

Life in School

Zaire Culver and Jeff Wise

Each day, I wake up, take a shower, and put on my clothes. My mother signs my homework so that my teachers know that it is complete.

Then, my mom gets ready for work, and my father drives me to school. I see four hundred other

students walking into the

large school building in Newark, New Jersey, my hometown.



School begins at 7:25 in the morning. First, I go to a class where teachers check my homework. I also eat

breakfast during that class. After that, I go to my foreign language class where I study

Spanish. We begin class by acting out the meanings of words in order to remember them. During class, we learn new vocabulary words and study Spanish literature. Many Spanish speakers live in the United States, including New Jersey. It is important that I learn the language if I need to talk to someone who cannot speak English.

After Spanish class is over, I go to writing



class. We learn different skills to write our essays for the class. We write persuasive essays to try to make the reader agree with what we are arguing.

After writing class, we go to reading class. My favorite books to read are about sports and fantasy.

Before I eat lunch, I go to history class. For me, history is more exciting than my writing

and reading classes. I especially enjoy learning about world history and how each person across the world is affected by war and conflict. Later, we eat lunch in the cafeteria. Sometimes we eat sandwiches, pizza, or pasta. Sometimes I have juice to drink; other times I drink water or milk. When lunch ends, I go to science class. Last year, we dissected starfish. A starfish is an animal from the ocean that is shaped like a star. When you dissect something, you cut it open and look inside it. To me, dissecting a starfish was exciting, but gross.



After science, I go to math class. This year I'm taking algebra. Mr. R. is my favorite teacher and math is my favorite class. Math pushes me to continue working until I am able

to solve a problem.

When school ends, we are able to play sports. Three days a week, I practice basketball. It is my favorite sport. In basketball, two different teams play against each other to try to score the most points. Players try to throw a ball into a hoop, which is ten feet high. I could play basketball for hours every day and never grow tired of it.

Finally, I go home and finish my homework. The next day, I do the same thing all over again. Each day might appear similar, but each day brings something new.



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