



# THE FLIPSIDE



***ASSIGNMENT: Write an autumn poem.***

Leaves are all different colors.  
Acorns drop through the leaves.  
In the fall I see bare trees.  
The leaves fall all through fall.

**JOSEPH RYAN**  
**Third Grade**

On Halloween, costumes look nice.  
Candy, candy in a big slice—  
Lots and lots of treats—  
Candy! Big and small  
We eat it all.

**SARA O’SULLIVAN-BAKSHI**  
**Third Grade**

Autumn leaves are red and gold.  
These colors are very bold.  
Halloween brings ghouls and ghosts.  
I want to be a Halloween party host.

**ELENA METCALF**  
**Third Grade**

Nuts, nuts on the ground.  
Acorns, walnuts all are brown.  
Autumn trees drop more leaves.  
Who wants to go outside with me?

**PARSA LOTFI**  
**Third Grade**

Trees drop their leaves during the fall.  
They are in colors of all.  
They are much fun to play,  
But you won’t find them in May!

**NIKHIL JAISWAL**  
**Third Grade**

Pumpkin pie is a treat.  
Pumpkin pie is good to eat!  
Pumpkin pie is very healthy,  
And you can enjoy it though  
You’re not wealthy!

**NATHANIEL WANG**  
**Third Grade**

Nuts here and there,  
Nuts fall everywhere.  
Squirrels wait all year round,  
Then to gather nuts to town.

**NEIL ISSACOFF**  
**Third Grade**

Acorns fall every day.  
I just can’t wait to get out and play.  
Raking leaves is lots of fun.  
It is very hot out in the sun.

**JACK FARRELL**  
**Third Grade**

Who wants to go outside with me?  
Do you want to feel the autumn breeze?  
No one wants to go into the forest with me?  
Do you want to go outside with me, please?

**ALEXIO TIO**  
**Third Grade**

Leaves of all sizes fall to the ground.  
They all gather in a mound.  
Leaves in colors fall from the sky,  
And pieces of leaves will fly by.

**JACQUELINE RALL**  
**Third Grade**

Leaves are orange, red, yellow, brown.  
People jump in them all over the town.  
Birds are chirping; bees are buzzing,  
But most important, the leaves are falling.

**NICOLE PLANKEN**  
**Third Grade**

Leaves change colors like brown or red.  
The trees let the leaves fall to the ground.  
I watch the leaves fall at night in bed.  
The wind, when it blows, makes an odd sound.

**THEODORE FARYNICK**  
**Third Grade**

I like pie; it is good to eat.  
Pie is good; it is a treat.  
I am the candy girl. Pie is sweet  
Pie - it cannot be beat!

**JULIANA GOLDMAN**  
**Third Grade**

***ASSIGNMENT: Write a scary story starter.***

Thomas was feeling fine. A great and wonderful day lay ahead of him, or so he thought. After another day of school, he went to practice. He loved tennis. Hitting the ball, making it fly, having it hit back to him, and just the joy of running around made it a fantastic day for Thomas. He enjoyed the whole thing, no matter how many times he missed the ball.

As he was walking home, Thomas found a narrow street that he had never seen before. He decided that nothing bad could come of it and walked through it. He was scared of what he saw. Everything was completely black. Everything. He turned to leave, but it was black back there too. He was trapped.

Then he saw a simple light switch, a cord hanging down from somewhere. It was the only thing he could see. On it was a tag that he could read, as if there were some strange spotlight on it. This is what it said:

*Pull me now or pull me not,  
For I am your way of escape.  
But if you pull me, you will see  
That some things are better left safe.*

Not knowing what to do, Thomas pulled it, and.....

**ZACHARY TONER**  
**Sixth Grade**