

I wonder if today is going to be different. The bus is very loud today. The reason it is so loud is that first people talk at a normal volume, than more people get on and it gets louder, and more get on and it gets even louder, and repeat. As we get to school, every person on the bus stands up and surges forward. I go to catch up to my brother Theo. I go past the 2nd grade hallway and it smells like lettuce. I go past the 1st grade hallway it smells like cinnamon. Then I go upstairs to my homeroom class with Ms. Harness. The 4th grade hallway smells like sage. I love the way learning and being in the classroom makes me feel. Learning fills me with a sense of calm and fascination. My favorite subject is ELA. I love the way reading makes me feel energetic and adventures. They transport me with the writer to a journey to another time or place. Going into ELA class gives me the time and quiet I need to read. I get lost in the stories. Today was a little different, but also the same.