

Jacob patrick

English 3 6th period

Mrs. Fear

3 October 2019

Rude teachers

Have you ever been at a new school and you are about to meet a new teacher and you walk in and straight of the bat he's getting smart and getting an attitude?

It all started in 8th grade at Whitworth Buchanan middle school, I was having a pretty good morning so far going into school. I got my schedule and looked over it, I didn't like any of the classes except gym. There was one class that caught my eye that I knew I'd hate for the rest of the school year, it was band!! I had no clue how to play an instrument and had no intensions on learning how, to me, it was boring.

The day went by fast, but I still had that band class on my mind and every time I looked at his name I would start laughing, his name is Mr. Stuppy. I went through the whole day meeting my teachers, I liked most of them but could tolerate the others. So, we are sitting in English class waiting for the bell to ring and I knew I'd have to go to band. So, the bell rung, and I was on my way to this teacher's class named Mr. Stuppy; who's parent would name their child Stuppy? It just made me laugh. I entered the class and immediately started to look for my friends. I found them quick and sat right next to them. Then I heard this man's voice, it was a very deep voice. It was a man with blue jeans on and a green and yellow band shirt on. He came out and immediately said "hi my names Mr. Stuppy and I'm the band teacher".

So, we went around the room introducing ourselves to all the new kids in the class. Then the

teacher said for us to get in a circle and that we would go around the room one by one and say our name, our age, what grade we are in, and one thing we think is special about ourselves. So, one after the other we went in a circle and we all did what he had asked. Finally it got to me so I said 'hi my name is Jacob, I'm thirteen and one thing I think im special for me is that I play baseball with a group of dudes that are in the 17-18 range group and some of them have already got scholarships and offers to play for a college. Instantly, Mr. stuppy got a disturbed look and he said, "is that gum in your mouth sir?" and I said "yes". And he said we have "we have a very stricted no gum policy in this classroom. So I replied with "ok and?" He said ok, since you want to disobey school rules and chew gum and not care when I catch you, take the gum out and put it on your nose now". I said "no" then he stood up and raised his voice louder and said if you don't you will get OSS for a week. Well my head started thinking, do I want OSS? What will my parents say when they find out? So, I decided to take the gum out and do as he said and proceed to put it on my nose. I tried to make it look like a joke but even then, all the kids were laughing at me and I was so embarrassed. After that he said, "now leave it there till the end of this class and don't touch it". He went on teaching and I was waiting on him to tell me I could take it off and he never did, so time went by and it started to itch so I started to scratch it and all of a sudden Mr. stuppy says "ok Mr. Jacob if you want to play with the gum then you can eat it off your nose" I said "no that's disgusting and I'll go to the office before I eat this gum I will tell the principal on you" and I threw the gum in the trash and left his classroom.

Later that day I was eating dinner and I was telling my parent about what had happened in the band class and how Mr. Stuppy made me stick my gum on my nose and then tried to make me eat it. They were furious, the next day they messaged him and told him if he messes with me one more time, they will report him to the Rutherford county school board and have him fired from

his job. About an hour later he replied with "I'm sorry I won't do it again. My stepmom replied with "I'd like to have a conference with you in the office this coming Monday so please don't miss it" he messaged back with "ok I will be there to discuss what has happened between me and your son Jacob." So the days past and I went back to his class every one of those days and he said nothing out of the way to me, I was kind of surprised, I was expecting to never hear the end of it that I snitched on him but he went complete hush mode and left me be. So Monday rolls around and we are getting ready for the meeting with Mr. Stuppy and we drove 30 mins to get there and grabbed breakfast on the way. When we got in the office the principal and Mr. Stuppy were standing there and the principal said "right this way to my office please" we sat down and told the principal what happened, and he told Mr. Stuppy that unacceptable to bully a teen like that. We walked out and my stepmom was mad because she would love to see him fired but he sadly had something called tenure.