




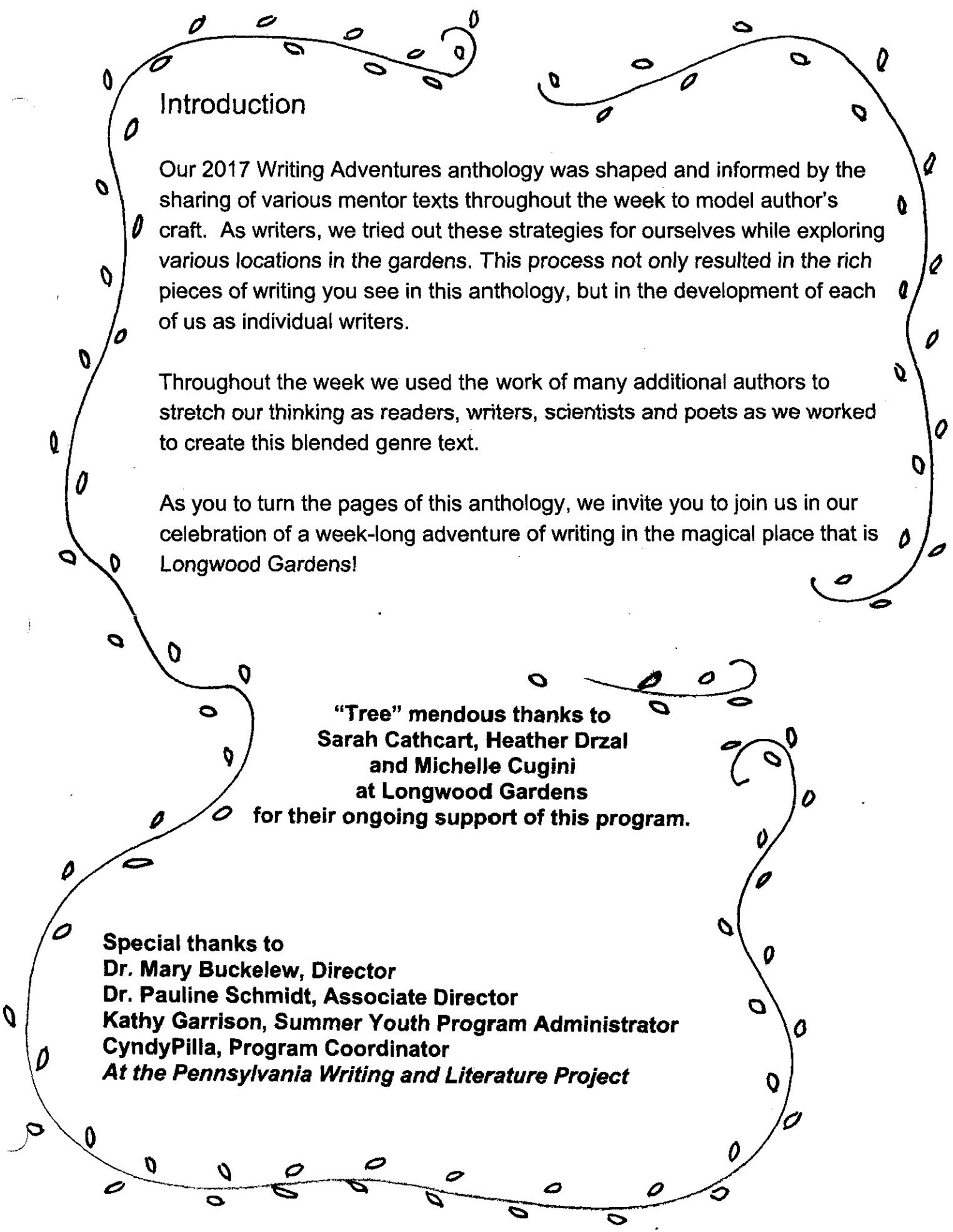
Writing Adventures At Longwood Gardens 2017



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

Summer, 2017
Pennsylvania Writing and Literature Project
Patty Koller and Andi Ries, Teachers





Introduction

Our 2017 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
Sarah Cathcart, Heather Drzal
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
Kathy Garrison, Summer Youth Program Administrator
CyndyPilla, Program Coordinator
At the Pennsylvania Writing and Literature Project**

About the Authors

July 24-28, 2017

Caitlin Berry

Caitlin is ten years and eleven months old. She has one younger sister named Jillian who is six years old. She goes to Hillsdale Elementary School. She plays the piano and the clarinet. She is also inspired by nature to paint, draw and write. Caitlin loves to read. Her favorite subjects in school are writing and art. One of Caitlin's favorite hobbies is dancing. Her favorite types of dance are ballet and contemporary. Her biggest accomplishment was winning a poem contest.

Srijan Roy Choudhury

Srijan likes science and writing. He is nine years old. He has one little brother named Nemo. Nemo is five years old. Srijan's favorite food is fried red chili chicken. Srijan plays the piano and tennis. He is also on a swim team. This summer he went to Washington D.C. and visited a really big zoo there. There were many animals. Srijan goes to Bethel Springs Elementary School. He is going into the fourth grade.

Anna Hammerschmidt

Anna is nine years old. She likes to swim and read. She has a younger sister named Lauren. Anna made districts for swimming. She loves to write also. She goes to Avon Grove Intermediate School. Anna's favorite ice cream is raspberry chip. Her favorite color is blue. She used to play piano. Those are the interesting things that Anna likes.

Lily Chen

Lily is ten years old and loves to read and write stories. She goes to Valley Forge Elementary School and is going into the fourth grade. Lily has traveled to five different states in the U.S.A.: California, Illinois, Pennsylvania, New York and Maryland. She has been to two different countries - China and the United States. She has a little sister and a pet hamster.

Shea Curran

Shea is ten years old. She goes to Bradford Heights. She loves to swim and play outside. She also loves to go to the beach and build sandcastles and boggie board. She has a younger sister, whose name is Avery. This year she went to a Harry Potter Camp and did swim team. Shea is going into the fifth grade.

Joanna Harris

Joanna is nine years old. She is going into the fourth grade. Joanna's best friend is Miya. They met in first grade on the bus. They love spending time with each other. Joanna plays the violin and is in the school orchestra. Her mom is a violin teacher and teaches her. Joanna loves to read and write. She will pick up a book and start to read whenever possible. Joanna has something called hyper-mobility. It means she is extra flexible. She can pop her thumb and elbow joint out and twist her arm back without bending it and a few things with her fingers. Joanna's mom's side of the family lives in Taiwan, so she loves visiting. Joanna has a six-year-old little sister. She is the oldest sibling and the oldest cousin. Joanna is very creative and loves who she is.

Jenny Liu

Jenny is turning ten years old and goes to Hanby Elementary School. She has a younger brother named John and he is turning eight. She also has a baby sister named Joy. Jenny plays piano and violin. She also went to New York with her cousin.

Devon Neilson

Devon is nine years old. She likes reading and drawing. Her favorite color is blue. Devon has two pets and a cat named Dotty. She also has a dog named Bailey. Devon's favorite food is pasta.

Peter Sugimoto

Peter is nine years old. He likes to play soccer. Peter plays piano. He went to San Francisco and Yosemite for about a week. He has a brother named Nathan. Peter plays for a travel soccer team. He went to Alcatraz and Angel Island when he went to California.

Carissa Unger

Carissa is nine years old. She goes to Chadds Ford Elementary School. She loves to write and make up stories. Carissa plays two sports, soccer and lacrosse. She is going into the fourth grade.

Elijah Neal

Elijah is eight years old and is going into the fourth grade. He loves to swim and wants to be a scientist when he grows up. He has a seven-month-old brother and a three-year old sister. Elijah likes to watch tv and play video games. He goes up to his cousins a lot to play Minecraft and the X-box. He mostly walks because his cousins just live one block away.

Katie Ortlieb

Katie is ten years old and is going into the fifth grade at Pocopson Elementary School. She has three siblings and loves riding horses and playing piano, softball and basketball.

Keira Taylor

Keira is ten years old and goes to Hillendale Elementary School. She has an older brother in ninth grade and one in twelfth grade. Keira enjoys writing stories and playing tennis. She also has a love for playing the violin and piano.

Anna Warley

Anna is nine years old. She has a cute puppy named JoJo and a brother named Ellis. Her favorite color is purple and her favorite animal is a unicorn. Anna loves to draw and write stories about animals. Anna's favorite season is summer because she loves going to the pool and the beach. Her favorite food is chocolate ice cream cake. Anna likes going into Philadelphia with her family.

