

Mr. Young

By: Aidan Daniel

It was still Winter on February 26. It was a fine and quiet day in Signal Hill Elementary School. We were all sitting down staring at our iPads, like staring into the stars expertly, typing a narrative. But all of a sudden, the phone that connects **only** to the rooms in the school, rang like a light bell streaming through the room.

They called our teacher, Mrs. Francolino as much as they could and A.S.A.P. (As Soon As Possible.) She picked the phone up and told us to be quiet. She nearly cried. It was Mrs. Stallings that called. She was saying something about her family. I think she said it was **AN EMERGENCY**. When Mrs. Francolino hung up, she got her coat on and while she did that, Mrs. Stallings walked in with **her** coat on, too. They were going to leave. Mrs. Stallings was going to take Mrs. Francolino to her (Mrs. Francolino's) house. Then she (Mrs. Stallings) would come back. Before they left, Mrs. Stallings was going to pick one of students in our class to be **THE SUBSTITUTE!** And....SHE PICKED **ME!** She **directly** stared at me, pointed at me, then she told me "You're going to be the substitute for today. Be **nice**. Be **serious**. And be **LIKE AN ADULT!** So **DON'T** let me down. I'm trusting you and I repeat, **DON'T** let me down. Ok?"

"Ok"

So it was settled. I was substitute for the day.

I was kinda nervous but I had to **confident**. So the first thing I did was tell them to work on Study Island from 9:00 to 9:50. I counted the time and looked at the clock to see if it was 9:50 yet. But it was 9:26. A little bit later, it was 10:06. Then, I told them to get their homework out so we can check it. When Mrs. Stallings got back, she went into the office. She was watching the cameras. She was proud of what she saw. She was happy because I looked like I can go to college **right away**.

It was **hours** later. It was almost 3:00. I told my class to pack up. Mrs. Francolino and Mrs. Stallings walked in. " I saw you on the cameras, Aidan. You looked like **The Leader** of the class. Good Job! " Mrs. Stallings said. " He was good? Wow! He's new in this school and he's

already acting like a teacher. Good Job, Aidan! " My response was Thank You. It was 3:25 on Thursday the 26. When I went home I told my mom **everything** about today. She was proud, too. Today was the day I was a substitute of Signal Hill's 3rd Grade class of Mrs. Francolino. And I learned that taking care of a whole class is a big responsibility. But **I** can handle it.