

Working with Ms. Christy

By _____

"Hey, can I take some kids to work in the garden?"

I heard someone say. I swung my head to the back of the classroom. It was Mrs. Christy. I must not have seen her come into the room.

"Yeah sure, I guess. Some kids are working on writing. You can take her and her." I saw the substitute point at Eva and Nadia. I desperately wanted to go.

"Maybe if I work faster, and go to Mrs. Cap and show her, she'll let me go," I thought. I started to think faster and write rapidly. It was our last day to finish writing, and I was in the typing stage. Mrs. Christy and the two girls went out of the classroom while I was **still** working on

writing. Ugh! I thought. Come oooooon!! I really wanted to go with them!

I figured that I could finish typing in my free time, when I was done with assignments, so I went and asked Mrs. Cap.

"Mrs. Cap, can I go and help Mrs. Christy in the garden?"

"Yeah, go ahead. Just come back in time for lunch."

Mrs. Cap replied.

Yesssssssss! I leaped my way to the courtyard door. the sweet smell of nature made me start singing. Mrs. Christy and the others hadn't started working yet, so I was just in time! We got these little snippers that looked like a wrench, and started to cut the dead

plants. Snip, snip, snip. The sounds in my ear repeated over and over again. Snip, snip, snip. My Friday was getting better and better every second!

The plants that we were cutting down were the ground cherries, little circular tomatoes that looked like regular cherries, and there were still some good ground cherries left. So we picked those ones and got to have them all for a treat.

Special Art time!" I heard someone say. It was Ms. Norwood. Two of the students left. It was only **me** now, and Nizar who had **just** come.

We snipped some more, and then it was lunch time. We put the dead plants in the compost bin and went to lunch. My Friday, was a Fri**yay** that day!