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 eighteen 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.

Miss Haley

Miss Haley is a student at West Chester University earning her certification for secondary English and Social Studies. A total bookworm, she is very excited to be at Longwood Gardens combining her love of nature with her love of storytelling.

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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 Darlyne 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

Blended genre, (also known as hybrid genre or cross genre), combines and blends themes and elements from two or more different genres or styles.

SHEA CURRAN

Reddish, orangish stem
Lipstick for a giant
Tough but thin green leaves.
A knight's sword for a mouse
Walking stick for a man.
Black dots on the thick- hard stem.

Scientist	Poet
Red orangish	Lipstick for a giant
Tough leaves	A sword for a mouse
Thick stem	Walking stick
Green long leaves	Climbing wall for a fairy
Black dots	
Bottom looks like bamboo	
Thin leaves	
Very hard stem	

KATIE ORTLIEB

Fairy Sanctuary
Red, bright, red
sticks out of the stem,
like a fairy's bathtub.
With giant leaves
that give shade,
it also makes a waterslide.
The leaves move,
not from a breeze,
but,
from a gorgeous green bird.

Scientist	Poet
Red, white, green	Fairy tub
Big leaves	Waterslide
Pointy	Feathers
Smooth	Chainsaw lightsaber
Leaves are smooth and bumpy	
Big stems	
Curved	

PETER SUGIMOTO

Orange sharp shark's teeth,
green Japanese Fans.
Together,
They explode
into elephants
known as
The EVERGLADES PALM.

Scientist	Poet
Smooth	Shark's teeth
Sharp	Japanese fan
Green	
Orange	
Brown	

Scientist	Poet
Spiny	A spiky staff
Tall	Hairy snake
Hairy	Tall, skinny porcupine
Thin	A tall, green, leafy rose
Pointy	

ELIJAH NEAL

A hairy snake
wrapping around a spiny tree.
It was very thin and easy
to slither up, avoiding the pointy needles.
It was very tall, existing to slither up.
He finally made it to the top,
hoping he could get down.

CARISSA UNGER

AZALEA

Smooth green leaves
surrounding
the brown branches.
A home for fairies
hiding from people,
playing in its tiny trunk
AZALEA

Scientist	Poet
Brown	Home for fairies
Green leaves	Tiny trunk
Brown trunk and branches	Playing
Round top	
Mini	
White	
Gray	
Brown spots	
Smooth	

LILY CHEN

The Fairy's Forest

Loose-Flower Hornbeans

an awesome hide-and-seek spot

The fairy's forest.

Scientist	Poet
Red green	A fairy's bathtub
Smooth	A playground slide
Pointy	Feathers
Furry	
Big leaves	
Thick stems	
Curved flowers	

The Gnome's Homes

In a small Gnome's Home,

a red flower for a sink,

green roof made of leaves.

Scientist	Poet
Has ferns	A fairy's forest
Green	A hide-and-seek spot
Rough	
Mossy	

ANNA HAMMERSCHMIDT

Lipstick Palm

The ladybug,

so red and bright,

was climbing on a sharp leaf.

It was so pointy,

it was like a knight's sword.

The ladybug saw a green, green frog,
very slimey.

Big green thorns surrounding the frog.

He was trapped.

The towering giant

trapped the frog to eat.

Scientist	Poet
Red-orange leaves	Red like a ladybug
Long	Leaves like a knight's sword
Thin	Green as a frog
Lines	It's as tall as a giant
Smooth	Leaves are big thrones.
Straight bumpy lines	
Tall	

CAITLIN BERRY

The great, old giant palm.
A mouth of dark, streaked
bamboo teeth.
Rotting out and painted with
cavities.
Long, spindly fingers
reaching out to uproot little
saplings.

Tall and gangly with glowering eyes.
An endless straw-like beard
of a true giant.
He is the grouchy man
that lives up on the hill
of the rainforest neighborhood.
Despite his hard heart and bones,
pointy emerald fingers and
flaring evil eyes,
everyone has a softness inside.
Even him.

Scientist	Poet
Hairy	Dark striped
Tannish	Bamboo like
Brown	Twigs stick out like rotten teeth
Leafy	A tall, gangly man glowering over you with an endless beard
Long leaves	
Green	Long, spindly fingers reach out to grab you

KIERA TAYLOR

Old Man Palm
Brown and furry
Bigfoot right there...
claws everywhere.
Imagining a cold, hard stare,
could get lost in the fur.
Old Man Palm

Scientist	Poet
Furry	Bigfoot
Brown	Handles
Twigs sticking out	Claws at the top
Long	Hiding in the thick fur
Tall	
Green leaves	
Sharp	

ANNA WARLEY

Ginko

A welcoming fairy house,
 fun for hide-and-seek.
On a rainy day, the leaves are a
 bug's umbrella.
This tiny tree's branches
 shoot up like a rocket.
A sheltering tree with beautiful
 green leaves.

Old Man Palm

An old hairy man who
 has arms with fingers.
Large leaves would make
 a good umbrella when it rains.
It looks like
 Bigfoot's hairy leg.
Wiry-haired
 Old Man.

Scientist	Poet
Red, green	Straw for a giant
Octopus legs	Fan for a giant
Pointing leaves	Lipstick for anyone
Big	
Tall	

Scientist	Poet
Small	Fairy house
Leafy	Umbrella for a bug
Lots of branches	2 leaves put together make a butterfly
Whitish	Branches go up like a rocket
Green leaves	
Stands out	

Scientist	Poet
Fuzzy	Rotten tooth
Leafy	Bigfoot
Tan	
Green	
Hairy	
Stick out	

JENNY LIV

Lipstick Poem

Straw for a big giant
For some big ougy drink.
Giants are sweaty.
So why not give them a fan?
Giant lips are ugly, right?
So we give,
we give,
we give them
lipstick

SRIJAN ROY CHOUDHURY

Dwarf Japanese Garden Juniper

Mr. hairy muffin monster.
Mouthful of pointy, tickling teeth,
A disgusting smell surrounds the area.
It's really, really neat!

Spikey, piercing, hairy mustache,
blooming on his chin.
And, oh, those long and prickly toes
make the hair stand on my neck!

Scientist	Poet
White, pink, green	Stick
Round	Frog swimming
Tall	Flower petal
Wide	Molar tooth of a human
Soft	Scissors
Bumpy	Waterfall
	Fairy home
	Fairy tree
	Pixie dust fall
	Heart
	Fan for a queen

DEVON NEILSON

Hinoki False Cypress

Long, crumbling twisted...
Faeries living under you
Your little steps for Gnomes

Scientist	Poet
Sealy	Comb of a monster
Pointy	Dwarf's home
Brushy	Eyelash brusher
Twisty	Wig for a magician
Bumpy	Spikey mustache
Bright green brown	Pointing, tickling teeth
Small	Long, prickly toes
Prickly	Hairy mons
Hairy	

JOANNA HARRIS

A Molar Tooth of a Human
White soft tooth hanging
from a pink string.
Better be careful,
don't break it or
it will go pop-rrrrring
White soft tooth
hanging on a string.

Scientist	Poet
Crumbley	Fairies
Long	Live
Twisted	Under
	Little
	Steps

Tuesday/Fiction/Fantasy

The Garden Village

By Keira Taylor

In every garden lives creatures of all kinds. In Mr. Chadwick's garden there was more...

Mr. Chadwick's garden had many sculptures and in those tree sculptures lived hundreds of animals. It was like a village. Every day Mr. Chadwick would go out and feed the animals. Some would call them friends. His real job was photographer, but that was only part time. The animals would say, "Chris you need to start making some friends." There was always this chipmunk named Stewart. He was always complaining.

One day Chris got a letter and it said:

Dear Mr. Chadwick,
We are sorry to inform you, but you can't afford this house anymore. It is going to be torn down and turned into a mall.

When Chris saw this he was shocked. He went straight to the animals in the garden. When he told them they thought it was outrageous. Stewart immediately said, "You have to stop them. We have to stop them." Everyone agreed. So Chris stopped down there with Stewart in his pocket for moral support. When he walked in he went and asked straight away for the manager, Mr. Hastings
... to be continued.

Upset in the Gardens

By Jenny Liu

In the gardens there is the smell of fresh grass and blue birds chirping. There is fresh air and all of the beautiful green trees, rainbow flowers and blue wind. There was a little, tiny fairy in the big, tall tree and then a big human trapped them. All the fairies panicked so much. They nearly fainted...to be continued.

