If I Were a Teacher for One Day

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Third Grade- Ms. Emelle

 If I were a teacher for one day, I would wake up with the Lazyness disease. I’d have my pajamas on, have my curlers in my hair and I would not brush my teeth for that day. Then I would head out to school. As soon as I’d walk into the office, everybody would pass out, even the principal! They’d plop on the floor all dramatic and I wondered, “Why are you on the floor, you’re going to get dirty down there.” All through the hallway the only thing I saw was great-big-looking-straight-at-me-eyes. What I could see in there small pupils is my small reflection and oh, I looked hideous but thank goodness I brought my just-in-case outfit. So I went into the womens bathroom and tried it on. It was perfect! I had a big red nose, some floppy pairs of shoes, my big bow tie, some stripy pants, and my big rainbow wig. When I arrived to class everybody looked at me and started laughing histaricly. One of the kids said to me, “Well Ms. Reyes why are you wearing a clown outfit?” “No, this is my emergency outfit”, I laughed. She said, “Oh do you have one for me?” Then I frowned “No sorry but you can try mine on.” Then she mumbled, “No thank you.” After, I taught the class how to do the Macarena and the Electric slide. Then we went to Ms. Thomas our music teacher. “Can we have some of your instruments?” She said, “Sure, as long as you return them.” “Yes, of course.” Then we had a parade. We had drums with flutes, violins with trumpets and other instruments. Before you knew it, we were all tired out went to sleep. A couple of hours later the principal was on the announcements and everyone was still asleep. So I squeaked my honker which is my fake nose so hard until it fell off my real nose and it hurt real bad. It was red. Anyway thank goodness the children were up. I said it was dismissal time but when all the kids walked out the door they told me how cool I was and that was the only thing I needed to make me feel like the best teacher in the world!