

September 27

Today is Friday. I want to write a letter to our Hebrew substitute teacher. I think we took advantage of her. At the moment I misbehaved I only thought about having fun. I think, sometimes as students, we forget that teachers are here to help. They don't want to punish us (at least I hope not) and all we want is to have fun at their expense. But I thought about what it must've been like for her to try and teach us while we laughed the whole time. Frustrating. So I want to tell her everything I just said now in a letter. I'll write it at lunch. Here's what it will say:

(letter opening)

Dear Mrs. Grauer,

I would like to apologize for my behavior yesterday, I know that teachers are here to help and I'm sorry for only thinking about the moment of fun, and not how frustrating it must've been for you . . . eh . . . I'll be respectful again when I write it at lunch.

—Lee Kaplan
Grade 8