By Hafsa

Once upon a time, there lived a beautiful princess named Moonlight. She lived in a wonderful mansion with her father. His name was Barkwood and her mother's name was Blossom. They owned the most beautiful gardens you could ever imagine! Moonlight loved to explore the gardens everyday she came back from school and was done her homework. Moonlight adored animals, and loved the way the trees swung. She would say to herself, "I wish I could talk." ...to be continued.



The Stone of Life

By Amelia

Once upon a time, there was a little house by Longwood Gardens. It was the place where magic came alive because of one stone tablet. In the house, there were two twins, Callie and Meredith. They decided to walk to Longwood Gardens. They were about 12 and so their parents let them walk there by themselves.

"Let's go to Pierce's Park first!" said Meredith. So they walked along the long, winding path, looking at the trees. Suddenly, Callie stopped walking. Her jaw dropped. "What are you doing?" cried Meredith. Then, she looked at what Callie was staring at, and her face turned surprised. "A secret door!" the twins said at the same time, and laughed. "We must see what's inside!" exclaimed Callie excitedly. "No way!" snapped Meredith. "We could get caught!"

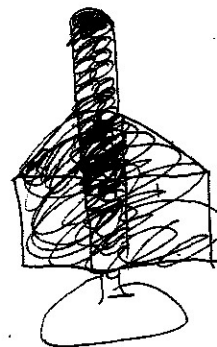
"Yes, way," Callie said, and stepped over the rope carelessly. "How dare —" started Meredith, but she didn't have time to finish because Callie opened the door and pulled out a shimmering, polished stone tablet. Meredith couldn't be angry anymore, Callie thought, and she was right. "What do you think it's used for?" Callie said. "Maybe if we press this button, something will happen?" Meredith questioned. "I think it's worth a try," Callie said. "One... two... three! Meredith pressed the button....to be continued.

The Magic Gardener
a time-travel adventure
By Maren

Once there were two twin sisters, Allison and Maddie. They were very selfish, for 15 year olds. One day they went to Longwood Gardens. They went to Pierce's Woods. They started trashing the place and picking flowers! But, unfortunately for them, they got caught by a gardener who was very hardworking. His name was Josh. Josh did not appreciate what they had done. He said, "Stop! Come here now!" The two girls started running but Maddie fell and by accident tripped Allison too! They fell face first in the dirt. When they got up, they were head first again but on a just waxed floor. They stood up. They were in 1970. "How did we get here?" They were in an old house. They looked around and saw a lady angrily walking toward Maddie and Allison and yelled at their faces. "How come you're not moving?! Get up and start cleaning my room!" The two girls looked at each other with shock and started to walk upstairs anxiously. When they reached the bedroom, Maddie said, "Oh no! We're in 1970! What are we going to do?!" Allison assured Maddie everything would be alright. They started to clean rapidly. Besides being selfish, cleaning was easy. After 50 more chores they were so exhausted, they realized how rude they were to the gardener. Then the floor started shaking, the walls started rocking, and before they knew it, they were back face first on the dirt. They looked up in astonishment. Allison said, "I thought we were stuck there forever!" The gardener ran over and helped them up. Maddie and Allison said, "We're so sorry!" The gardener forgave them and took them to the topiary and they helped him with work. After that, they took him out to lunch. From then on Maddie and Allison were thankful and not selfish anymore.



Topiary



Seed Ideas for Fiction
By Joey

Topiary Garden	A boy and his friends
They get lost in the Garden	They find an abandoned shack

...to be continued.

Stuck in the Garden

By Alexander

Part One/Chapter One

One day Bob, Jenny and Carter were at Bob and Jenny's house to go to Longwood Gardens. "Come on kids, it's time to go". "OK Mom" said Bob. But right when they were getting into the car a strange blast of light hit Bob, Jenny and Carter. They started shrinking repeatedly until they were the size of an ant or maybe even smaller.

Chapter Two

"What, how did we get so small?" asked Jenny. "I don't know" said Bob. "By calculating where the beam came from, it is precisely three blocks away" said Carter. "Wow, where did you get so smart?" said Bob. "I've been taking quantum physics classes, as you can see" said Carter. "Wow" said Jenny. "I thought I was the smart one" ...to be continued.



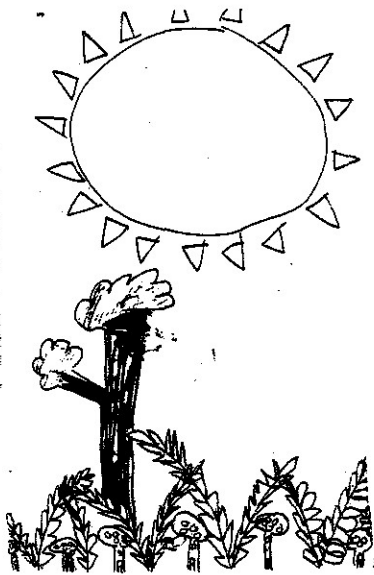
The Secret Door

By Lilly

"Jack!" whined Casey, "we finally have a day where we're not busy". Jack reluctantly threw himself out of bed and put on his glasses. He quickly changed and went downstairs for breakfast. Case was already waiting at the bottom of the steps, holding Jack's toast with strawberry jam. He ate quickly, while Casey dragged him out the door. "Shouldn't we ask mom about going out first?" Jack inquired. "No, it's fine. Come on!" they ventured outside. They walked along the path through the woods to Longwood Gardens. When they finally arrived, they admired the tall trees, until they came along a different tree. They couldn't figure out what was different, but they knew that something was. The tree was thicker, shorter and had less leaves. It's leaves were, also, orange, even though it was summer...to be continued.

**As inspired by Pierce's Woods and the
Topiary Garden
By Avery**

Zar was a special kind of species. His mother was human. His father was an Oak Tree Wathbat. Wathbat's have elf-like ears and have a talent for climbing trees. Usually they live on sturdy, large, and shady oak trees. Zar never knew what happened to his parents. One day they went to some very far place from home and he never saw them again. Zar woke up with a bang on the morning of November 2nd. People in the town were rushing over to Wise Tree (a large tree where meetings were held). Startled, Zar threw on a jacket (since he slept in his clothes), put on his sandals (that showed his 3 toes) and ran to the meeting with the rest of the town. As he entered, the town was arguing. "Silence," roared the mayor. He was holding a glass bowl that had all of the town names. ...to be continued.



