

Sub for the day!

By Kayla Spalter

This is the scariest day of my howl entire school year! It all started like this. Every thing was fine , the teacher was teaching the math lesson. All of the sudden out of the blue we hear Quack Quack everyone laugh at Mrs. Francolino silly ring tone. Mrs. Francolino picked up her phone, as soon as her phone touched her ear. Tears filled her eyes it almost looked like a ocean coming out of her eyes. The howl class stared in astonishment and disbelief. She grabbed her belongings and dashed out of the class. We all hoped nobody died or got hurt. We also hoped she would come back. Everybody started to panic. I know somebody had to do something and that somebody was me.

I took a deep breath and ran up the hallway strait to the main office. Just as I was opening the door when Miss. Stollings came running my way. "Was I in trouble or not or was it about the Mis. Francolino thing"? She looked relieved to see me. "She said there are no more subs for the day, so will you be the sub? Thinking it would be easy I didn't want to let her down so I said yes.

I went to the classroom and saw desks flipped over! Textbooks and iPads being tossed up into the air. I had no other words to say but "WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON"!! Everybody stopped and stared. Everybody in the middle row said "where's Mrs. Francolino". I said I was the sub. Laughter spreaded all around the class. Then they believed me they also asked if we could have a party. I replied ok. Everybody cheered. I asked if they wanted to watch a move. All my classmates replied yes. Hours past know its special time I said. I need to take them to gym. I wanted to come with them but I couldn't. When I was back in the classroom I had nothing to do so I played on Kodable on my iPad. Soon it was time to get them. That meant back to the move. RING RING RING!! Lunch time. My classmates grabbed there lunch boxes and I walked them to launch. Just then I decided to eat lunch with them. After lunch came recess I played with Sydney and Paige. 15 minutes later I brought them to the classroom.

Instead of another move we played on the iPads hours past.

Mis. Stallings cheeked on me. She asked if I needed help. She also told me why mrs. Francolino went home. It turns out she forgot it was her daughters birthday! If you think about it she tells us not to make drama.