The Forest of the Way Out Puzzles

By Caitlin Berry

"Bye, Mom," the thirteen year old twins said joyfully as they slowly stepped out of the car hugging their burgeoning camping gear on their backs.

"Did you pack your sunscreen?" their mom said.

"Yes," answered Anya.

"And what about sleeping bags?"

"Check," said Emily as she rolled her eyes.

"Oh, and what about..."

"Mom, we're fine," reasoned Emily. "We are only gone for two days."

"Well... you're right," she finished. "Goodbye girls."

With that she drove off into the distance.

... to be continued.

In The Meadows

By Joanna Harris

One fine morning, Jojo decided to take a walk in the meadows. As she skipped along she noticed two butterflies flirting with each other. She ran and chased the butterflies, laughing joyfully. Then Jojo discovered yellow, shiny dust floating in the air and on the ground. She was determined to find out what this was and followed the dust. Into the woods she went, following the dust, following the dust, following the dust, following the dust, until she encountered one fairy, two fairies, and then what seemed to be a world of little fairies. She gasped. All of the fairies gathered around Jojo and kept asking, "What is this thing?" Then Prilla all of a sudden felt the need to bring Queen Clarion to the site. Flying, flying, flying to the seventh level, Queen Clarion's level. "Queen Clarion! I must show you something. It is an emergency," said Prilla frantically. "On my way, Prilla," Queen Clarion said. And they entered the scene
... to be continued.

The Gnomes' Tree

By Carissa Unger

There was this tree that was just not any old tree. It was the tree of the gnomes. They had a dragon friend who guarded the tree so no one chopped it down. One day the dragon went out to look for some berries for the gnomes. Then one gnome said, "We already have berries." "But we don't have magic berries," said another. A giant came to the gnomes tree. He brought a magical giant cake to share. The giant lived in the clouds in a golden castle. The cake was mixed chocolate and vanilla. The dragon came back. He had cake too. And every fairytale creature came to the tree, even the royals, who almost never come to their tree.

Chloe and the Storm

By Shea Curran

Once there was a little mouse named Chloe. She lived in a weed patch with her mom, dad and younger brother James.

They were just having breakfast when they heard some thunder and rain. Chloe's mom went to see what it was. When she stepped outside she saw something fast and yellow coming toward their house! It was lightening! She was so scared and stunned that she fainted.

Chloe and her family heard and felt the lightning. Luckily no one got hurt. They all got outside as fast as they could... to be continued

The Fountain of Mysteries

By Lily Chen

I was walking through the gardens when I saw a thin mist rise around the forest. All of the animals stopped making noise. The only sound I could hear was the torrent of the fountains nearby. To get out of the wet and soggy mist I ran to the fountain. But when I looked at it, instead of shooting out their usual shimmery, pearl-like spray, they were shooting out sparkling, golden dust. I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me, so I ran back into the mist to wet my eyes. When I ran back again, the water was louder than usual. I went a little closer and saw a mermaid's tail.

... to be continued.

The Squirrel

By Anna Hammerschmidt

One day a traveler named Ms. Sara was exploring the woods. She saw a beautiful tree. She saw a squirrel laying on a branch on the tree. She stopped to take a closer look. It looked like the squirrel was hurt. She scooped up the squirrel with her hands. She bundled him up with a small square silk blanket. She hopped in her car. She put the squirrel right next to her on the car seat. Eventually they were at the vet. After she parked she picked up the squirrel and held it in her arms. When they were in the vet she set the squirrel on a patient bed. The doctor was named Dr. Ross. He gave the squirrel some medicine and put a cast on his leg. Suddenly, the squirrel's eyes opened. "Hooray!" they both said. Dr. Ross asked, "Is this your pet?" "No," Miss Sara said. "Well, it should be for now," Dr. Ross said. Why should it be my pet? He is from the wild," Ms. Sara said. "Well, he's hurt so he has to recover somewhere," Dr. Ross said. "Well, not in my house," Ms. Sara said rudely. "It's only for a little bit," he said a little annoyed.

... to be continued.

By Peter Sugimoto

Once there was a big meadow. There was a waterfall with a town of gnomes right next to the meadow. One time the gnomes explored the meadow and found this one tree that looked different than the other ones. The tree was owned by a dragon. In the tree there were more gnomes. A man was walking around the meadow. He got lost. A gnome said that he is now a tree.

... to be continued

The Amazing Ginger-Tailed Cat Sculpture

By Srijan Roy Choudhury

One day in a big fairy garden, a boy sat peacefully, looking at amazing sculptures made from bright green trees. The boy was very interested in looking at a ginger-tailed cat sculpture next to two cake sculptures, when he suddenly thought he saw the marvelous cat's tail twitch. The boy blinked. Then he just guessed that his imagination was trying to trick him. The boy was about to take a bite of the peanut butter sandwich that his mom had packed him, when suddenly the cat gave one giant leap and snatched the peanut butter sandwich from the boy's hand and ate it in one big gulp!

...to be continued.

Long Lost King

Part 1

By Elijah Neal

He was going to Millwood for a walk when he spotted a funny looking bush. He walked closer and spotted a button. "What in the world is this?" he said. He pushed the button and suddenly a fountain appeared. He said "I need to go to the doctors!" Suddenly water comes from behind him, pushing him into the fountain. Instead of hitting the bottom he falls into an underwater tunnel. Surprisingly, he can still breathe. When he comes out at Atlantis he can't believe his eyes. He starts swimming because he knows that Atlantis has an air dome. It looks like a clear bowling ball, but it was a dome. He was swimming when all of a sudden something golden caught his eye.

... to be continued.

Dreams
By Devon Neilson

Free wild space, you are so spacious and beautiful. I can just imagine wild horses galloping down you. You bloom yellow flowers that sing a great melody. You are where the grass is green. You are where the trees all gather and then I wake up in the place I was dreaming. Wild horses are sprinting past me. I see the yellow flowers and the green grass. I see trees gathering. There was even a little squirrel who could talk and he even said hi to me. Everything was just as I had imagined except for the squirrel. It was getting late so, happy and confused I drifted off to bed. I had another dream. I was in the garden with bushes shaped like things. One was a dog, one was a house, and one was a car and there were many more. I dreamed of fairies coming out of the bushes and they were dancing. Soon I started to dance too. When I woke up from my dream I realized I was in it.

The Fairies Waterfall
By Anna Warley

Once upon a time there were four fairies. Their names were Lola, Abby, Samantha and Mia. They lived in a treehouse that they built and painted. they loved only one thing more. It was their waterfall. They played in it, they took their showers in it, they did everything in it! But one day, when they woke up, they saw something horrible. Their neighbor, Spice the dragon, was breathing fire on their waterfall. The fairies said "Whay are you ruining our waterfall?"
... to be continued.

The Footprint
By Katie Ortlieb

Long ago, in a meadow not so far away, lived a small dwarf. And I mean small, small as a newborn Fawn. He was different though. He was a short-tempered, rotten dwarf named Frank. When he got angry he would Yell and scream like an absolute psychopath.

One day he came across an old man who cursed him, so whenever he got angry he turned into a giant. When he actually did get angry.
... to be continued.

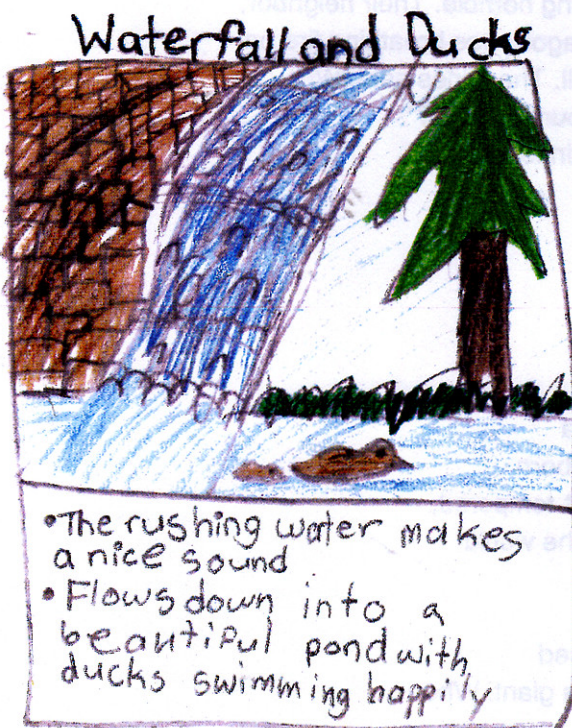
Wednesday/Field Notes/Riddles

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

I am a light purple flower.
I have pink tips.
I have a yellow center.
I flower in the day.
What am I?