**The Fern Faries
By Shea**

Once there was a fairy named Mary Kate. She was 5 when her family moved into the ferns. When I say her family, I mean her aunts, uncles, cousins, sisters, brothers and her grandparents.

One sunny evening when Mary Kate was 8 a person decided it was a nice day to mow the lawn. He liked to mow the weeds and he considered ferns as weeds. So he got the lawn mower ready. He always started in the back, but the ferns were so tall he startled them. Mary Kate's mom shouted, "Fly, everyone! Fly!" They took off to the sky. ...to be continued

The Topiary Trees

By Lucy

Once there was a time where there were trees everywhere and it was always spring. Every other year there was a hot month but that was unusual. But it just happened to be that time of year. This year was the hottest of all. It was 111 degrees Fahrenheit. The hottest it had ever been was 80 degrees Fahrenheit. All the fairies and the trees in the topiary were getting sick because they were not used to the sizzling black asphalt. The fairies would skip across the asphalt and burn their leaf-sized feet. Then they would hop over to the fountain and get their feet wet. This was a very tricky job because if a tree in the topiary garden saw the fairy taking the water, they would turn you into a little pea green topiary and the next morning you would be cut down and put into the yellow compost bin. What should the fairies do? It was up to them. Mr. and Mrs. Chidde were away on vacation. The toad was swimming in the pond and the cicadas were not up to helping them. All the cicadas wanted to do was sing their songs in the great oak tree. It was up to them to get the asphalt to cool off. ...to be continued.



Quin's Magical Adventure

By Livia

Not so far away there is a lovely garden full of life, where a small girl named Quin lives. Quin is 10 years old. She lives with her mom and her pet goldfish, Lee. One day, while her mom was reading a book, Quin decided to take a walk after she fed Lee. Quin walked through a patch of roses and tulips. She walked through the water garden and then took a break under a tree near the topiary garden. Then she saw something that caught her eye in the center of the garden. A castle! Quin stepped into the topiary garden for a closer look. Surprisingly, the castle was only 6 inches shorter than Quin! Then the palace doors opened and a tiny fairy, only 8 inches high, stepped out. "Who are you?" asked Quin. "I'm Princess Stella," said the fairy. "Who are you?" "My name is Quin," Quin said. ...to be continued.





The Wandering Rangers
By Robert

One day at Longwood, five rangers were walking through the beautiful Pierce's Forest when they found a beautiful, full-grown moose wandering through the forest. They watched it walk in front of them. Then all of a sudden it got caught in a net. James, the archer, shot the line on the net. The moose fell to the ground and twisted it's leg and moaned. Emily went and bandaged it's leg. It tried to kick her, but missed. After they bandaged it's leg, it ran off. They kept walking to the great fountain show at Longwood, which was held every year. Every year is more spectacular than the last.

Wednesday/Field Notes/Poetry

Waterfalls

By Hafsa

Noisy, but beautiful
In a wonderful way

The water shoots up

Like a fireworks display

Smell a scent of
Blooming flowers



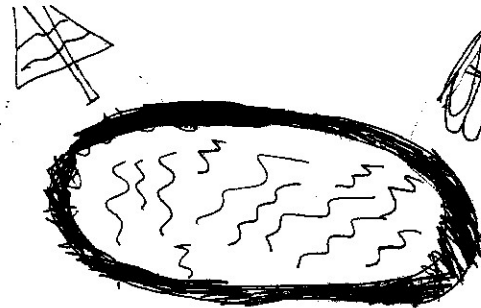
Field Notes by Hafsa

Pond

- *Very still*
- *Huge*
- *Quiet/silent*
- *Navy blue*

Fountain

- *Light blue*
- *Shoots up water*



Lake

By Livia

Field Notes by Livia

The Lake

- *Water looked brownish-green*
- *Kind of rippley*
- *Home to fish and frogs*

This is the lake

Full of water

Shimmering in the sun

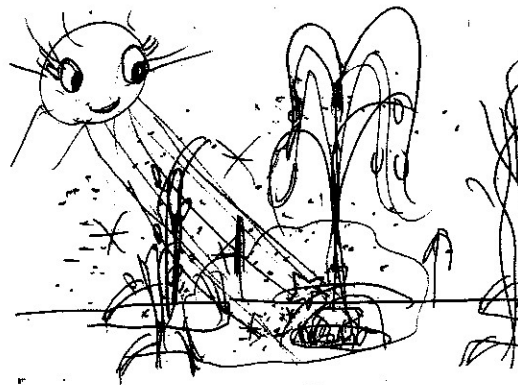
Beautiful and sparkling

So

So

So

Pretty

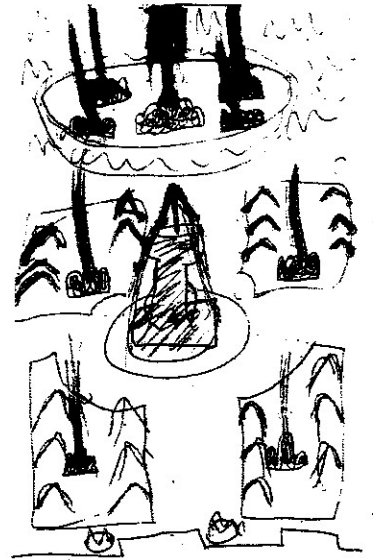
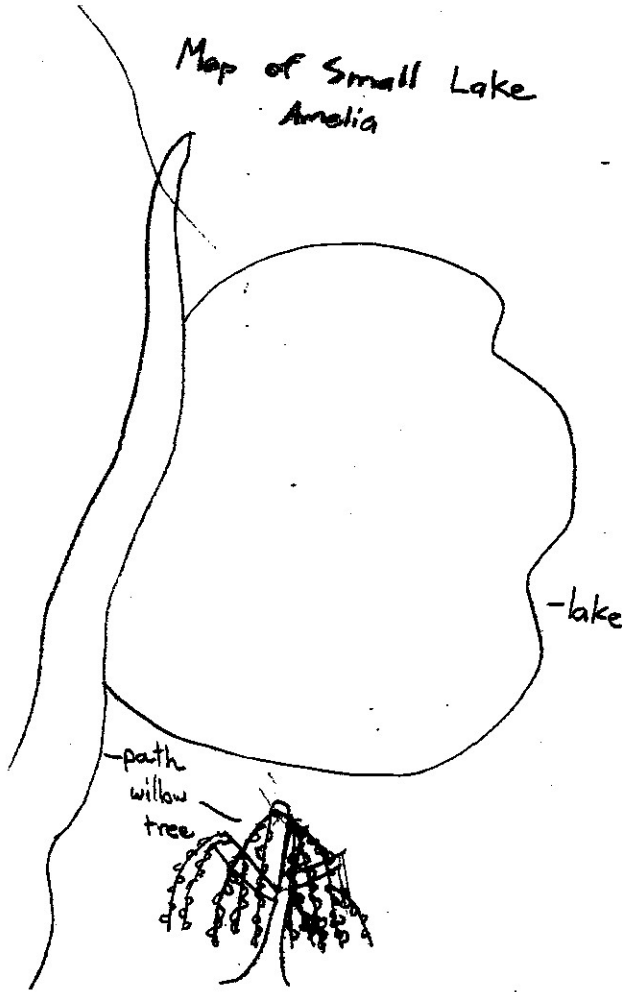


