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First day of school teacher script

Over 160 pages of real life when I was a child of stories and priceless memories. Hundreds of class photos that will give you a smile recognition! Remember when reviews of school day activities that will take you back to your fondest memories. Chapter 12: First day of school; Oh, those school clothes; Hijinks and discipline; Our most memorable teacher as we celebrated the Holidays and more. Large, easy-to-read format printed on glossy paper. Format: Hardcover Dimensions: 8-3/8 x 11-1/8 SKU#: 30326 ISBN-13: 978-1-61765-133-5 Publisher: Reader's Digest/Reminisce Publication date: 2012 Pages: 164 Over 160 pages in real life, when I was a child stories and marvelous memories. Hundreds of class photos that will give you a smile recognition! Remember when reviews of school day activities that will take you back to your fondest memories. Chapter 12: First day of school; Oh, those school clothes; Hijinks and discipline; Our most memorable teacher as we celebrated the Holidays and more. Large, easy-to-read format printed on glossy paper. Format: Hardcover Dimensions: 8-3/8 x 11-1/8 SKU #: 30326 ISBN-13: 978-1-61765-133-5 Publisher: Reader's Digest/Reminisce Publication date: 2012 Pages: 164 Spanish teacher Juliana Davila goes back to school on August 10. It is not as simple as it may seem in 2020. Throughout the summer, teachers like Davila have racked their brains trying to imagine what a return to school would look like – or if it even happened – as coronavirus cases continued to rise in the U.S. and showed no signs of slowing down. In Texas, where Davila lives, the state's response to the virus is anything but compelling. Hospitals have reached capacity, and some of her neighbors refuse to wear face masks for political reasons. And trying to keep up with the daily news just made Davila more stressed. Other teachers in their community have decided to retire rather than risk teaching in the event of a pandemic. Another former colleague of hers, a football coach, died of COVID-19. She said she took her temperature every day, twice a day. I don't feel sick, but I feel like I'm losing my mind, she laughed. I would rather be too cautious. Her school, The St. Anthony Cathedral Basilica, located in the southeastern city of Beaumont, only recently announced that it will give students the opportunity to attend class every day or continue distance learning. This means Davila will double the job: Teaching her in-person students and tending them through Zoom. I feel like it's kind of a mess, and it's not perfect, but we're going to have to do it. So far, Davila said, most parents have indicated that their children will be coming in person. Since Davila works in a private Catholic school, her class sizes have always been smaller than most public schools - last year her Classes had fewer than 20 students, so she's not worried about classes being too crowded. She is just curious how the last three months of preparation and ever changing plans will be out on, well, the playground. My attitude is that I'm going to take it as it comes, she said. I used to get super worked up on it, but then everything changes week to week. I know they're doing their best. Here's what she knows so far: Teachers are expected to show up to school at 7 a.m to prepare for the arrival of students. Before leaving cars, teachers will use contactless thermometers to scan each student's forehead to check their temperature. If the student is below 100 degrees, they are allowed to leave their car, sanitize, and spend to their room where they will stay from 7:30 a.m. to 2:45 p.m. One day, while in class, students will need to wear their own masks, and tables will be placed six feet apart and face in the same direction. Teachers will wear masks and shields – the school will provide shields, but both students and teachers need to secure their masks. Instead of students cycling out of class in their different classrooms, teachers will need to rotate to ensure minimal exposure and cut out the risk of students crossing each other's hallways. There will be no textbooks or joint papers. Davila plans to use a projector to display a textbook. Thanks to the scholarships received, primary school students will receive a tablet to do their job. Students eat lunch in their classroom, and during the recess they will be given a mask break – just as long as they play six feet away from each other. Students will take bathroom breaks in small groups that will be deployed to allow the room to be sprayed with the sanitation gadget Davila described as straight out of the movie Ghostbusters. After dismissal, students will leave staggering times so they won't come into contact with each other for too long. And there will be no more