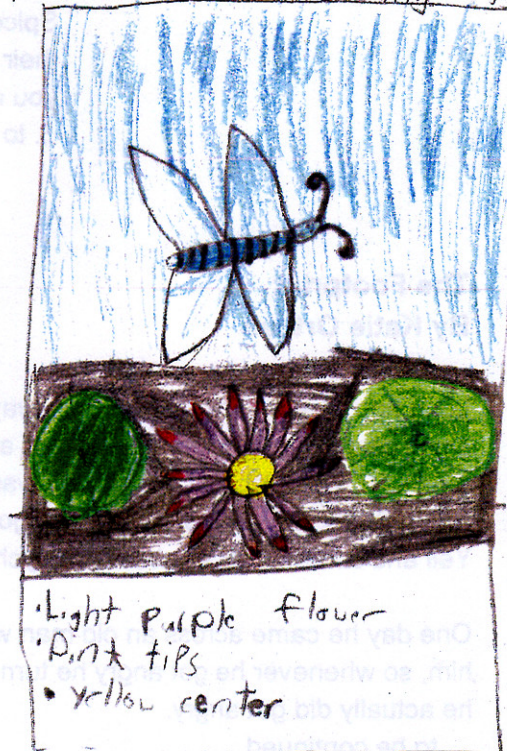
I flow down into a
beautiful pond

• Ducks like swimming in me
• Water rushes down me
What am I?



Anna Winkler

Flowering Waterlily



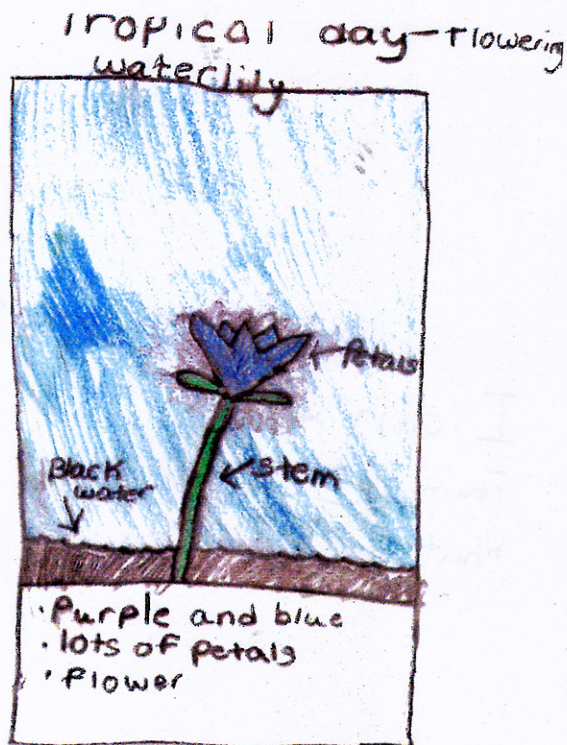
Shea

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

I cascade over sheer ledges
I rush past trees and hedges.
I plummet into babbling
brooks,
With my frothing and gurgling
I am heard from all crannies
and nooks.

Who am I?

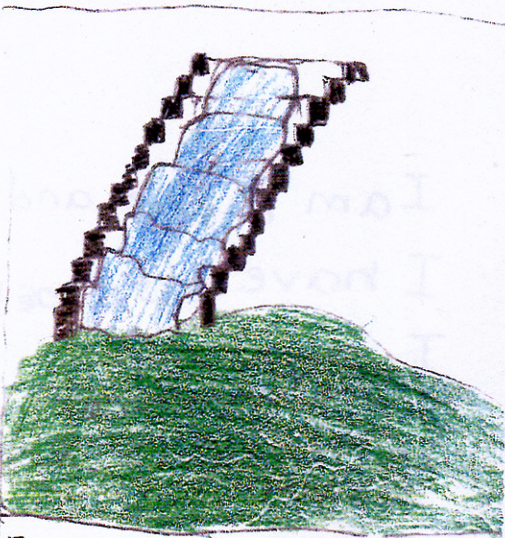
I am purple and blue
I have lots of petals
I am a flower.
I am from a tropical
place.



Anna H.



See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.



Foaming water is rushing down a few rock. There are ducks swimming in the lake greenish water flows over the waterfall.

Sriyan

I am yellow
I am a flower

I have a thick stem

What am I?

Ultra Violet flower



Gentle pointed cut
Blossom
Beautiful lined
Devon

I am flowing. I am
Foaming. I am rushing down rock
What am I?

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

I am falling
I am wet
I am low
what am I?



I am tall
I am pink
I am thick stemmed
I am a flower
I bloom at night
I am tropical
what am I?



See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.



Flowing water, Ru-
shing down the rocks
and rumbling.

Peter

Tropical Night flowering Water lily



Caitlin

- bright Pink
- brnze-ish
- orange middle
- redish
- Purple-green
- stem

I am in full bloom at night,
I am very pink and bright,
I am short stemmed
With hues of red I am hemmed.
Who am I?

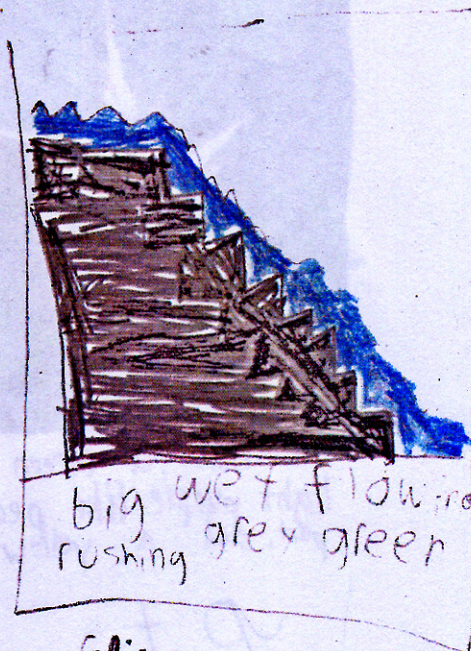
I am rumbling
I am tumbling
I am flowing
What am I

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

Santa Cruz
Water-Platter



Elihu

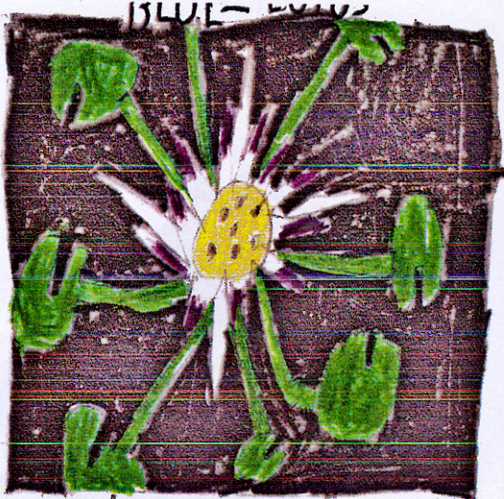


Elihu

I am big wet
rushing and
flowing
what am I?

I am green, big, circular,
related to the
water platter,
and part of the
leaf family
what am I?

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.



It has a green stem,
light purple like pedal like
part, and a yellow center.

Peter



loud flowing water
into a little pond. Carissa

Carissa

I am rumbling
I am falling
I cascade down
a high cliff

What am I?

I have white and
purple petals.
I have a grey and
yellow center.
I have a bunch
of lily pads

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

I have a loud noise.
My water slips down
a sheer cliff, and is
foamy and green.
I slip over and under rocks
that block my way to the
bottom.

what am I?

- I grow in black water
- My petals are deep purple and I have a yellow center
- I bloom in the day

What Am I?

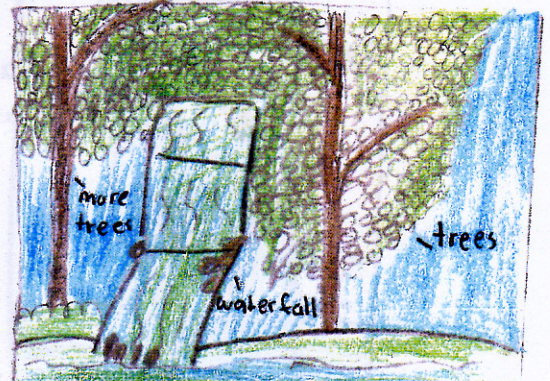
Tropical Day-Flowering Water lily



- The black water keeps away mosquitoes
- The deep purple color stands out in the black water

Anna W.

