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English III 4<sup>th</sup> period

Ms.Feher

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### In Session

When you sleep, you dream, when you stand you walk, but when you see, you imagine the point of your curiosity. During the younger years of my life, I would find myself playing outside after school. I would come home from a 7-8-hour day of third grade, full of new knowledge, thinking I was at school for a whole twenty-four hours. To a little eight- year old boy in elementary, that's a long time sitting in chairs, listening to a random person talk to you about a new kind of math called multiplication. After, the dismal bell rung, I ran home and into my house, laid down my backpack and turned on the tv. I sat on the couch and waited for my mom to finish making my afternoon snack. As the sun was setting, I couldn't wait for my next day of school. Third grade was a year of new growth, experiences, and fun. The next day came, and I was ready to go back to a place now I call jail, but back then I called it my home away from home. School started at 8:15, and I was ready for it. I was prepared to see my friends and talk about our upcoming day. The first twenty minutes of class. I remember the teacher telling us the basic rules of the concept and then the last few minutes of class she gave us a worksheet on the ones and two of multiplication and

we tried working them out together. The classroom was set up into groups so since the class was learning the basics, for now, the teacher let us work as a group to solve the problems.

As we got done with our math portion of the day, we went on to Reading. I enjoyed reading all the cool new books that came out. At the time ‘Diary of a Wimpy Kid’ was the latest book.

The book series was an addiction for me; once I finished one book of the series, I was on to another. During our English time the new book came out, and I chose to read that during our quiet time. The teacher had a reading area in her classroom. It had lots of soft, colorful, and different shaped pillows. Along with a beautiful pattern rug. The comfy area smelled so nice each season the reading area smelled of something of the holiday-themed. While reading I was ready to go to lunch. I couldn't stop thinking about my lunch and all the goods my mom packed for me. When our forty-minutes of silent reading was over it was time to go eat lunch finally!!!!. If lunch was a subject, it would be my favorite subject. Lunch, for me, was a time to see all my friends who were not in the same classroom as me and catch up, but also eat food. The cafeteria was full of the upperclassman in elementary: fourth and fifth grade and including my class which was third grade. Lunch was over, and it was time to go back to class.

When I got back to the classroom, it was time to work on science. Science was my number one favorite subject in elementary school. We got to learn about the Cause and Effects of the Earth. While learning about the topic, one thing that stood out to the whole class was the Cause and Effect of why certain things happened to the object. The teacher used a seed as an example. The teacher explained that a flower grows when a seed is planted in a nice area with enough sun, but also in a shady place to where water can pour on it soon enough it would become a nice, delicate, flower. Therefore, making those steps the effect of the seed to flower. It was around two' clock, and the best part of school was soon to come. Before I could do the fun part of school, we had to learn the

subject English. The teacher made the subject fun and engaging to learn without making it dull. We would learn new vocabulary words and instead of just writing them down and memorizing them, the teacher had us write a funny story using the vocabulary words. I remember somebody writing down how their little brother ate big, green boogers. When we got done writing our story activity it was time for the best part of school which was recess!!!!. Recess for me was always fun I got to see all my friends again who were not in the same classroom as me. Recess was the time where I got to play hide and go seek, swing on the tire swing, play the obstacle course as the game Wipe Out, and play tag. My favorite thing to play on the playground was the tire swing. The tire swing was the most popular thing on the playground. There would be a long line just to play on it. When I would get tired of playing on the tire swing, I would go find my friends, and we would all get together and play tag.

Usually, I would volunteer to be the tagger. I enjoyed my imagination of being fast as a cheetah as I ran to go tag my friends. When it was time for my turn to be chased, I would do some little tactics to make sure I wouldn't be tagged. I would run through a crowd of screaming, playful kids; that way, the tagger would have a harder time getting to me. By the time the last person got tagged, it was time to go back into the school building and start packing up to go home. My school day was coming to an end, and I enjoyed the 6-7 hours of eternity, but there was one last thing I had to do before leaving which was heading to the gym and standing in the car and bus lines.

I got to say goodbye to my friends for the day until I see them again. As my name was called to get into my mom's minivan, I couldn't help but forget one thing. It took me two seconds to remember to wait for my sister to come walk to the car together. As we walked out the double doors and into the car, it was time for the real fun to begin.

