

The Gifted Gazette

Celebrating Student Authors !

As an organization dedicated to serving children, we thought it fitting for this holiday issue to celebrate our student-authors. Each GT Liaison shared this opportunity with their campus. We should know by now to be careful of what we ask for!

We received so many wonderful stories, poems and creative works! They will bring smiles, and perhaps some tears. Most of all, to me, these works are inspirational. In an era where so many criticisms are aimed at our schools and our students these works provide hope.

In the words of Martin Luther King:

“ If you lose hope, somehow you lose the vitality that keeps life moving, you lose that courage to be, that quality that helps you go on in spite of it all. And so today, I still have a dream.”

May you and your loved ones enjoy the blessings of this season!

Alex Sagcal, President

Love

By Abby Robles,

Blair Intermediate School

The color of **love** would be **pink**, because it is a very warm and welcoming color. I feel **love** around the Holiday season. **Love** smells like fresh cherry pie right out of the oven. It tastes as good as a Hershey's candy. I hear the balls of the pinball machine heading all over the floor and I rush to the back room to see that they didn't fall on David and Katherine. David is my little five-year-old brother. Katherine is my younger two-year-old cousin. **Love** is touching Katherine's long, curly, silky hair. **Love** is putting it in a pony tail for her.

Finally, **love** is at our family table eating turkey, brisket, pie, and being surrounded with my **loved** ones.

Peace

By Emely Marquez

Blair Intermediate School

Peace makes me think of the color of **mint—mint green**. It makes me think of green because on Thanksgiving I think of lovely autumn leaves. I think green leaves represent the **peacefulness** I hear from the laughter and talking of playing children on every corner. **Peace-fulness** to me is the smell of turkey just out of the oven on a Thanksgiving morning. **Peace** is the most fantastic, marvelous, wonderful feeling I have ever had in my entire life!

Peace makes me think of love, power, and joy on any day, including Thanksgiving because I can be always, twenty-four/seven with my family.

Joy

By Jaime Martinez

Blair Intermediate School

What is **joy**? **Joy** is something a person feels when they are very happy. I think **joy** should be the color **sapphire**, because **sapphire blue** is my favorite color and also, because it is as blue as the ocean.

I think God is very **joyful** for us, too. I think sapphire might make you **joyful**, too. Being with my family makes me **joyful**.

What do you feel when you are filled with **joy**?



Joy

By Jeanette Gallardo, Blair Intermediate

Joy, to me is the color Emerald Green, because Emerald is a very joyful color. When you think of joy, you think of your whole family sitting and eating turkey on Thanksgiving Day. Joy sounds like people laughing at a hilarious joke. It feels like finally getting something you always wanted. If I touched joy, it would feel like a warm Thanksgiving turkey. It would taste like a very delicious pumpkin pie coming right out of the oven. The word joy reminds me of a smile as big as an elephant's grin. Joy is a delightful feeling from within. The word joy means very happy—like a dog who has just won a dog contest!

The Gettysburg Address

November 19, 1863

By: Natalie Lopez, Vivien Field 6th Gr Spring 2008

"Four score and seven years ago", President Lincoln began his speech. I had trouble understanding the meanings of the large words throughout the speech, for I am only ten. I turned to look at mother and father. Father was standing still and silent, for mother was weeping silently. I myself was fighting back the tears. My brother, Eric, was recently killed in the cruel and bloody battle. Although father says his in a better place now, I can't help but miss him. This speech gives me a little comfort, for I know that he died with the honor of fighting for his country. From when the speech began, I have felt a bit of joy. This speech shows that President Lincoln cares about our country, our future, and our freedom. Mother and father have always told me not to think of living in America as a choice, but as a privilege. I have lost the privilege of living in a country of peace. I have also lost the privilege of feeling safe here. But, because of President Lincoln's wonderful words, I now know that I will never lose the privilege of having hope for the future.

Love

By Justin Eichorn, Blair Intermediate

Love is the color red because your heart is red. The heart is the symbol of love. Love tastes like spaghetti sauce sliding silently down my throat. That sauce is as good as gold! Love is the sound of the football game on Thanksgiving Day. Love is seeing all of your friends, family, and relatives throughout the year.

Before we eat, we always pray and say a blessing to the Lord. That shows our love for Him.

