

A Letter to My Teacher sequence of events



The student
marched to school
on the first day.



The student and
teacher met.

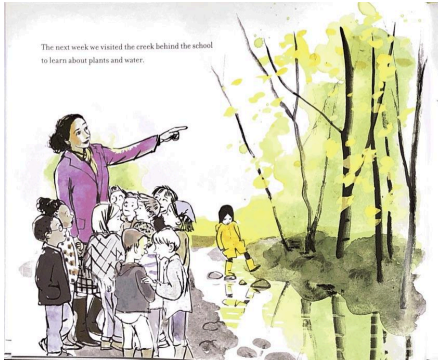
Writing U1 W3 D1

After taking attendance, you made a big announcement:
 "Welcome! This year we'll be planting the first-ever
 Second-Grade Garden.
 It will be our great experiment."
 "Yay! We get to dig in the mud!" I shouted.
 "True, but first we read about plants," you said.
 "We'll use math to measure our plot,
 and we'll write our garden plan."
 Reading? Math? Writing?
 I was better at running and jumping.



The teacher introduced the class to their second grade work.

The next week we visited the creek behind the school
 to learn about plants and water.



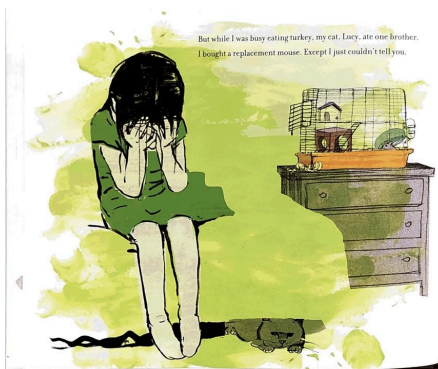
When you weren't watching, I started to hop the rocks.
 Right in the middle I got stuck.
 "Look at me! I'm Mary-What's-Her-Name," I bellowed,
 trying to sound brave.
 "Watch out for crocodiles," you called back.
 Then you rushed to rescue me.



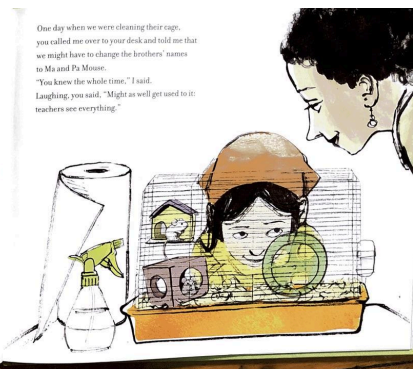
On the way back, you held my hand,
 and never told anyone how much I was shaking.

The class visited the creek behind the school.

But while I was busy eating turkey, my cat, Lucy, ate our brother.
 I bought a replacement mouse. Except I just couldn't tell you.



One day when we were cleaning their cage,
 you called me over to your desk and told me that
 we might have to change the brothers' names
 to Ma and Pa Mouse.
 "You knew the whole time," I said.
 Laughing, you said, "Might as well get used to it:
 teachers see everything."



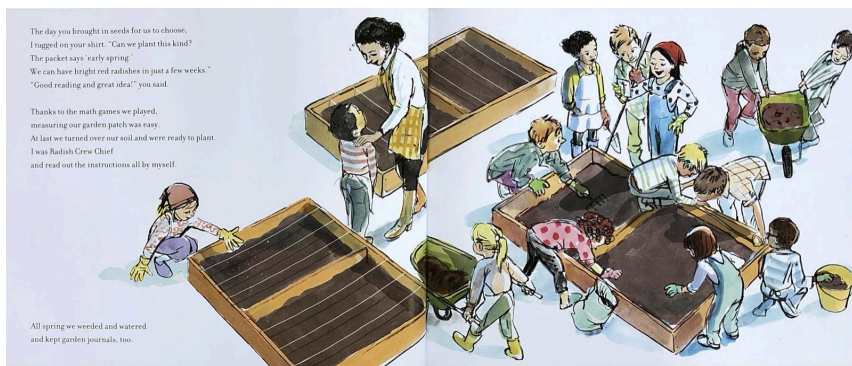
The student took the pet mouse home over vacation.



The teacher encouraged the student as she learned to read.



The class took a field trip to an old house.



The class planted a garden.



The class had a party and served salad from the ingredients they grew.



The student gave the teacher a memory quilt.