The Water is Just Gorgeous
by Lilly

The water is just gorgeous
It sparkles in the sunlight
The fountain bubbles with pride
The dragon flies zoom around and
Around
The water is just gorgeous

Field Notes by Lilly

- *Water reflects trees*
- *Fountain bubbles*
- *Dragonflies flying above water*



Field Notes by Amelia
The Lake

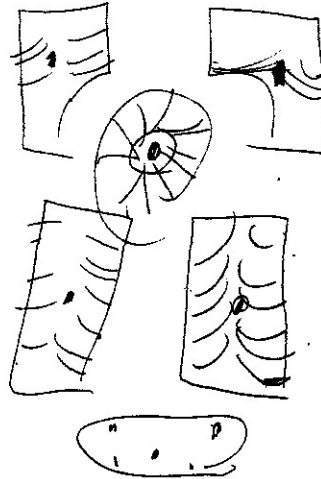
- *Lake is calm with little ripples in the water*
- *Willow tree has long swaying branches that almost touch the ground*
- *Many birds are calling*
- *Frogs are croaking and using camouflage*

The Mystical Pond
By Amelia

The water is calm
Like the Old Man Palm
And the huge willow tree
Is reaching out its branches to me
Bullfrogs are croaking
And fish are soaking
In the water

**Water Staircase
by Joey**

I'm a staircase
But not your typical one
I'm covered with water
Except for the top two
I'm near a garden
But not your typical one
I'm a water staircase



Field Notes by Joey

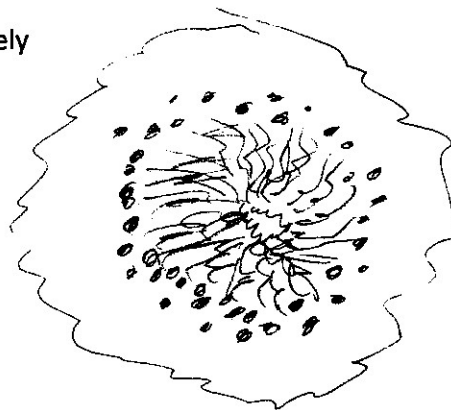
- Smells like salt water
- Italian

Field Notes by Gianna

- Water navy blue
- Water bubbly
- Sparkles in the sun

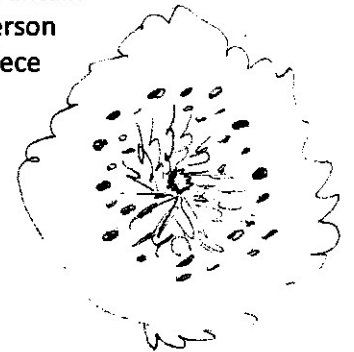
**The Jewel
by Gianna**

Shimmers
Like jewels
In the sun
With the fish
Dancing
And bullfrogs
Singing
It is a lovely
Place



**Tree
by Gianna**

Tall
Thin
Short
Thick
High
Tall like a mountain
Short as a person
Important piece
Of Nature



**A Bullfrog
By Jonah**

A bullfrog
Croaking like a gurgling stomach
Fish swimming
And dancing in the pond
Dragonflies fly like the leaves
In the fall



**Fountains
by Jonah**

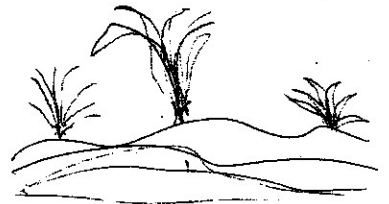
Fountains like flowing songs
So soothing
Like whales in the air
Oh, the fountain
The fountain

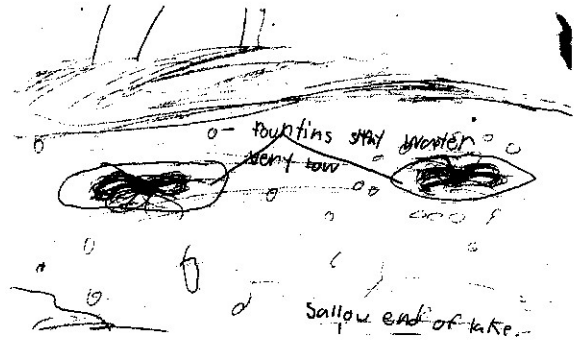
**A Riddle
By Maren**

It goes from up
To down
It goes around
And
Around
Sometimes
It sinks
Sometimes
It rises
But it always
Starts over
Again

What am I?

(water)





The Wet Lake

By Avery

The
 Shining lake
 Glows in
 The
 Sunlight
 The fountain is
 Exploding with
 Bubbles
 Everywhere, you can
 Hear the lumped
 Bullfrogs
 Sing while the
 Small fish dance
 To the sound of
 The large
 Wet lake

Field Notes by Avery

The Lake

- *Small rapids are formed*
- *Different colors*
- *Ricochet off the sun into the lake*
- *Fountains spray water down low*
- *Bullfrogs and small fish are living here*

Field Notes by Lucy

Italian Water Garden

- *Gurgle*
- *Up in 25 seconds*
- *Down in 7 seconds*
- *Green grass*
- *Blue bottom*
- *misty*
- *salty*
- *6 on each side*
- *10 in the middle*

The Dragonfly's By Lucy

The dragonfly's flit and flutter
 Around me
 The bullfrogs honk and swim
 In me
 The algae grows
 On me
 Birds and cicadas sing in the trees
 Around me

What am I?