Waterfall



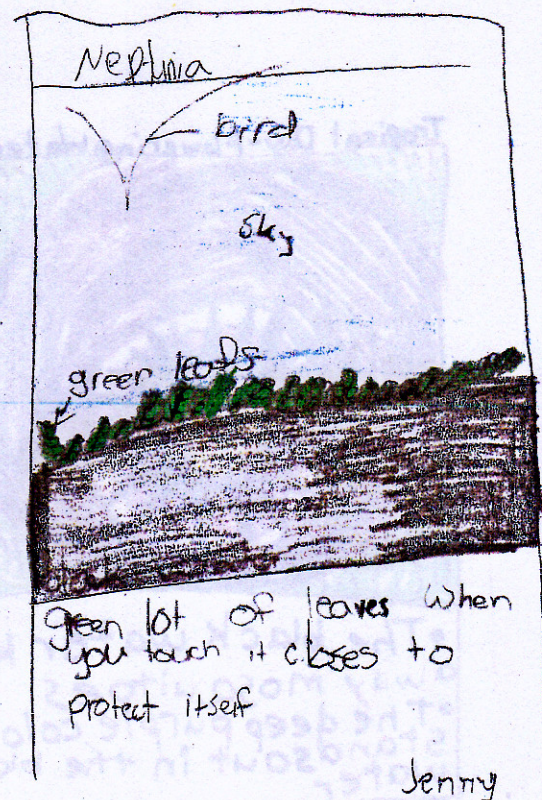
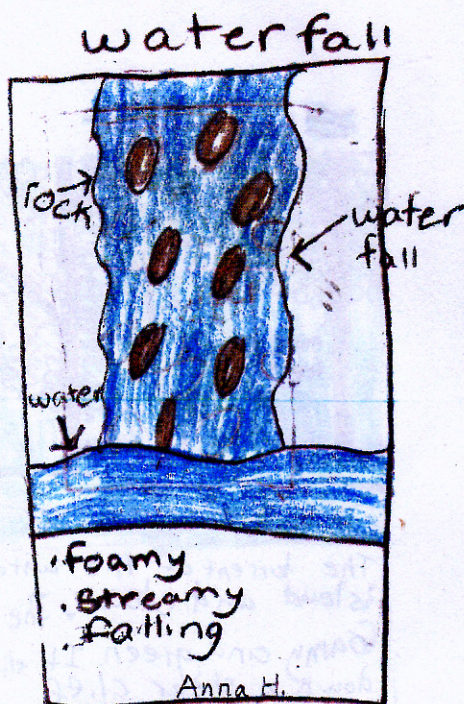
The torrent of the waterfall is loud and clear. The water is foamy and green. It slips down a sheer cliff.

waterfall waterfall by Lily waterfall

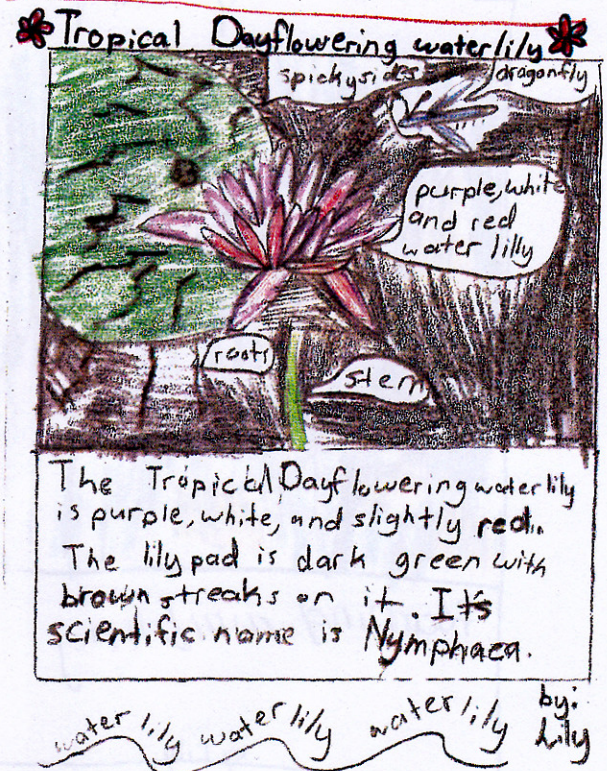
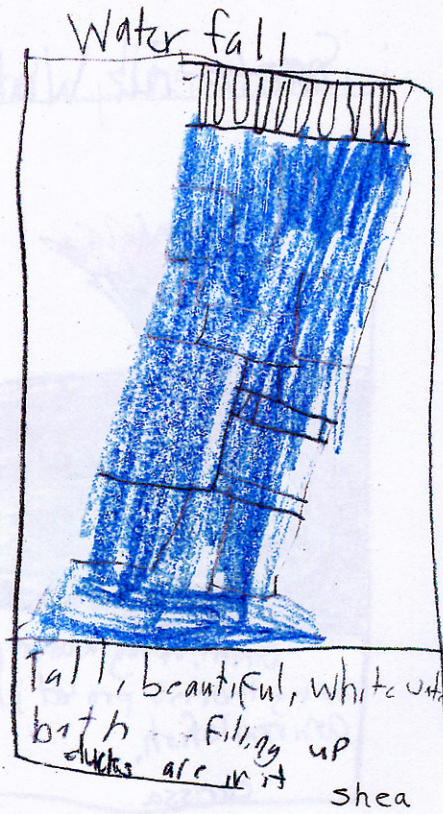
See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

I live in the water.
I close when someone
touches me
Who am I?

I am foamy.
I am streamy.
I am falling.
who am I?



See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.



I am purple, white and slightly red, with a scientific name of *Nymphaea*. I have a dark green lily pad with brown streaks. I am in the water lily family. I bloom in the day, and are found in the tropics.

I am tall and beautiful.
I am very tall.
I sound like a bath filling up.

What am I?

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

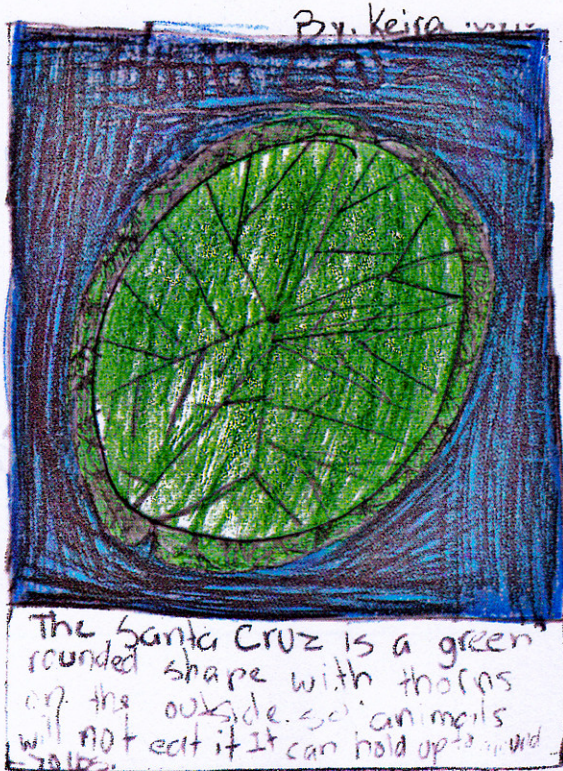


I have spiky thorns
I look like a platter.
I am green.

What am I?

I am foaming
I am rumbling
I am falling
Who am I?

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.



I am green and round
I have thorns to stop
animals from eating me.
I can hold up to
around 70 lbs.

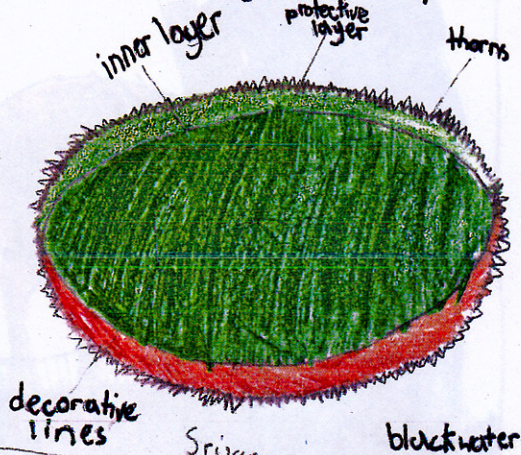
What am
I?

