

# School with no teachers

Every day I wake up around 6:00 a.m and get ready for school. First I eat cereal and then brush my teeth. When I leave my house I go over to the bus stop. Once I am at school I go to my locker to put my backpack away and grab my computer and notebooks. When I get to the classroom I see all my friends. Then I go with my friends and start talking to them.

Then I saw one of my best friend, John. John is the type of friend that mostly gets in trouble. Then I realized that the teacher isn't in the classroom and normally the teacher is in the classroom before I am. I tell John "Do you know where the teacher is at?" John says "No, but don't worry about it she'll eventually come." I didn't think much of it and I just changed the topic.

After a couple of minutes, I realize the class is about to start and the teacher isn't here yet. I tell my friend once again

"Hey, do you know where the teacher is at?"

John says "Nah bro, but why do you care so much if the teacher is here or not?"

"It's not that I care, it's just that normally the teacher is in the classroom before me."

"Bro relax. Plus what are you doing this weekend?" John said in a loud voice.

"Oh ok, and I'm not doing much."

"Do you want to come to my house?"

I said sure.

More minutes passed and I started getting worried because the teacher wasn't in the classroom yet and the class was about to start in 3 minutes. The rest of the class didn't seem to notice that the teacher wasn't here so they were being so loud and some kids were running around. When the bell rang every student went to their desk and sat down and waited for the teacher to come. I heard one kid say "Where is the teacher?" out loud. Someone else said, "She's probably getting papers for us."

After 10 minutes of waiting and being bored, I think that every student realized that the teacher wasn't going to come. I was worried but I didn't know if I should tell the principal or not. So I just kept it to myself and was sitting at my desk. John sat next to me and my other friend Alex sat across from me. I was

looking around the classroom to see if any kids were worried if the teacher was here or not as I was looking around I noticed some kids stood up and left the room. While other kids started to get worried and others decided to throw a party by being loud and running around. Which caused a teacher to notice that there wasn't an adult in the class.

A minute later a principal walked in and was disappointed that no kid told her that there wasn't a teacher in the classroom. She said "I am very disappointed that a teacher had to call me down here because there was no teacher in the classroom and no student told me about it." She checked her watch and said "And that we are 30 minutes into class!!" \*in an angry voice\*. There was a long moment of silence and she noticed that some kids were missing. She said "Where is the rest of the class?" I was going to say that some kids walked out of the room but I didn't want everybody to look at me. The principal called another teacher so she could be our substitute teacher for the rest of the class.

Before the substitute teacher came into the room the principal did the attendance and counted a couple of students absent. She asked if anyone had seen the students she counted absent. Of course, no one said anything. The class was about to end in about 15 minutes. After 5 minutes the substitute teacher walked into the classroom and the principal left.

The substitute teacher looked around 50 years old. She had short hair and it was dark brown. She wore glasses and looked mean. She introduced herself and said that her name is Mrs. Brown. Mrs. Brown said, "I want all you guys to take your books out and read for the rest of the class." After a few minutes I looked at the clock and there were 5 minutes before the bell rang. Finally, after the bell rang and the teacher dismissed us and we all left.

The next day I went to school and saw that the actual teacher was there. She looked disappointed so I was kind of scared= to walk into the classroom. Once school started she told us all "Well, yesterday didn't go as I expected..." She sounded pretty mad. She called out names and said "Luis, Jose, Alex V., Samuel, Derek, Angel, and Manuel I want you all to get a piece of paper and pencil and go to the principal's office," They all asked, "WHY?!" She said, "This morning the principal showed me a video of all you guys leaving the classroom and going somewhere else." They all looked at each

other and didn't say anything. They all left and went to the office. She told the rest of the class how disappointed she was that kids were behaving badly. She said that she was very embarrassed that the principal had to show her that video.

After a couple of hours everyone was reading and no one was talking. I think I could understand why. Then all of the students came back from the office and sat down and read. It was getting close to the end of the day and she told us all to pack up our stuff because the class was almost over. Still, no one was talking. I noticed that some kids were doing other homework and the teacher was slightly in a better mood which was good. When the bell rang everyone left but I could see that she wasn't in the best mood today but I hope she feels better tomorrow.