after-school activities or extracurricular activities. Everything I've read I felt like was a good idea, said Davila. I kind of worry about kids because I couldn't sit at the table all day long. I'm interested to see how children will react to it. Of course, all of this preparation has yet to come into practice yet. Davila said that although school starts on Monday, there is still so much unpredictability. Even the way she organizes her hour plans for this fall has been dramatically changed. Instead of focusing strongly on vocabulary like she used, Davila said she wants her Spanish class to act as a procrastination for children who will be stuck in the same room most of the day. I used to plan my entire year, she said, don't even want to think about doing something fun at Christmas or weekend. Now I'm just going to do one thing at a time and that's it. Davila said she spent the summer wanting to return to school, and she knows students and parents feel the same way. But she also believes there is a lot of opinion circling as to whether it's OK or selfish to send kids back to school in this climate. I feel like it's kind of a mess, and it's not perfect, but we're going to have to do it, she said. And hoping that things will change in the future is not worth spending time on right now. Editors suggestions NarongchaiHaw/Shutterstock How do you spell toad? One of my first grade students asked. We just read the story of the toad, I said, then helped him explain it: T-O-A-D. Pleased, he finished writing a story he'd begun, then read it aloud: I toad my mama I wanted a dog for my birthday. This is one of the teacher's brilliant strategy to stop bullying. Dean-Drobot/ShutterstockAfter a day listening to my eighth grader exchange gossip, I decided to quote Mark Twain in them: It's better to keep your mouth closed and let people think that you are a fool than to open it up and remove all the doubts. After my name was considered, one of my students asked, What does it mean to eliminate all doubts? Victoria-Chudinova/ShutterstockDuring my eighth grade sex education lesson, no one could answer the question what happens to a young woman during puberty? So I paraphrased it: What happens to young women as they mature? A student replied, They begin to carry a purse. These are things your child's teacher won't tell you. wavebreakmedia/ShutterstockTeacher: Who is an evangelist? Student: Someone who plays evangelo. Teacher: Why can't freshwater fish live in salt water? Student: Salt would give them high blood pressure. Teacher: Mira went to the library at 5:15 a.m. and left at 11:15 a.m. How long was Mira in the library? Student: Not long. Teacher: What do we call a group of stars that make an imaginary image in heaven? Student: confusion. Teacher: List up to five good facts about Abraham Lincoln. Student: At the end of the war, Lincoln took his wife to the show. Joanna-Dorota/ShutterstockFor 98 percent of students at the school where my wife teaches English is a second language. But that didn't stop them from her Christmas card. Still, their enthusiasm for the event sometimes transcended their grasp of English. Among the many cards that flooded her desk were: Happy Birthday, Grandma, Get Well Soon and Congratulations on passing her driving test! Teachers truly play incredible roles in a student's life. Read this heartwarming story. iakdalee/ShutterstockWhen our students began raising donations for child abuse prevention week, the school administration was not by setting up a collection box outside the principal's office and displaying a banner at the lobby door. So read Please give \$1 to help stop child abuse in the front office. Andrey_Popov/ShutterstockWalking through the hallways of our high school, I saw a young substitute teacher standing outside his classroom with his forehead against the locker. I heard him mum, How do you get yourself into this? Knowing that he was assigned to a difficult class, I tried to offer moral support. Are you all right? I asked. Can I help? He looked up and replied, I will be fine as soon as I get this kid out of his locker. Syda-Productions/ShutterstockJust before the final exam in my college finance class, a less-than-stellar student approached me. Can you tell me what degree I would need to get on an exam to pass the course? he asked. I gave him bad news. The exam is worth 100 points. You would need 113 points to earn D. Ok, he said. And how many points do I need to get C? zkruger/ShutterstockFor Martin Luther King Day, I asked my fifth-graders how they'd make the world a better place. One said: I prefer to make potato skin the main dish, not the appetizer. Dragon-images/ShutterstockSpotted Facebook: Student: I don't understand why my grade was so low. How did I do this in my research? Teacher: In fact, you don't turn the