I smooth and flowing
I am trickling down
I am a liquid

What am
I?

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

Longwood Hybrid water platter



The Longwood Hybrid Water-platter has many thorns on its protective layer to have protection. The protective layer is red and the inner layer is green. They live in black water to protect them from bacteria.

I am rough
I hold up the waterfall
I stand with the waterfall
What am I?



• foamy bubbles flowing
• something calming green

I have sharp thorns. I am red and green. I live in black water. I am shaped like a plate. I am in the water platter family. What am I?

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

July 27, 2017

Dear Parents,
Please have your children help you
find their letter!
Best,
Mrs. Ries and Mrs. Koller

July 27, 2017

Dear Mosquitoes,
I am so sorry I eat you,
but you are just so yummy
in my tummy.

From,
Mosquito Fish

P.S. I am really not sorry.

July 27, 2017

Dear Delicious Mouse,
I will eat you for lunch.
I'm very sorry for what I'm about to do.
I will swallow you in just a bite or two.
When you are in my tiny belly,
I will wiggle you like a bowlful of jelly.

From,
Cat, who will eat you

Dear Cat,

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
Run for your lives!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

From,
Terrified Mouse

July 27, 2017

TO: Mouse
Dear Mouse,
I am sorry for eating you, but
it's my job. If you want me to stop,
stop nibbling on the plants.

From,
The Cat

TO: Cat

Dear Cat,
I am sorry for eating your plants,
but I want to eat and live.

From,
The Mouse

July 27, 2017

Dear Nest,
Thank you for making a comfortable bed
for me when the nights get cold.
Thank you for making a wonderful place for me to eat in.
Thank you for making us a great shelter so nobody
will harm me.

From,
Bird

July 27, 2017

Dear Tree,
Thank you for letting me sit on your branch
and eating the bugs off of your trunk,
Thank you for letting me make a nest
in your trunk,

From,
Woodpecker

July 27, 2017

Dear Hummingbird,
Thank you so much for pollinating me.
You are such a big help to the environment.
Plus, it's a one-on-one thing
because you get food and I get pollinated.
I just want to thank you again.

Sincerely,
Sunflower

Dear Sunflower,
I am more than happy to help you.
You are such a nice person. Your pollen
is the best! That's why so many hummingbirds
are coming to you. I told them that your pollen is
the best in the world! Keep up the good work,

Sincerely,
Hummingbird

July 27, 2017

Dear J.K. Spider,
Sorry for eating your great, great grandpa,
even though he had a really tasty beard.
It tasted like cinnamon. I love cinnamon.
Anyway, I'm really, really, sorry for trying
to eat your aunt's head. And does your dad
taste like cinnamon?

Love,
Longwood Garden's Cat

July 27, 2017

Dear Satsuki Hybrid Azalea,
Thank you for giving us a home,
and letting us fly in and around you.
Thank you for providing everything we need,
and for giving us each a room.

Love,
The Fairies

July 27, 2017

Dear Ferns,
Thank you for sheltering me and my
family all these years. Your loving arms
wrap us up in a warm hug in the winter
when we walk in the door of our burrow.
In the summer, you cool us off by gently
swaying in the wind. When I can't soothe
the little ones to sleep, you invite the crickets
to sing in a lullaby. And, finally, when an
occasional snake or hawk wants to gobble
us up, you fiercely guard our lives.

Sincerely,
A Grateful Mouse Family

July 27, 2017

Dear Loose-Flower Hornbeams,
Thank you for a perfect place to play
hide-and-seek,
Thank you for a place to fly and have fun
with our friends.
A forest just the right size for us
to live and sleep in.

Love,
The Fairies

Dear Fairies,
We love to have you play in our forest!
We like to feel the sprinkle of fairy dust
on our leaves, and the yell of
"I found you!" We hope you enjoy
your forest home!

From,
The Loose-Flower Hornbeams

July 27, 2017

*Dear Tree,
Thank you for giving me
shelter and a place to sleep
and eat. Thank you for letting me
climb your branches and see the world
from way up high.*

*From,
The Squirrel*

July 27, 2017

*Dear Ant,
Sorry for killing your family.
And sorry for destroying your ant mounds.
How long does it take to eat grass?
How fat is the mother aunt?*

*From,
The Ant Eater*

July 27, 2017

*Dear Tree,
We are very disappointed in you.
We have only lived in you for 4 months
and already we want to leave.
You have creaky doors that always
wake the baby! You also have smelly
bathrooms. There are rats in the basement,
and there are no shower heads! Your branches
are too thin! 3 of my kids have fallen
and then we had hospital trips.
I don't know what you were thinking,
wanting to be a house.*

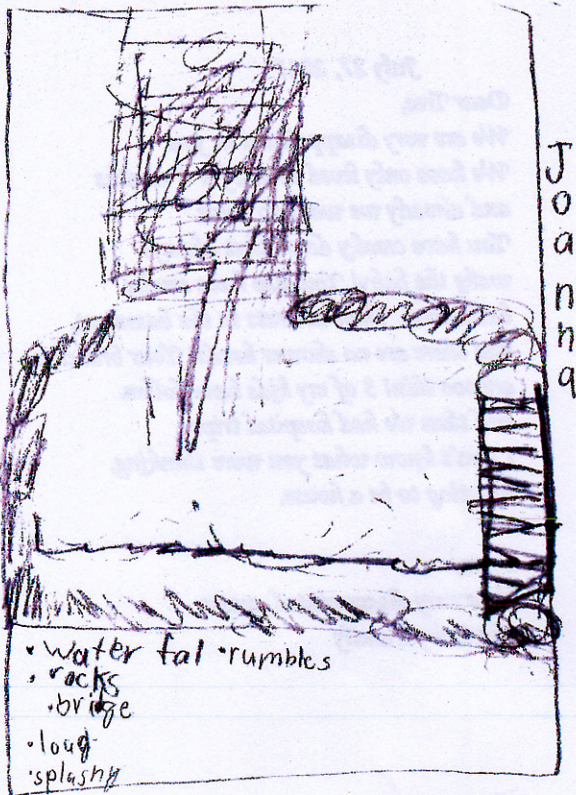
*From,
Your very disappointed guests,
The Fairy Family*

July 27, 2017

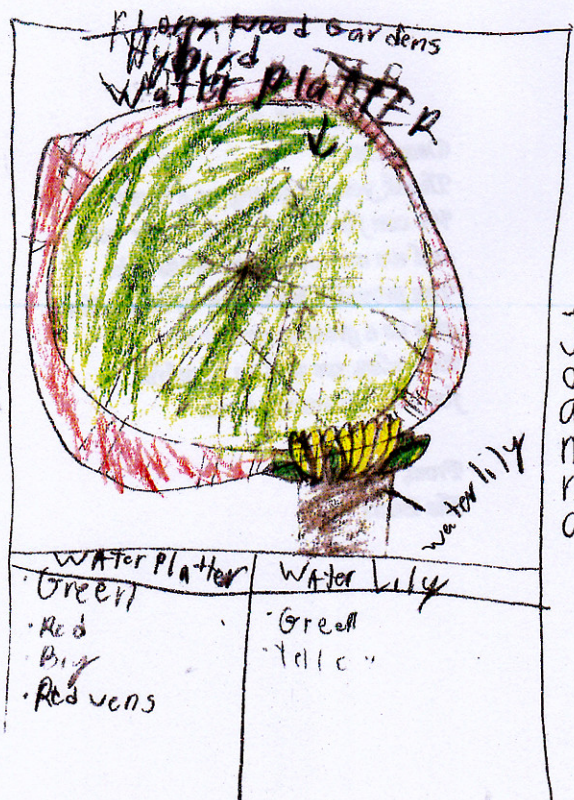
*Dear Tree,
Thank you for giving us a home.
We can find food around your roots,
and we are covered from the rain.
You provided homes for us birds. You
give us a great source of air.
Everyday, we will be thankful
for your generosity to us.*

*From,
The Birds*

See if you can match the riddles to the field notes on each page.

