## Graduation part 2

Well, I was up a little early to find a job for the day, and I find myself with a little time so I will try to write this before I leave. So why a part two? Simply put, I subbed for 8th grade yesterday. Actually, the teacher does both 7th and 8th, but she was part of the 8th grade graduation. Why, oh why could she not be part of the 7th grade field day instead? The grade was either doing field day or a field trip. But 8th grade had graduation practice. All day. Oh the things I get paid for- did I really need to be there, especially since another teacher seemed to be filling in anyway? Well, it's their money.

The morning was simple. Announcements followed by the students being called to their respective places. Once in the gym, the principal announced how the day would go, then we went into the rehearsal. They started with something simplestanding on cue. "Row one stand up. Row one sit down. two stand up..." Then random rows called after all fifteen Next they added the turn to face the outside rows practiced. to the standing. "Stand..1..2..Turn." Again, practice for Next up was filing in and out. Or rather, out all the rows. and in since they were already in their seats. They had to master the art of the square turn. Okay, so they were told how to do the square turn, and practiced it leaving, but there wouldn't be enough time to actually master it. were out, the need for the teachers became significantly more apparent. Ever deal with 350 restless eighth graders? Fortunately there were enough of us to handle things. Finally, once we entered again they were ready to actually line up and practice taking their diplomas. One by one, name by name just like Sunday's real performance. Only they had to stop for name corrections. At this time, they also had to practice sitting down on cue as well as listening for their cue to stand up, which was when a particular student's name was read.

Well, I am out of time for now so I will just post this first part of the day for now. Part  $2\frac{1}{2}$  this afternoon when I return.