(the lake)

Fountain Poem
by Robert

The garden of water
They say
Is beautiful
And majestic in every way
The fountains so great
They send their water
To the sky
Oh, so great it is
You have to come and
Watch the majestic
Fountains put on their
Show
The great water
Show

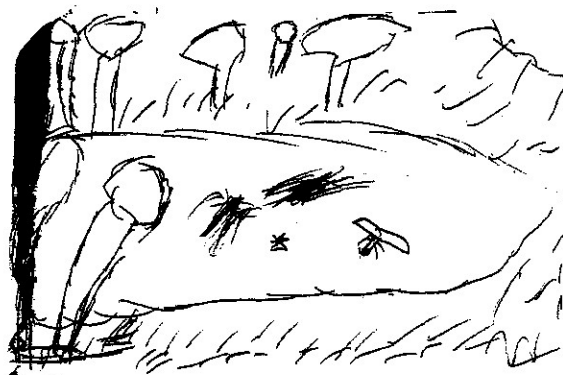


Water Gardens
by Alexander

Water sprouting
Out of little holes
Like a water sprinkler
Shooting
Up into the air
Cool designs
Like a piece of artwork
Made with fountains
Italian Water Garden

A Frog's Home
by Alexander

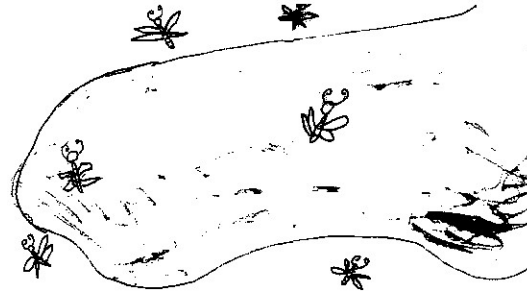
Frogs croaking
Like hungry birds
Wanting a worm
Camouflaged
In an environment
Like a scorpion
In a desert
Pond



**Riddle
by Shea**

I have wings
I can fly above the pond
I can be different colors
What am I?

(dragonfly)

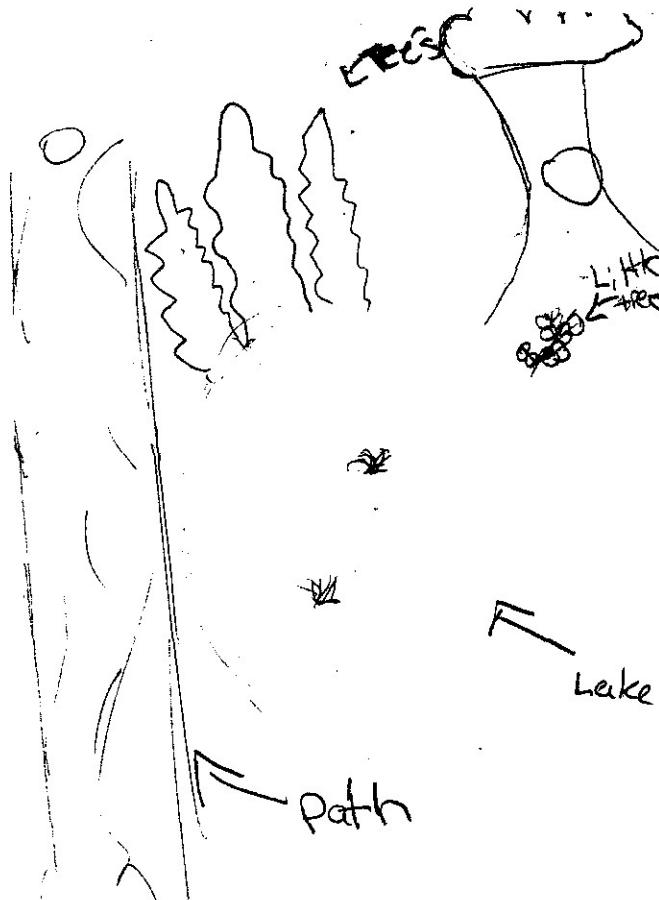


Field Notes by Emma

- *Frogs croaking*
- *Colors in water*
- *Bubbles*
- *Lots of trees*
- *Big green frog*

**Lake Poem
By Emma**

Smooth and silky
Water
Big brown
Creamy
Colored bullfrogs
Soft
Vibrant
Colors forming in the water
Small ripples
Crashing
On the side

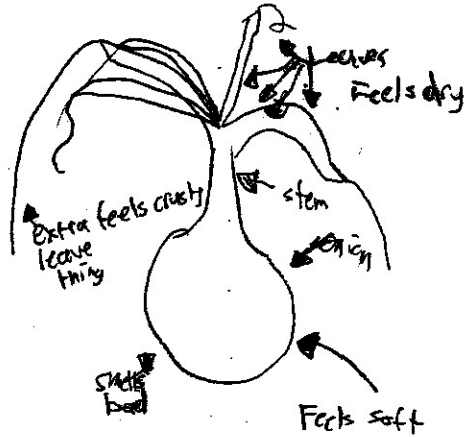


Thursday/Detailed Illustration and Labels/Letter Writing and Point of View

July 28, 2016

Dear Parents,
Please have your children help you
find their letter!

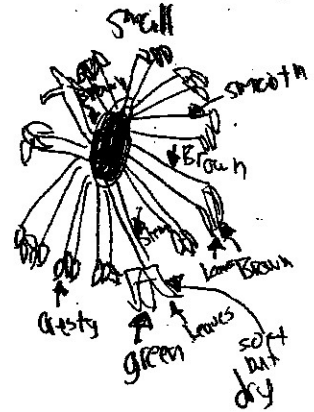
Best,
Mrs. Ries and Mrs. Koller



July 28, 2016

Dear Bee,
Please come to me for at least a day.
I know my flower doesn't taste good,
but that doesn't mean that you can't
pollinate me.