research paper. You turned random assembly sentences. In fact, sentences you apparently kidnapped the dead of the night and forced this violent and arbitrary plan of your clearly seemed to be placed on the page against their will. Reading your paper was like watching unfamiliar, uncomfortable people interacting at a cocktail party that no one wanted to attend in the first place. You're not going to submit a researcher. You submitted a hostage situation. Monkey-Business-Images/ShutterstockI recently ran into an old student of mine who said: I always liked you. You've never had a favorite. You were going to mean everyone. Asier-Romero/ShutterstockDuring my first meeting with my physically challenged students, I assured them that most people are disabled in some way. Look at me, I said. My eyes are so bad, I need to wear glasses. Because I barely hear, I need a hearing aid. And look at my ears—they're much bigger than they should be. From behind the boy added, And also your nose. Nickolai-Repnikii/ShutterstockWhen our school librarian announced she was changing schools, my fellow teacher asked the student: Why do you think Ms. Richardson is going? Third grader opined, Because she has read all our books? Monkey-Business-Images/ShutterstockWhen a syrian fourth grade student wanted to scoop on what else the teacher and I was discussing privately, I decided it was time lesson lesson Do you know what it means to take care of your business? I gave up, pointed. He didn't, but the student clear across the room yelled, Man! Syda-Productions/ShutterstockEas long as reviewing math symbols with my second-grade students, I drew a larger-than(>t) and less than (&t) sign on the board and asked: Does anyone remember what these mean? The boy raised his hand confidently. One means fast forward and the other means rewinding. Syda-Productions/ShutterstockMy father began teaching business classes at a local jail through a community college. On his first evening in class, he started a chapter on the bank. During his lecture, the subject of ATMs came up, and he mentioned that on average most machines contain only about \$1,500 at a certain time. Only then did the man lift his hand in the back. I'm not trying to be disrespectful, he told my father, but the machine I kidnapped was about \$5,000 in it. Dean-Drobot/ShutterstockGauging from these exam excerpts, my college dance students had a better stick with plié. • The costumes were vindictive for the style of dance. • I commend Bill T. Jones for his act of sincere kindness and selfishness. • Dancers must have long limbs. • At first I had a hard time understanding and interrupting his movement. • Twist Glover aims to cross all racial and ethical barriers with your dance. A feel-good-studio/ShutterstockA police car with flashing lights pulled me over at a high school where I teach. As an officer asked for my license and registration, my students began to drive past. Some honked their horns, others hooted, and still others stopped to instruct me about speeding. Finally the officer asked me if I was a teacher at school, and I told him I was. I think you've paid your debt to the company, he concluded with a smile, and left without giving me a ticket. GagliardiImages/ShutterstockI had completed my English lecture and my class was presented, the tenth grader stayed behind to confront me. I don't appreciate being singled out, he told me I was confused. What do you mean? I don't know what the oxy part means, but I know what spiritual is, and you'll look directly at me when you said it. SpeedKingZ/ShutterstockPerforming Mozart would have been the highlight of my high school choir class. But after a few uninspired attempts, the exasperated student raised his hand and said, Mrs. Willis, we want to sing music from our generation, not yours. Juan-Ci/Shutterstock To my German-language student, I'm Frau Draper. One girl gave me the pin she'd like to put with my name on it. Unfortunately, it wasn't big enough to include my entire name, which meant that she presented me with a badge that read the fraud. parasolia/ShutterstockI recently asked the student where his homework was. He it's still in my pencil. Nik-Waller-Productions/Shutterstock Don't do that, I said when one of my first graders playfully draped a dollar bill over his eyes. Money is full of micros, That is? he asked. Yes, it's very messy. He thought about it for a while. Is that why they call people who have a lot of it filthy rich? Lopolo/ShutterstockJimmy had problems figuring out when I used me, not me. Then one day, while creating a sentence in front of the first class, Jimmy haltingly said, I... I... I'm closing the door. Realizing that he was right, he jumped up and down and shouted: Me did it! Africa-Studio/ShutterstockMy sixth grade won't leave me for just a second. Was