

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love you, tomorrow...

No, I am not posting about [Annie](#), but rather when FedEx gets over here tomorrow with my new computer. My old one died last year, hard drive failed again making think there is something wrong with the controller as it ended its life in the same way as the one it replaced. Second hard drive worked all the way through. Fortunately I was able to get a final backup of critical data before it stopped working altogether. I have been using someone else's computer ever since, but it will be good to have my own again. Which reminds me, I will need a wireless router now so I can use the computer anywhere, after all what good is a laptop if I can't surf the net from the bathroom? ☐ Time to join the new millennium, eh? I'll probably pick one up on ebay.

Well, second day of second grade. Different school, different class, different experience. I actually got to do some teaching today, though only in math. They seemed to be a few sections behind the other school interestingly enough. Basic multiplication facts. That can kill the joy of math for many... They did get to draw at least rather than just writing numbers. They would draw arrays, like a 4 by 6 array for the problem $4 \times 6 = 24$. Aside from math I went over answers, did some reading aloud about how a movie is made interjecting my own thoughts as well as getting theirs on the process, and, well, that's about it for the teaching I guess. The rest was more or less babysitting and trying to learn their particular routines. And no specials for this class today by the way. Aside from recess and lunch I was with them constantly, though like the class yesterday they had computer lab time where someone else was at least in charge even if I didn't get to put my feet up in the lounge.

The lounge- what a tiny room to be crammed so full of

teachers. There was just enough room for three long tables pretty close together with just enough room to walk around them. It wouldn't ordinarily be so bad as teachers tend to go out for lunch, but today they had a cookout with grilled steaks and chicken, and baked potatoes. I'm not sure who all was invited to the cookout, but I wasn't the only one who didn't know about it. So instead of going out, they all got their food and came into the lounge crowding around the tables. I felt sort of like this:

It didn't help much that half the table space was taken up by three large cakes (someone's birthday- don't know what the other two were for) as well as a couple of miscellaneous snacks of which I *did* partake. ☐

Well, aside from a 5th grade band concert in the afternoon, it was pretty much a normal day I would say. Good group of kids though a bit talkative and some would move about without permission. And now a long three or four (hoping just three) day weekend. Two districts are off on Tuesday so I may be out of work that day as well as Monday...

By the way, 100th post for me!