Signed,
The Tomato



July 28, 2016

Dear Birds,

Please don't eat me. I am a
composter. I help dirt. So
bird, please don't eat me.

Sincerely,

Worm



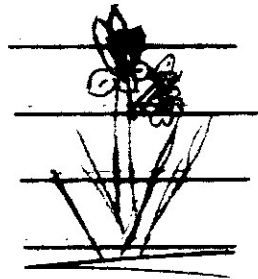
July 28, 2016

Dear Sunflowers,

We have been enjoying the lovely
bright red, orange and yellow of
your beautiful flower. We are
starving here. Can you please
give us some seeds? We would be
so thankful, we could not thank
you in words. Please could you
drop some of your seeds?

From,

The Birds



July 28, 2016

My Dear River,

Please do not rush your water so
quickly. I'm trying to sleep. Please
keep it down. Just a little bit.

Thank you.

Truly yours,

The Fish

July 28, 2016

Dear Wind,

How are you doing? We, butterflies,
can't drink nectar because there are
too many seeds in the flowers.

So, please have some strong wind
and blow the seeds out of the flower.

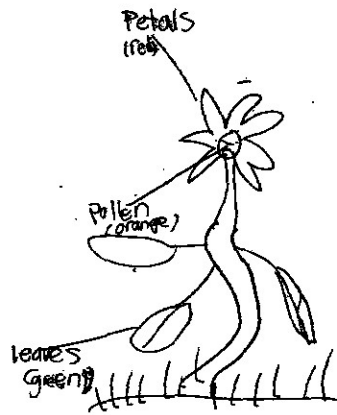
Yours Sincerely,

The Butterflies

July 28, 2016

Dear Sun and Rain,
Sun, please take a little break. All of my bros are drying out and it's super sad. Rain, please don't be afraid to bump sun out of the way. We worms are defenseless, so please come out.

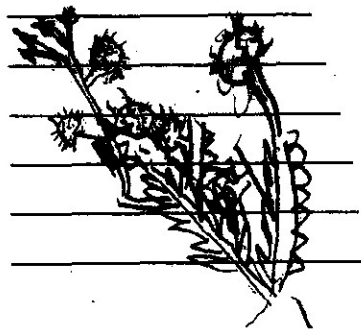
From,
Worm



July 28, 2016

Dear Rain,
Sun has been at the farmer's garden all week. The soil is bone dry. Everyone misses your beautiful, blue water. Please come for two long days.

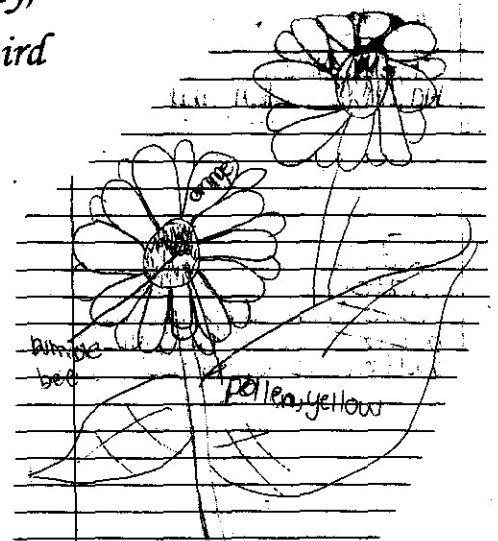
Yours Truly,
Dandy Lion



July 28, 2016

Dear Sun,
I don't know about you, but it's FREEZING! I am frozen and the grass is frosted. My food is really scarce. my family is STARVING to death. Also, we are thirsty. All the lakes froze. We can't get a drink. We're freezing to death. Please come and melt the snow and ice so we can get some food now or we will pass out! Help!

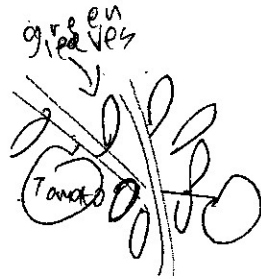
Sincerely,
Miss Bird



July 28, 2016

Dear Canna flower,
Can you please stop be so attractive to bees? I'm not saying that you shouldn't be at Longwood, but your shimmering, welcome-bees appearance is too inviting. I can't visit you without a million bees buzzing around me. In fact, I can't even get around to places!
Please help me!

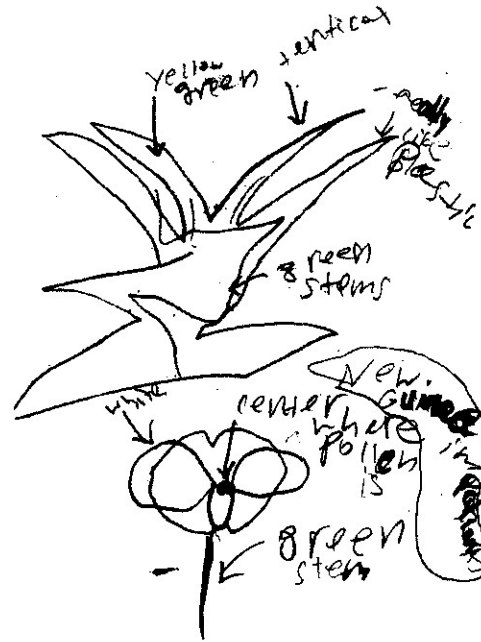
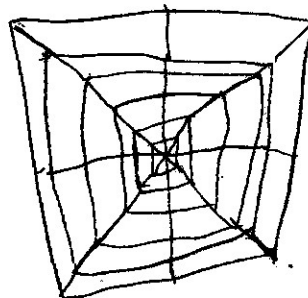
Thanks,
Butterfly



July 28, 2016

Dear Fruit Bat,
Greetings. Nobody ever pollinates me because I am a hybrid. But can you please come and pollinate me? I know this might be strange, but I am sad. I hope you get this message.

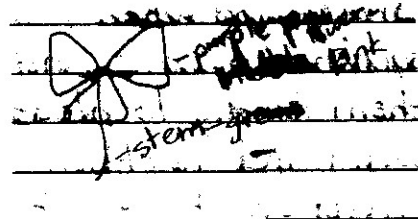
Sincerely,
Orchid Hybrid



July 28, 2016

Dear Wind,
We need you to blow. We don't have enough flowers to pollinate. We won't last the winter. We need more seeds near us. Our Queen will be upset if we don't have all the honey we want in honeycombs. We need you really badly.