Love

By Juan Marquez, Blair Intermediate

What is love? Love is the color aqua-blue because of my love for that color. Love looks like tons of people being with each other happily. Love smells as good as pumpkin pie. Love sounds as good as sizzling bacon! Love tastes as good as mashed potatoes with gravy. Love feels as warm as a grizzly bear in summer.

Love tastes, feels, smells, sounds, and looks like Thanksgiving Day!

Love

By Vanessa Zapata, Blair Intermediate

The color of love is Burnt-Orange, my mom's favorite color. I love my mom and she loves me, too. The taste of love is hot chocolate on a cold winter's day. Love is as beautiful as the sun on a chilly morning! Love feels like getting chocolate from a secret admirer or getting a hug from your mom.

Have you ever felt love? Love is seeing baby birds and their mothers together. Love is as delectable as a cupcake with rainbow sprinkles on top. Love is smelling ginger bread coming right out of the oven! Love is hearing heavenly music coming from a harp.

Love is just living!

Love

By Ruby Solis, Blair Intermediate School

The color of love is red as a rose because the color of hearts is red. Love is what you share with your family. On a Thanksgiving Day when your family and friends join together you feel so good inside. On Thanksgiving I can taste my mom's turkey while it roasts in the oven. Oh, you've got to taste my mom's banana pudding! It is so good! Plus, love is how my family and I watch the Thanksgiving Day parade together. We play games and talk about what's going on, and I just love how my family connects!

At the end of the day we say our goodbyes and go our separate ways. We're sad we don't have more time, but we look at the bright side! We had fun and shared stories. Every Thanksgiving it feels so good to be together!

My mom and dad love me so much, and I love them, too!

Everybody has a little love. Share it with your family!

The Mistake Cake

By Aubrie Burgess, Davis Elementary

Boom, crackle, crack. That day I swear it was the worst thunderstorm that I had ever seen. The day of my sister Alie's birthday. She was turning fifteen, and she was throwing a big slumber party. The reason I was so excited was because I got to help my mom bake the cake, and I was invited!!! But Alie said that I could come only if I stayed out of the way, not talk to anyone, and not bug her. So, I was looking forward to a boring slumber party. She demanded that she needed a beautiful party dress, and my mom gave in and we went out to buy her the dress of her dreams. That was not fun at all. Anyway, I got to help make the cake, and the storm was so bad that every time it thundered I stopped what I was doing because Alie told me that if I messed up one little thing that I would never step one foot in another party of hers again. As soon as my mom put the cakes in the oven, I ran into the living room until they were done

The minute those cakes came out of the oven my mom and I realized that we had the wrong icing. So, we went to the store to trade the icing. We had Barbie, and the one she wanted was chocolate, but they didn't have anymore. We just decided to use the icing we had. When my mom said we had to use the icing we had, my heart started pounding really hard. I knew that she was going to be real angry with me, really angry. The party was okay, until it came time for the cake and presents. I was so scared that she was going to kill me, that I didn't stay in the room for cake. Since nobody noticed me, I snuck out of the room and hid in my closet. Then she came looking for me, and my mom tried to tell her that the store had run out of the chocolate icing, but she didn't take it too well. I could hear her feet stomping around my closet, and my heart was thumping really hard. She slung my closet door open really hard and fast. My mom finally caught up with us just in time to save me from Alie. We asked her why she was mad we got the wrong kind of icing. She thought that if her friends saw her eat that kind, they would think that she was a big baby, but they didn't. I learned not to be afraid of my sister anymore, because my mom will always protect me from her.

The E.R. Room!

Calleigh Atkinson, Davis Elementary

Once when I was little we had this little area in my house that lead outside. So one day when my dad was making hamburgers for dinner, he was coming inside to get the floured patties. I had something to tell him and he wouldn't listen to me. He just said, "I'm busy right now." So he went on with his business. He was about to go outside when...I put my hand out to grab the door and slam!!!

My whole right hand had been jammed into the door and I was bleeding like crazy! So of course I started screaming and my mom and sister came in and started talking to me asking me what happened. My sister ran to go get my dad. My mom got a towel and my family rushed me to the E.R. room. When we were in the car I said, "Where are we going, Mommy?" My mom said the emergency room. I screamed at the top of my lungs and said "the E.R. room!"

