

One??



I only made one post about work last week? Well, I was depressed about the state of the elections I guess. I truly believe we are in for a very rough four years, and that's all I'm going to say about that. I know who my messiah is and He isn't a politician. So my last post was about Wednesday, so that day is covered. Thursday and Friday were the same job, a special ed teacher. The interesting thing about this job was that it was a teacher-grade job, but the duties were more or less the exact same as the prior week's teaching assistant job! The difference must be behind the scenes. The job was itinerant (traveling) but I didn't know that until I showed up at the wrong school Thursday morning. A phone call later to verify where I was supposed to start, I was on my way to the other school. Got there, got started. Detailed plans- good. Start off in 4th grade where there is a student who appears to be autistic. They're still working on his diagnosis. I helped where I could and then I was off to another 4th grade class to help other students with writing. I edited the papers of a couple of students who were on the teacher edit stage and then it was time to go back to the first class. I pulled a couple of students and worked with them outside of the room for a while, and then it was intervention time- something that was skipped last week at my assistant job because I had no plans for it. Half a dozen third-graders came in and we did a reading lesson about visualization and bugs. That ended and it was time to go to the other school. Only a half hour before I was scheduled to be in another class so no time to stop for lunch.

So now I was at the school I had initially gone to in the morning. Went to her desk and- no plans. After the detailed plans of the morning (which only included the morning!) there were no plans here? Say what? Okay, she had a schedule, so I

just went to the rooms in question and followed whatever the teacher had for me. Lunch was 45 minutes after my start at this school (and I did bring a lunch by the way- I just like to stop for lunch instead when I travel, in which case I would save the lunch I brought for another day), and that's when I learned that the teacher I subbed for was not expecting an afternoon sub. Nice. In fact, she initially expected no sub at all- she was apparently told that her position doesn't get a sub (this is her first year there by the way). Interesting considering I have subbed for many teachers in this district with her job title. Somehow that changed and she expected one for the morning only. Well, I continued to follow her schedule for the afternoon, which included two 5th grade classes and a 2nd grade class. The second grade class had a student who was in a way the equivalent of the 4th grader I mentioned in the morning. No intervention group this afternoon, but I did notice she had one tomorrow. I was getting a little worried about that.

After the last class I returned to her office, and surprise- the teacher I was subbing for was there, due into a meeting after school. That would solve the plans problem for tomorrow, including the intervention class. Whew. She explained to me more about the miscommunication and that she would be sure to have plans for me the next day.

Friday went much the same as Thursday, with only a slight variation. Same classrooms, same kids. Today I gave spelling tests to a few of the kids who had special lists. I did this for a few kids each in the 4th grade classes. For 3rd grade intervention I finished the lesson from the day before and let them read silently for the rest of the time. Since I knew I had an extra 15 minutes today for travel I had time to pick up a Wendy's lunch and scarf it down before 5th grade intervention. This class just had a writing assignment so no big problems there. Like the morning, the rest of the time was spent in the same classrooms as yesterday. A few written

notes later I was on my way out for a nice weekend. Next up:
drama.