Yours Truly,
The Bees

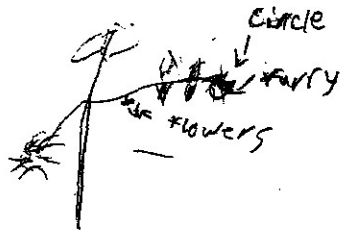


July 28, 2016

Hello Cicadas

We are fine with you as neighbors
but please keep it down. We are
trying to sleep.

Sincerely,
The Ant



July 28, 2016

Dear Mr. Bee,

Hello, It is I, Fern the Flower.

I was wondering if you could
pollinate me. I am the smallest
of all my brothers and sisters,
so you never notice me. You
pollinate all of my brothers and
sisters and I feel very excluded.
If or when you pollinate, I
would want you to be very careful
with my pollen, it is very fragile.
Thanks very much!

Sincerely,
Fern the Flower

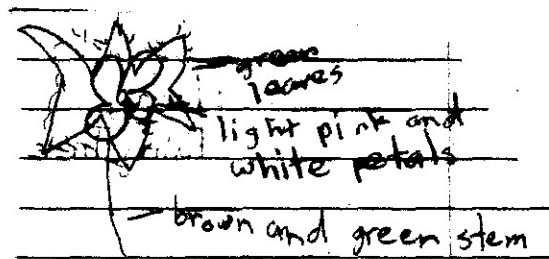
July 28, 2016

Dear Rain,

It is so hot. The sun will not stop
shining. Me and my friends are
wilting away. We want nice,
cold, refreshing water. We might
die without you. Bring your big,
puffy, full clouds to us. We are
dieing of thirst. Our roots are
brown and shriveled. We do
not want to die. Please help us,
Rain.

Love,

New Guinea Impatiens



New Guinea Impatiens

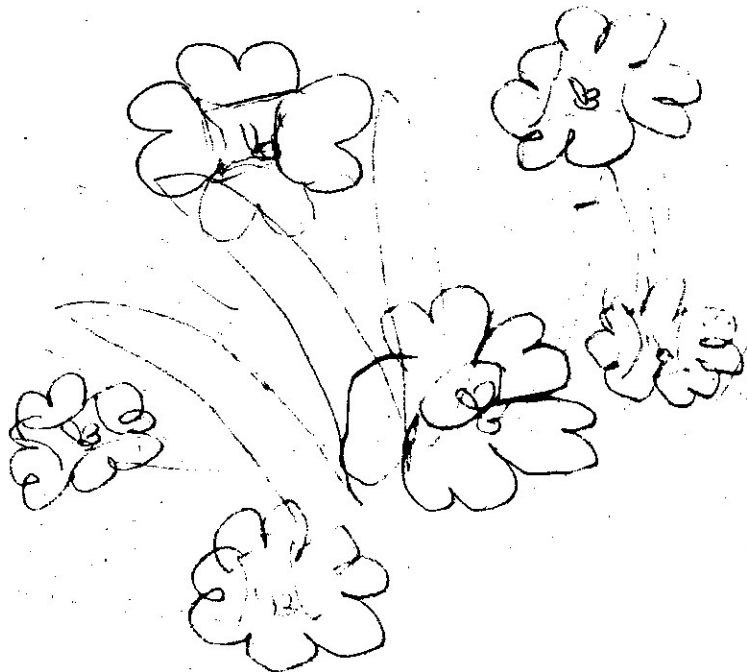
July 28, 2016

Dear Freddy the Flower,

I need to ask you a favor. Would you let me have some of your pollen, please? I need it because I need to trade it with the bees. They will give me a lot of food if I help them with their pollination.

