

ACADEMICS



Drake Taylor
Scenic Heights Elementary
4th grade

Teacher for the day!

I can't wait until tomorrow! My teacher told me that I was so well behaved, I could be teacher for a day. I have the day all planned out: math time from 7:45 to lunch, social time from 8:45 to 10:00, lunch from 10:00 to 10:25, recess from 10:25AM to 12:25PM, and dismissal at 12:30 PM. During math, everybody will do mind boggling word problems, even me. Everyone will take turns working on Success-maker Math (our computer math program), either in the program "Math Investigations" or "Math Concepts and Skills 2". Converting fractions to mixed numbers is the section I enjoy teaching the most. The boys and girls compete to win prizes for making the highest scores. At recess, we will have a blast playing tag on the playground. Some people will probably prefer swinging high in the sky on the swing set, or maybe just chatting away under a tall, shady tree. That would be OK with me. At 12:30, I will dismiss the class. They will have NO HOMEWORK!! And I do mean NO homework. I'm on my way to school in my Chevy Tahoe, sitting in the back seat and looking forward to my exciting day of school ... as a teacher!



Claude Schaller
Scenic Heights Elementary
4th grade

Teacher for the day!

Have you ever imagined what it would be like if you were teacher for a day? I have, and that's what I'm writing a story about! If I were in charge of the class for a day, we would have no work, recess all day, and we wouldn't even be in school! So pull up a chair and I'll tell you a tale about the day I was in charge of the class. At the beginning of the day, there's usually morning work, right? WRONG! "Yippee!" shouted Josh. Since I'm in charge, there is no morning work, nor is there any work at all! We can all just sit back and relax. Now normally, teachers don't say, "Okay, everyone go on the internet!" But not any more ... I let my students go on the internet any time! Playing games ... not researching topics like life cycles. Yep, no work whatsoever! After lunch, most teachers let their classes have recess

for, let's say 5 minutes. Not today!! We had recess for 2HOURS! Now you'd think that we would be all exhausted, but noooo ... you thought wrong. We were just getting warmed up! I wondered if I would get fired, but I took the class out of school on an unusual field trip... not to the Environmental Center, but to the amusement park! Roller coasters, food stands; we ate a sample of every variety of snacks for sale. The most amazing part was the admission was free! An exhilarating ride was the Skydiving Center. A Cessna plane flew us 50,000 feet in the air. The view of the earth was electrifying, but SCARY! Our breath was literally taken away as we parachuted safely to earth. WHEW! New experiences are terrific. Well, that's all I can tell you. If I were teacher for the day again, we'd have a total blast—no work, recess all day, and get out of school for an exciting field trip. Now ... if only I was principal for a day ... HMMMMM.



Morgan Barber
Scenic Heights Elementary
4th grade

Teacher for the day!

TINNING! I sleepily slapped my alarm clock. It turned off with a CLICK! It was a sunny day in California, and I had a job as a substitute teacher. Mrs. Penelope Perkins, a fourth grade teacher, had dislocated her hip and asked me to fill in. Glad to help, I jumped at the chance. Now I feel as happy as a bird with a fat worm! Pouring coffee and hopping into my ruby red Honda, I sped off wondering about the children of room 4103... Spearman Sparks Elementary ... Cool orange halls, blue doors, and every room could ever need. The halls were dead silent. I walked slowly, admiring the school. Stopping at room 4103, I opened the door and walked in. "Good Morning!" I smiled at the children's merry greeting. The room had lockers of turquoise in the back. The walls were like the halls ... orange. "Open your Math workbooks and begin working in Chapter 21," I directed the children. Over the day, I got to know their names, all girls. "Thank you, girls," I said as they closed their workbooks. Each child wore a blue and yellow crossed-striped blouse with a green and white crossed skirt. Uniforms were their only choice for clothing. "Girls, form a circle so I may read you a story," I said. The young ladies slowly formed a well-made circle. I read Crazy for Crickets, Defining Dulcie, and 101 Ways to Bug Your Teacher. After discussing the stories, we performed a Shakespearean play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream". I was amazed at the talents of these girls. Playing so many parts perfectly was easy for them. Gradually

Continued on page 3