We got to the hospital and I was trying to be expedient. When we got to the emergency room the doctors looked at it and they said "ok, you have a choice between stitches or a bandage wrap." So I obviously said, "Bandage wrap"! So the nurse went to go look for the bandage wrap and she came back and said, "We are out of bandage wraps." "Sorry honey." I screamed really loud. I was trying to be as calm as I could humanly possibly be. So I went to the cafeteria to get some jellybeans from the vending machine. I got a really BIG bag and took it back to my room.

The doctors came in and told me I didn't have a chance besides STITCHES! Don, Don, Don! I could already feel the PAIN! The HORROR! The tragedy! My mom said that I was being overly dramatic. We saw the geriatrics room on the way to the special stitches room. They put the stitches on me and when I woke up...All I could feel was pain! Not really.

So after the torture we went home and I lived happily ever aft....yah, yah, yah you get the picture.

The Spooktaacular Adventure

By, Isabel Goodwin, McKamy Elementary

One day on a field trip at to a spooktaacular Halloween party. We were all having fun and then a person made of candy appeared. He instantly turned into a witch and then the witch swooped up on top of a haunted tree where nobody ever went. She dropped her super powered wand and her super powered broom onto the ground. We thought the broom looked strange. It had a big fat nose and a part with blinking eyes, so we ran away into the dark woods and we found the witches brew. When we wanted to run the witches brew turned into a friendly ghost and he said he would lead us right to the exit of the dark woods if... we are brave enough to pass three obstacles. Joy, Josephine, Alexis and I where the bravest 4 people in the class. The ghost took us to the first haunted place. It was a big haunted grave yard. We closed our eyes. Even though it was very scary I opened my eyes and with no steps at all we were out of the graveyard with spooky sounds. We did not see the graveyard because our eyes were closed. Joy said that we have magical powers to go through the obstacles. When were out of the graveyard we saw the same spooky tree that the witch was on and just when we were about to give up we saw a sugar fairy. She said to go to the next obstacle, which was a haunted palace. When we went inside we closed our eyes and but this time we did not pass the second obstacle! The fairy said that our power this time is to shiver and just go through. When we went inside we were scared because the palace had loud roaring sounds and yucky drool. We were very scared! It was very dark, but we had to through. It looked like a haunted house, but it was a palace. The trip through the palace was long. All we saw was cob webs and we heard creepy noises. We smelled something, but we did not know what it was. When we followed the smell it led us to a pot. The pot was very big. That's when the fairy appeared. She said that she has a present for us. When she waved her wand we instantly had magic pendants. The fairy said "The pendants have magic powers." Just then the cuckoo clock rang and it was midnight! We used our pendants to get out of the castle. Just then the witch appeared! When we saw her we ran and grabbed her broom stick and swooped away with it. When we flew over the next obstacle it was a monster. Miss Paschal said that she was glad that we got the broom or else we would be super. When we flew out of the magic land to our classroom the broom disappeared! After that everyone laughed because the story was just a story in a book were reading. But when nobody was looking the ghost appeared on the playground and winked.

The Tricky Ghost

By David Lasater, McKamy Elementary

It was Friday Halloween night. It was cold. I was dressed as the Joker. The moon was full. I was just about to go trick-or-treating when suddenly the door bell rang. I went to see who it was and it was a ghost! I ran, but he ran after me. I went to the costume store and I still had money in my costume from my last birthday. I went inside to get another costume because the ghost was keeping up. I got a Darth Vader costume to scare the ghost away. Later I went back to my neighborhood to find my neighbor Joey, but he wasn't there. So I went to my other neighbor John Michael's house, but he wasn't there either. Then I heard footsteps behind me and it was the ghost! He took his mask off and it was my two neighbors "We tried to ask you if you wanted to go trick-or-treating with us, but you ran away." Then we all went trick-or-treating together.

My beautiful beach trip

Aden Black, McCoy Elementary, 2nd Grade

When I was 3 and my Mommy told me I was going to the beach in Galveston to see my second cozen Rachel I got really excited! When the day came I could feel my excitement running through me. I felt like I was going to explode! Quietly I was giggling I could feel my tummy going in and out in and out. "Honey, go pack your bags!

OK I called back I ran to my room like a speedy rocket packed my stuff and zoomed back again. "Get in the car" Daddy called I ran to the car packed my stuff in the trunk and got in the car. We drove and drove every chance I got I would say "are we there yet"? My excitement got stronger, fireworks exploded inside me. I asked one more time, "Are we there yet"?