Sincerely,

Betty the Butterfly



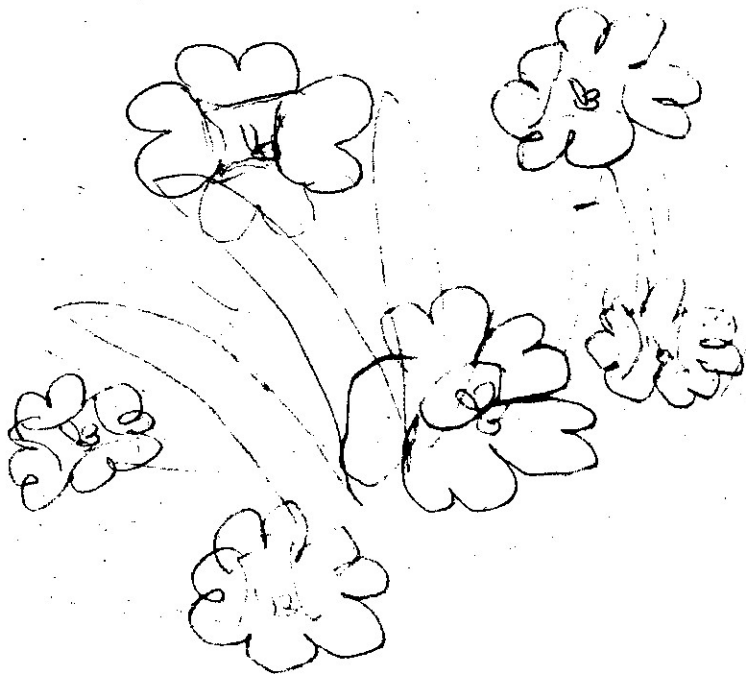
July 28, 2016

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Sincerely,

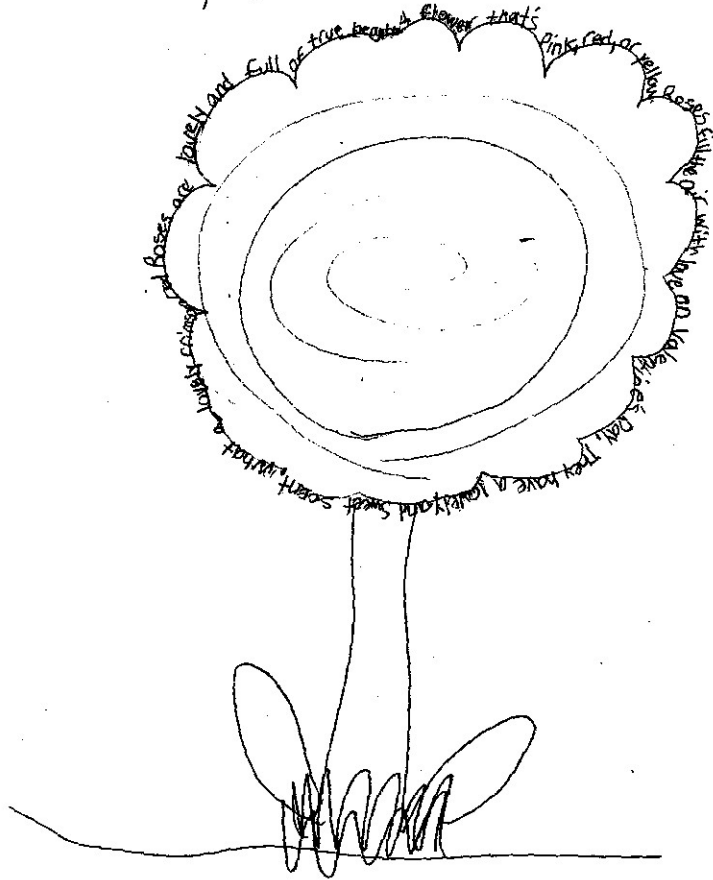
Betty the Butterfly



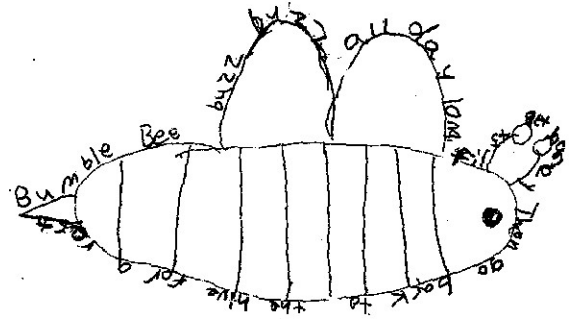
Friday/Shape Poems

Rose

Livia W

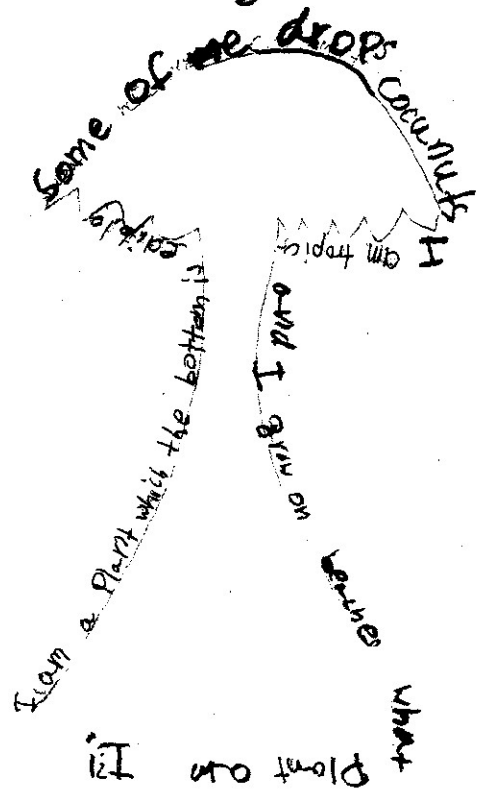
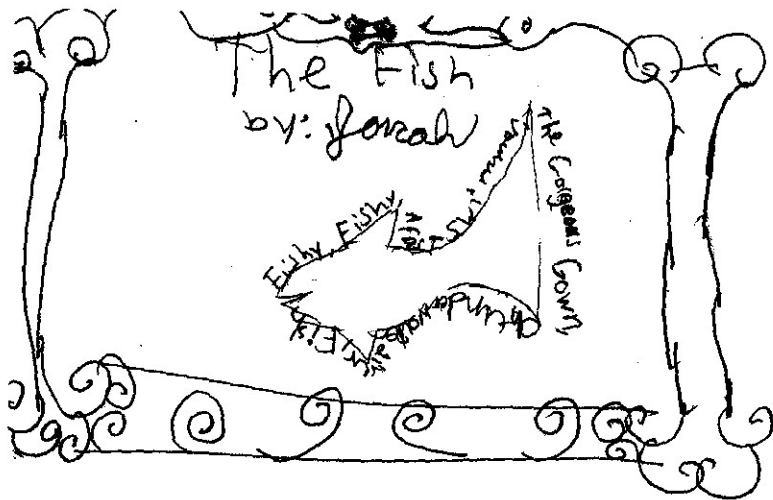


Bumble Bee



LUCY.H

DR. ATANARU W



The Pond

Drop, Drip, Splash, Splish, Splosh, the Bull Frog croak
Chirp, chirp, chirp, The birds go over the pond
Rattle, rattle, rattle, the leaves on the trees

By: Maren

The Goldfish is just Gorgeous

gorgeous, gracefully swimming through the water, dipping
one side of pink, red and yellow to the other
the goldfish are beautiful

