

Time Takes A Gentle Pause.

A typical day of a fourth grader, full of ideas and surprise. First it starts in the morning with breakfast, and a ride to school. I wish there was a faster way to get to school than drive, sometimes I wish to time travel. As soon as I reach school, I rush to get inside because I don't want to miss any of my class time. We begin with grammar learning about all its verbs, where they go and all there used for. After that it's time for math! Maybe we'll do $10.3 + 6.2$ and even might multiply that sum by 9.2 .

Ring Ring! Time to play! And learning's taking a break. Now handball here we come! We are bouncing balls, trying to stay in, hoping to win and keeping an eye out for anyone trying to bend the rules! Ring Ring! Bell rings again so all of us who were playing handball better run otherwise we'll be left behind.

"Ok now do your unfinished work for all of you who haven't finished," says the teacher , " Next after lunch social studies comes." 40 minutes pass then starts the same as recess except everyone is supposed to eat food that is part of a nutritional diet. Ok now let's fast forward to the part where S.S or social studies begins.

Now learning about peurtos and their uses, such as a soldier's home.

Oh, and I forgot to mention it's a two step process.

1. Read the lesson
2. Pair up with a partner of two

Then write notes on the whole lesson. When the bell rings pack up your bags then say farewell to your friends and leave to prepare for another day of adventure.

When I get home I refresh myself with a shower and a snack or two. Then comes homework and extracurricular activities. Whoosh through, now we got to

get to dinner and bedtime too. So I eat some food to keep my tummy full through the night then hop in to relax from the long day.

Now an ideal perfect day for me would be a day full of enjoyment and laughter, playing out in the sun with friends and family. The weather would be sunny with a few clouds in the sky and a little breeze. The whole day I would be playing sports with them or games like duck-duck-goose. When we're hungry we eat burgers and lemonade. "Yum : P !" But the best part would be saved for last.

At night we would camp outside in my backyard! It would be time to roast marshmallows and tell spooky stories. Then look up at the stars and try to identify the constellations. Finally end the day by getting cozy and sleeping in our sleeping bags. This is how I imagined an ideal perfect day would be for me.

Now the reason why I chose whatever I chose in the two paragraphs above to be my ideal perfect day is because sometimes I feel the world is going too fast and everyone is getting out touch with each other and more in touch with their screen. So I would like for just one day to slow down and everyone is with another. This is why I chose whatever I chose to be my Ideal perfect day.