"Yes" Mommy and Daddy said together we are here. I looked I saw beautiful white sandy beaches, I listened I heard the waves crashing agents the sand, I sniffed I smelled the smell of seaweed and salt water. We went to our beach house it was right next to the beach! I got on my swimsuit and began to swim. I saw Rachel running to me.

We boogie boarded together, and built sand castles. We went inside our beach house and played spoons. Me, Mommy, and Rachel went and let the water berry our feet and collected sea shells. We went to sleep. The next day we went home. I stopped by my friend Brook's house and she gave me movie star glasses. Then we went home.

Kindergarten Memories

BY: Sammy Stone, Farmers Branch Elementary

"Mommy can you come with me"? Yes honey I'm going to come with you. My first day of Kinder was chaos there were all these kids crying but I wasn't crying. Mrs. Petty (my kindergarten teacher) and even my mom were trying to calm them down. But after a while they stopped. The first thing we did was learn each others name and of course she had to pick me. I said Sammy Stone as loud as I could and everyone started laughing like hyenas (that's how I became the class clown.) But I missed my mom and dad that day because the food tasted nothing like my mom's food it tasted more like my sisters food. Here I am eating it six years later. I turned around and my friend Armondo had his mouth was stuffed. "Are you going to eat that he asked me?" "No", I said back to him, "Well can I have some?" "Sure why not?" "Yessssss!" He hissed under his breath , like a snake hunting it's prey.

Later that day we went to class so the people who had lunches could put their lunches away. There was a horrible stench coming from the front of the room. Right directly from Michael Bates, we all thought the worst but it turns out it was just some jambalaya that he had saved from lunch. He thought it was going to last him till 3:10. Not such a good idea. That day Michael got a yellow. Then after that we went out to recess. We played 2-touch football. Elliot's team cheated because how do you go to the playground and make a touch down I don't get it. When we went to specials we went to music. We got to sing and dance. The next day we went to Art. We got to paint and draw. My friend Shawn did not know how to paint and got it everywhere. Mrs. Wright (art teacher) was furious at him. The next day we went to P.E and we did aiming and kicking. I kicked it hard and it bounced off the wall and hit me on the head, Mrs. McDonald (gym teacher) came to help me up. All I had was a bump. When I got home I thought I was going to have a Juicy Juice but when my mom saw the bump she freaked out. Those were my kindergarten memories.

Pumpkin Patch

By: Biridiana Hernandez, Farmers Branch Elementary

Badabing, badaboom!!!! It was kindergarten's day to go to the pumpkin patch, Mrs. Moreno my kindergarten teacher said everybody in here grab a partner. She told me I don't want to have a group of three so I guess you will have to be my partner. I said to myself, "This will be great." until she said everybody grab the supplies you're going to need for the Field trip. I grabbed my supplies and Mrs. Moreno said "Ms. Biri come and grab my lunch, jacket, umbrella, hat, and backpack." My mouth flew open like a leprechaun when he sees gold at the end of a rainbow. I felt like she was the queen and I was her slave. When me and my classmates got on the bus I felt like I was going to fall down and bump my head and they would have to take me to the Emergency Room and I would have to get stitches on my head. I felt like Mrs. Moreno was dumping on me a lot. We finally left the school everybody waved goodbye.

Two parents went with us they were part of the PTA which stands for Parent Teacher Association. I got the window seat because Mrs. Moreno needed to stand up and hush kids, even though you are never supposed to get up while traveling on a bus.

It was about a 25 minute ride until we arrived. I was glad because Mrs. Moreno had grabbed her supplies. Although she gave it back to me right when we got off the bus. Well the good thing was that I had two minutes without carrying her supplies. We got to walk around and see how they used the pumpkins to decorate the pumpkin patch. After we walked around we took a little break. We got to sit on big bright orange pumpkins. They also had tiny pumpkins which they gave to us to take home. Mine had a smiley face carved on it. I was thinking when I get home I'm going to put my doll dresses on the pumpkin. All the girls in my class were holding the pumpkins like babies. I had a white sweater, so I used it like a blanket.

We had our lunch at 10:30. I brought a cracker lunchable. I finished it in twelve minutes that's how hungry I was. We went in a corn maze. ...That is how I learned pay attention when you go somewhere with a group of people.