Lilly

Butterfly eyes

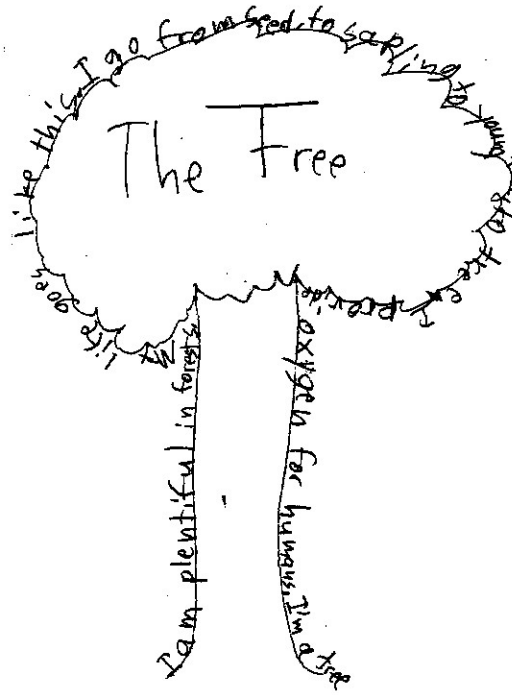
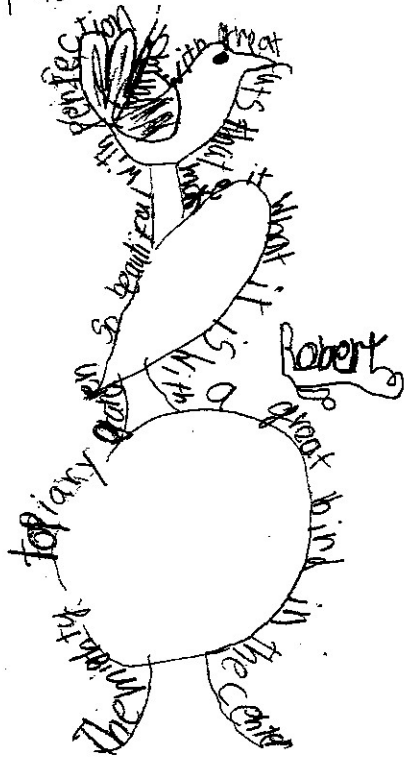
Such a beautiful thing
Butterfly has big eyes on its beautiful wings
are they really eyes
Butterfly
Such a beautiful thing
Emma

Queen of The fountains

By: Amelia

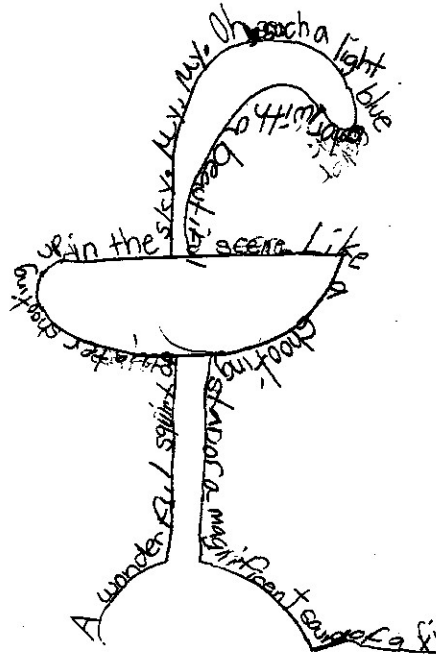
I come rising up then I come pouring down I am the queen of the fountains
I should have a crown I just heard someone say I was the prettiest
When they're soon
I'll be

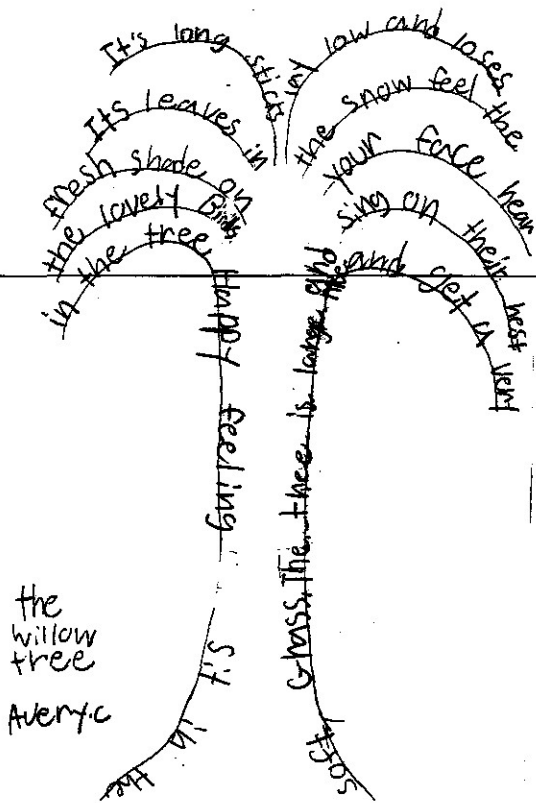
The Topiary Garden



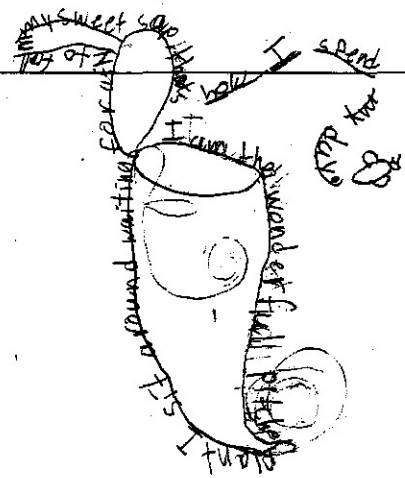
by: Joey

The Wondrous Mountain By Hafsa k.





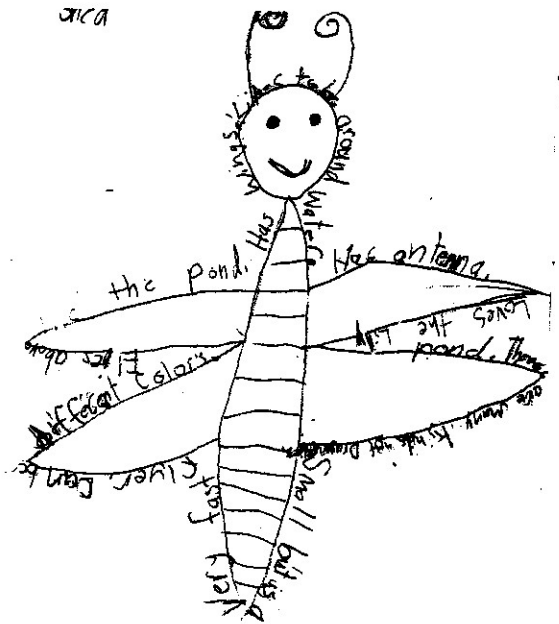
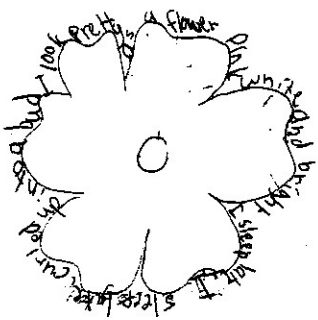
A Day in the Life of a Pitcher Plant



Zane

Showy Evening Primrose

owned by...



Dragon fly



Long
Wood

Gardens