

## The 8 year old substitute

By Sydney Steiner

Ring, ring the classroom phone started to ring. Mrs. Francolino answered the black phone. When she answered it she burst into tears, the whole class started to panic. She ran toward the closet to get her coat. The principal Mrs. Stallings walked into the room, and said " it is a family emergency". Mrs. Stallings said she wanted to talk to me. I was speechless. What would she say, was I in trouble? She said " Sydney I want you to be the new substitute for the day" Mrs. Stallings replied.

I almost fainted, " really" I said. "Me just an 8 year old".

She replied " yes I think you are mature enough."

When the day started after all the chaos all of the students started to act crazy. I tried to calm them down, but first I had to calm my self down. Mrs. Francolino did not write down a list of work I had to teach. I couldn't just not do any work at all. If I did that Mrs. Francolino would be mad at me. I had to think if I were Mrs. Francolino what would I do? After 5 minutes of thinking I calmed down the class. I saw a math worksheet on her desk. I said " you guys need to do this worksheet". After everybody finished the worksheet I taught them lesson 12-2. It went very well to my surprise the students learned a lot from that lesson. Then they had special because it was Wednesday they went to gym. That meant I had to stay behind. So, I dropped the class off at gym. 45 minutes later, I picked them up, and we went back to the classroom. Now it was science time. I taught the class about the layers of soil.

Ring the lunch bell rang. I was so relieved, 40 minutes to my self. So I told the class to get their lunch boxes. When I dropped the class off at lunch I went to the teachers lounge ( that's where the teachers eat lunch). I went in and everybody asked why I was in the teachers lounge. I said "I am the substitute for Mrs. Francolino she has a family emergency ". They were speechless.

"Really" Ms. Bates said " you as a substitute"? I replied " I said the same thing when Mrs. Stallings told me I was the substitute".

40 minutes later, I picked up the class. Now we had to do reading. So, I read the class A Symphony of Whales. Kayla said " when is school over I've been waiting the whole day for this day to end"?

"I replied 15 minutes, and do not call out". "I just had to teach grammar and then the day would be over". After grammar, the the announcements came on everybody packed up their things.

When my mom and dad picked me up from C.E.R., I told them all about my day. They we're laughing so hard and extremely loud. I learned that things could happen although you never thought they could happen!

