

## *A day as class teacher*

on an ordinary bright sunny filled day at school are teacher Miss. Pickle said to us “we are going to have a contest to see who can right the best story and whoever dose gets to be the teacher for a day” when the class herd that there eyes light up like fire crackers, reached across there tables to grab a pencil and blank piece of snow white paper and started to right. Jo was going to write a story about a dog and a goat, tin tin was going to write a story about the boy tin tin and last but not lest my story was going to be about my assume teacher Miss. Pickle and I now her way to well because when she read mine she had a big grin on her face reaching as far as it could it look like it was going half way to china.

A week after, she gathered everyone in the class and announced the winner and said my name a I shot up like a roller coaster and she handed me a cared that said (congratulations you win you will be teacher for a day sinned Miss. Pickle). That day I was thinking what to do on my day as a teacher that would not make my look weird. So I thought and thought in till I had a brilliant idea that the kids can have food during class and I think jack and Jill will like that I idea but I know that Miss. Pickle would not approve of it but I did not care.

The next day at school I was surprised to see Miss. Pickle in my seat and then I saw my name on the choke bored and remembered that I was the teacher and then the day started we had cake during math and pizza during health class and even beater I did not get any work to do because Miss. Pickle was being me for the day she did all of my work I had to do for that week. I had the girl’s pic music and the boys do games on the computers.

Miss. Pickle thought my way of teaching kids is different yet good! All the kids got there work done on the first day of school because the only work I gave them is to play on the computers for two hours. Then it was lunch time and then the worst thing happened all of the peaceful kids turned into nasty, snobby, food throwing, piggy back riding kids. I tried to be

nice but my peaceful voice changed and then I yelled out “if one more person talks you will be sent to the offices!” Once the kids heard that they stopped talking and started eating again.

I never knew how hard teaching could be until that life lesson appeared. It turned out that I was not supposed to just teach just for a day but a WEEK! I never imagined being a sub/student teacher for a week why why why and then all of the kids in my class counting Miss. Pickle said in a loud voice “isn’t that the question of the day!” and then started laughing. 😊