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.

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 | Scientist | Poet |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| Reddish, orangish stem | Red orangish | Lipstick for a giant |
| Lipstick for a giant | Tough leaves | A sword for a mouse |
| Tough but thin green leaves. | Thick stem | Walking stick |
| A knight's sword for a mouse | Green long leaves | Climbing wall for a fairy |
| Walking stick for a man. | Black dots | |
| Black dots on the thick- hard stem. | Bottom looks like bamboo | |
| | Thin leaves | |
| | Very hard stem | |

KATIE ORTLIEB

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 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 | Playing | |
| branches | | |
| Round top | | |
| Mini | | |
| White | 1 | |
| Gray | | |
| Brown spots | | |
| Smooth | | |

LILY CHEN

The Fairy's Forest

Loose-Flower Hornbeans
an awesome hide-and-seek spot
The fairy's forest.

The Gnome's Homes
In a small Gnome's Home,
a red flower for a sink,
green roof made of leaves.

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

| Scientist | Poet |
|-----------|----------------------|
| Has fems | 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 |
| Thin | sword |
| Lines | Green as a frog |
| Smooth | It's as tall as a giant |
| Straight bumpy lines | Leaves are big thrones |
| Tall | 1 |

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 |
| Leafy | rotten teeth |
| Long leaves | A tall, gangly man glowering over you with |
| Green | an endless beard |
| | 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 | 1 |

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 |
| Whitish | make a butterfly |
| Green leaves | Branches go up like a rocket |
| Stands out | |

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

JENNY LIU

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

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 Joho 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 Amazing Ginger-Tailed Cat Sculpture By Srijan Roy Choudhury

One day in a 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.

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



I have a thick

Thought an I?

Styan



I our Flowing I'm Foaming I am Chargedown to.
What clin I?

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

Santa CIUZ Cubter-princi Jack ater offer - a cicular red purtletiple colorred purtletiple colorconvolwater

Elija h



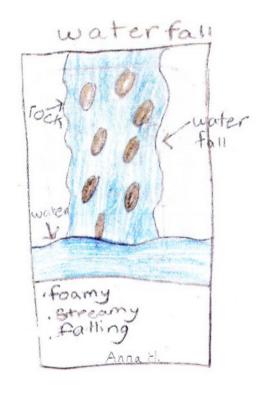
I am signet

I am green, big, circum, (elated to the

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?

Iam foamy.
Iam Streamy.
Iam falling.
who am I?





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