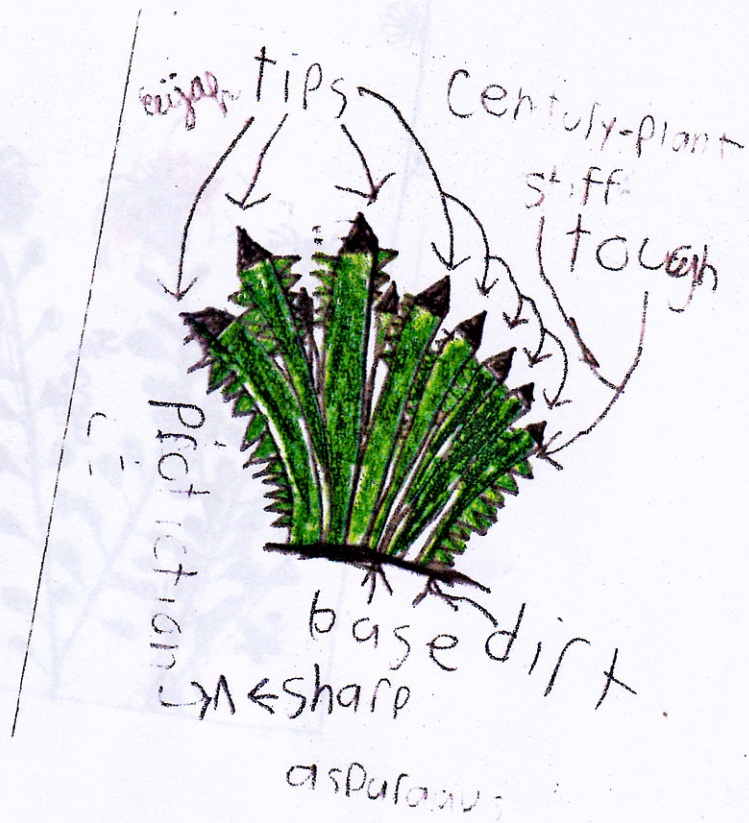
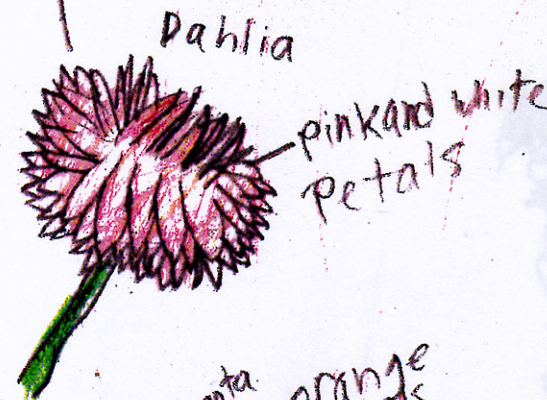


I am Green
 I am Red
 I am Big
 I have Red veins
 I am circular
 I am in the Water Platter
 family what am I?

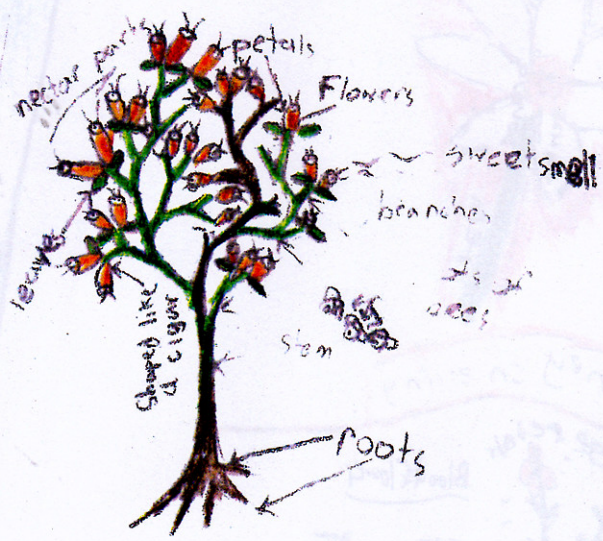


I am supported by rocks.
 I am rumbling.
 I am falling.
 I cascade off a sheer cliff
 I am loud
 I am splashy
 I what am I?

Katie ortlieb



Cigar Flower plant



Srijan

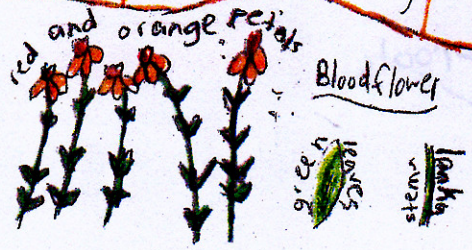


Dahlia

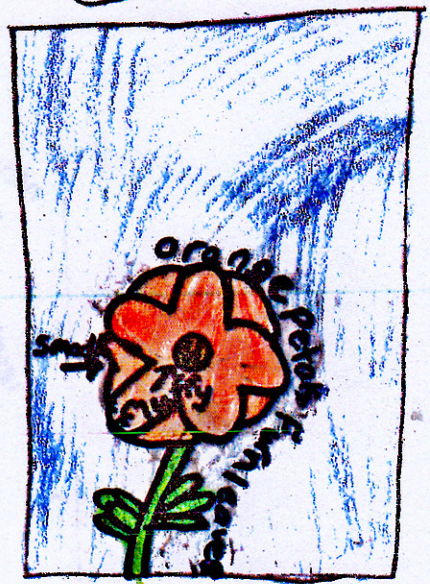
by: Lily



honey smelling



COMOS



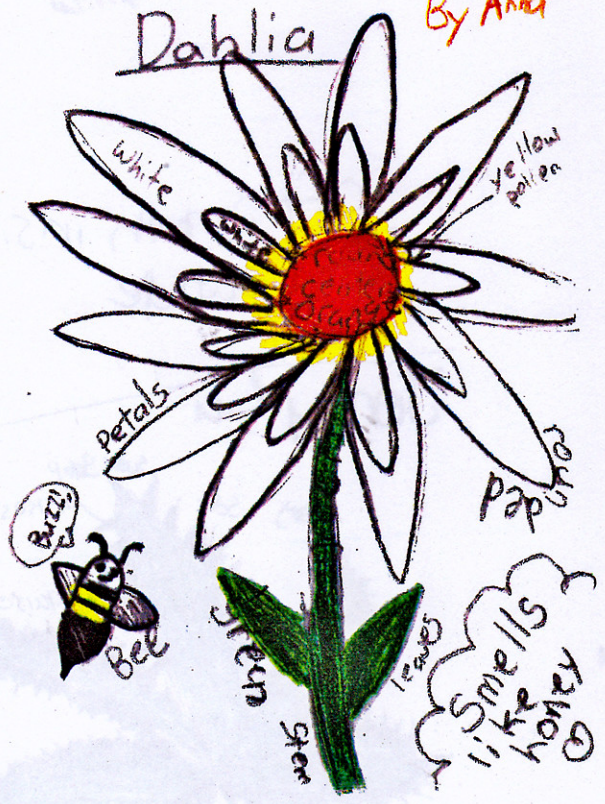
Madagascar periwinkle or ug plant
Carissa



