



# Life of a Student Readings Year: 2019

From: Kris Smith [ksmith@iqmail.com]  
Sent: Monday, August 01, 2019 2:32 PM  
To: Grandma Neva <grandmaneva@grandma.com>  
Subject: RE: My Middle School Life

Dear Grandma,

How are you? I hope you're doing well.

My teacher gave us a homework assignment in which we write a letter to one of our family members about our day at school.

So this morning I woke up at 7:00 in the morning, brushed my teeth and washed my face, and put on my school clothes—a pair of jeans, a t-shirt, and white Converse sneakers. Then I had a bowl of cereal for breakfast. All of a sudden, Mom started yelling at us to hurry up and finish eating because the school bus was coming. I ran to the bus and sat in one of the middle seats, about five seats behind the first row. Usually kids play music and talk loudly on the bus, but today we had a quiet ride.

After an hour long bus ride, we arrived at our middle school. My teacher is Mrs. Henderson. Everyone says she looks like Beyoncé. Mrs. Henderson is very smart and wants all of her students to do their best. So I hope I get an A on this paper.

The school day was uneventful just like the bus ride. Even lunch was pretty average. At 11:30 a.m., we headed to the lunchroom. We got in line and picked up plastic trays. For lunch we had grilled cheese with bologna, chocolate chip cookies, and a choice of milk, chocolate milk, or variety of fruit juices. When I bit into my sandwich, it was soggy and nasty. So I threw it away with all of the other leftover lunch that was piled in the trash can. Thank goodness, Dad packed Lunchables in my backpack! I prefer Lunchables over school lunch; they're more delicious and easy to carry.

At 2:45 p.m. the school bell rang and they dismissed us from class. Instead of getting on the school bus, I waited for Dad to pick me up for gymnastics. It's about a half-hour drive to the gym with traffic, and Dad drives very carefully because there are lots of deer on the road. Dad and I picked up dinner on the way home to save time since I still needed to get my homework done after gymnastics. If I am lucky I will have enough time to relax and watch some Netflix after I send this letter off to you!

Well Grandma, this is the end of my letter. This was my last homework assignment of the day, and I hope you enjoyed reading it!

Love,

Kris

