

I am a sub
By Christopher Dipoalo

On one gloomy mourning we were working and Mrs. Francolino got a phone call .Then she then gust started to burst in to tears! Gust then Mrs. Stallings came in and she pointed to me and said," Mrs. Francolino has a family emergency so you are the sub for the day So do a good job for her and for me".then I replied," ok.

But I am shocked," I say me why me? Mrs. Stallings said that Mrs. Francolino"s husband is in the emergency room with a broken chest. I want you to be the sub for the day so the she leaves the room then I say now let's go out for a run in the sun after about 30 eternal minutes the class and I went inside. Then the some of class started to get a little picky about me being the sub for the day and they started all yelling at me saying why do you get to be the sub for the day and then I left a note saying that some of you were bad.

Then they were pin quite and the started to yell again. And I said time for lunch and they got there lunch boxes for the people that had lunch boxes. Then they finished lunch and went to play wall ball football and play on the playground.then they came in and sat down then I said time for Social Studies then they got out there social studies books out and we went past social studies and then we got packed up.

They got there lunch boxes for the people that have lunch boxes. Then every one got there coats. They got there belongings, there backpacks and they emptied there cubbies. Then putt there chairs up. Then got in line. Then went out the door to go home. Then they went home to do there homework.