Cosmos By: Caitlin Berry



Dahlia By Anna

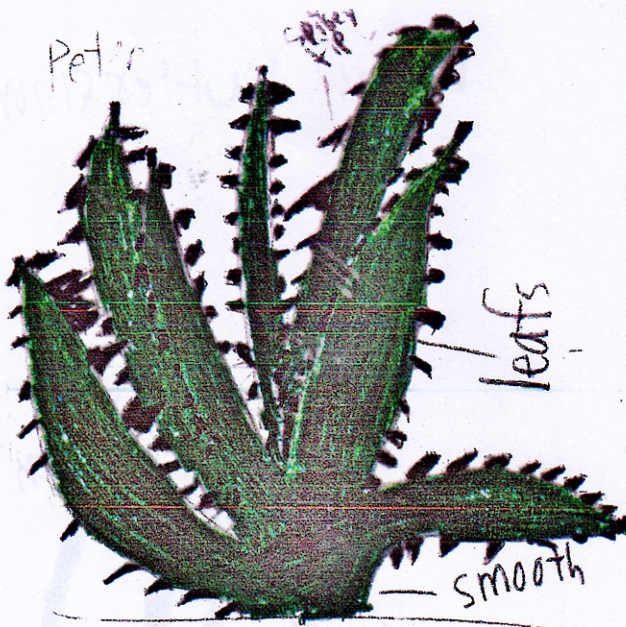
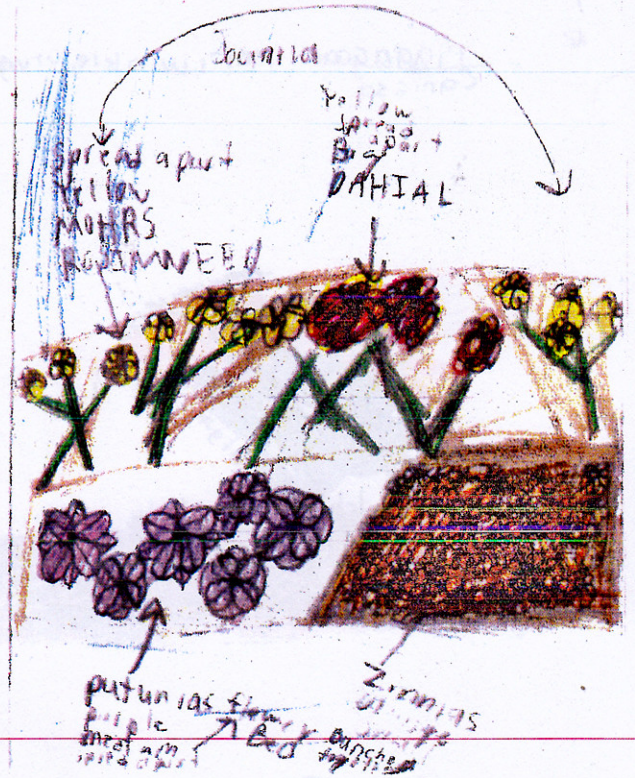


Brazil Butterflower

Devon



Shea Sunflower Italian white



Soft smooth inside
Spikey outside

Jenny Liu



Century Plant

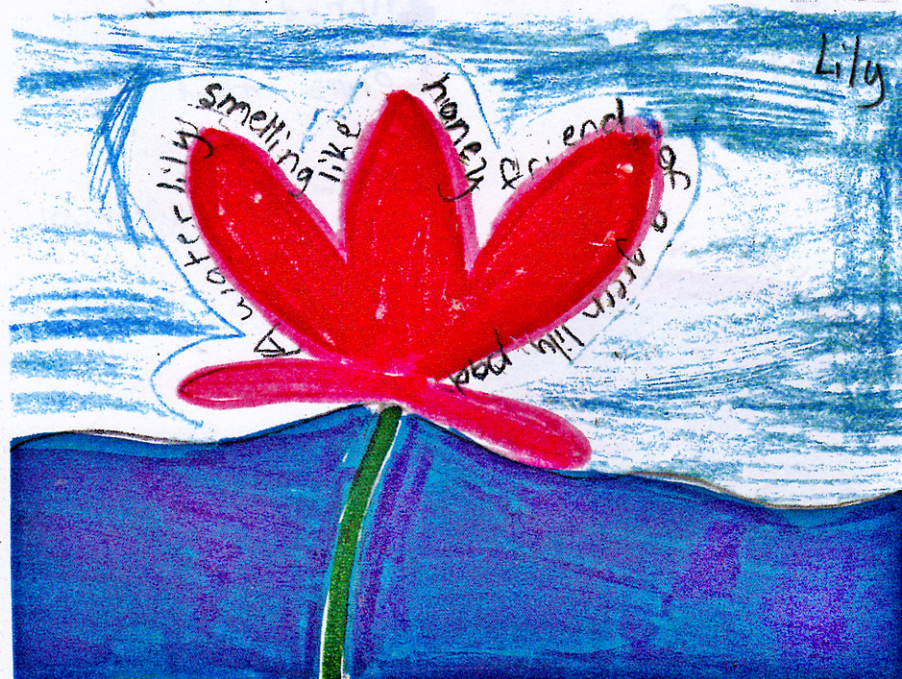
Friday/Shape and Acrostic Poems

Little Plant
Incredibly Nature
Lovely Water Plant
You enjoy them
Pleasant
Amazingly big
Dignified

Elijah

A cat's day
 By: Saitin
Remy

Soft purring
 Eyes
 Paws
 Twisting
 Paws
 Swiping
 Cat is sleeping
 the rest of
 the day



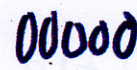
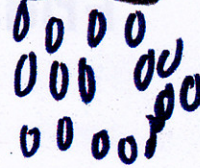
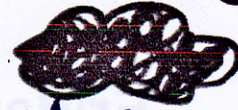
Rainbow Colors

By: Jenny Liu

Always wet

Intelligent, Pretty

Nurture the plants



Devon

Sneaky

Quite fast

inobedient

Really funny

Really shy

eager for fun

likes nuts

Wonderful platforms

Always beautiful

Terrific to look at

Elegant on the water

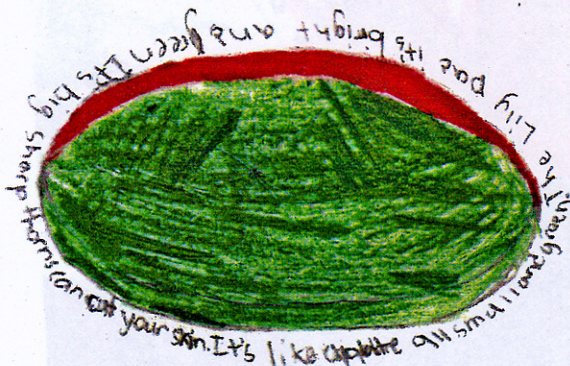
Really cool colors

Like a feather in the sky

Incredible

Leaves that float

Yellow, Pink, and Purple are the colors



Srija

Shen

Carissa

Fabulous not of water
Out of reach
Unusual shapes
Neighborly amazing
Tourists visit
Aquatic animations
In a
Nation that is great

Fragrant smell
Lovely Petals
Ornamental leaves
Wonderful
Elegant
Radiant

Anna H.

Wisps of wet
Amarazing to my eye
Trikling on the rocks
Elegantly dancing to her
very own singing, the words
Repeating swish, swish, crash
Fancy dress, fancy dancing
Angelic to her dancing
Living her life
Lively to her days

Joanna

Peter

Tall
Really cool
Excellent
Extremely awesome
High in the sky
Outside in the wild
Under the start
Super exciting
Every tree house is different

Wet and cold

Atracts ducks

Tumbling down

Elegant and exciting

Rumbling

Fun to view

Always falling

Liquid

Lovely

Katie

Ortlieb



Bold and Bright

Unusually smart

Mumbling softly

Bubbling at the sight

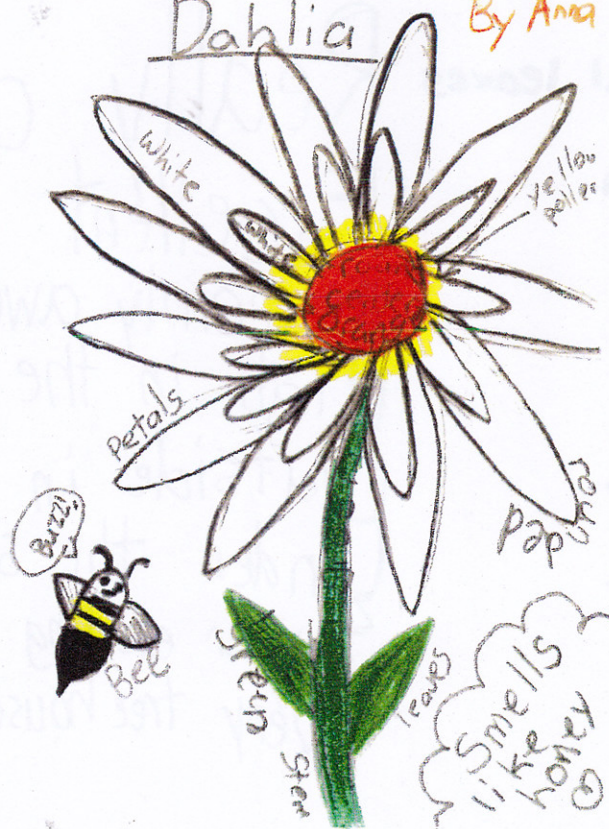
Lotus lovers

Eating machines

Buzzing and buzzing
Energetic going around, around
Everything in our ecosystem

Dahlia

By Anna



✿ Tropical Dayflowering waterlily ✿



The Tropical Dayflowering waterlily is purple, white, and slightly red. The lily pad is dark green with brown streaks on it. Its scientific name is *Nymphaea*.

water lily water lily water lily by: lily