it a constant stream of Ms. Osborn? Ms. Osborn? Ms. Osborn? Fed up, I firmly said. Do you think we could only walk five minutes without anyone saying Osborn?! The classroom got quiet. Then, from behind, a soft voice said, Um... Cyndi? Phimsri/ShutterstockDuring the driver's ed class that I teach, the student approached the right turn. Use your turn signal, I reminded her. No one is coming, said the student. It doesn't matter. This could help those behind you. Chastened, the student turned around to the backseat students and said, I'm turning right forward. SunKids/ShutterstockWho Opened Pikes Peak? I asked the eighth grader. He shrugged. Okay, here's the hint, I continued. What's buried in Grant's tomb? Grant? He tentatively asked. Good. Now, who discovered Pikes Peak? Who liked guests: Michaelpuche/Shutterstock on the last day of the year, my first grader gave me beautiful handwritten letters. While I was reading them out loud, my emotions got better than I was, and I began to choke. I'm sorry, I said. I'm having a hard time reading. One of my students said, Just sound it out. Michelle-Lee-Photography/ShutterstockThe children were painting projects in social studios and got some paint on the floor. Fearing that someone might slip, I ask the student to take care of it. A few minutes later, a piece of paper appeared on the floor with the words Wet Paint. sharshonn/ShutterstockDuring the snack, kindergarten asked why some raisins were yellow, while others were black. I didn't know the answer, so I asked my friend, a first-grade teacher, if she knew. Yellow raisins are made from green grapes, and black raisins are made from red grapes, she explained. One little boy suggested: Maybe that's why she teaches first class because she's just a little smarter than you. JakubD/Shutterstock In Franz Kafka's Metamorphosis, I said to my sophomore English class, a man, frustrated with his life, wakes up to find he has been transformed into a large, disgusting insect. Student her hand in the air and asked, Is this fiction or nonfiction? TizianoPappalardo/ShutterstockFor Columbus Day, I assigned my third-class assignment to drawing one of Columbus's three ships. I hadn't previously sat down when the boy came up with his paper, which was a lonely dot in the middle. What is it? I asked. He replied, It's Columbus, the way out to the sea. Kzenon/ShutterstockAs I welcome my first grade students in class, one little girl noticed my polka-dot blouse and paid me the ultimate first-class compliment: Oh, you look so beautiful, like a clown. Rawnpixel.com/ShutterstockHalfway through the semester, I discovered that the student was retaking my course even though he'd gotten first time through. When I asked him why he didn't remember that he had taken class before. But you know, he said, after mulling it over, I think some of it seemed familiar, I just couldn't remember where I'd heard it before. The Silajai/ShutterstockA junior in my English class gave a big thumbs-down to the autobiography he'd read. His reason: The author speaks only for himself. Pressmaster/Shutterstock I got called the g word, sobbing a third grade girl. Good. Calm down, I said, kneel next to her. Now, exactly what you're called? Among the sobs she blurted, G... G... Jerk! When one girl had completed the English part of the state exam, she took off her glasses and began math questions. Why don't you wear glasses? asked her. She replied: My glasses are for reading, not math. racorn/ShutterstockOur assistant principal called one of my non-shine Intro Spanish students to ask why he had problems with the subject. I do not know. I just don't understand Ms. Behr, the boy said. It's like she speaks a different language. khoamartin/ShutterstockFish tank in my classroom was brimming with guppies. So I told the kids they could have some as long as they brought a note from home. That's how I got the following: Dear Mrs. Swanson, Can you please give Johnny as many guppies as you can spear as we are going to bread them. Monkey-Business-Images/Shutterstock during the mother-teacher conference, the mother insisted I wouldn't take points off her daughter's English paper calling her subject Henry 8 instead of Henry VIII. We only have regular numbers on our keyboard, she explained. There are no Roman numerals. JPC-PROD/ShutterstockA note from student's mother: Please excuse Chris for reading because he doesn't like it. Africa-Studio/ShutterstockWhen her child's towel was stolen during a school swimming trip, irate the mother demanded from me, What kind of juvenile offenders are in the classroom with my child? I'm sure it was taken by accident, I What does it look like? It's white, said the parent. And so says holiday inn about it. Originally published: August 25, 2017

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