



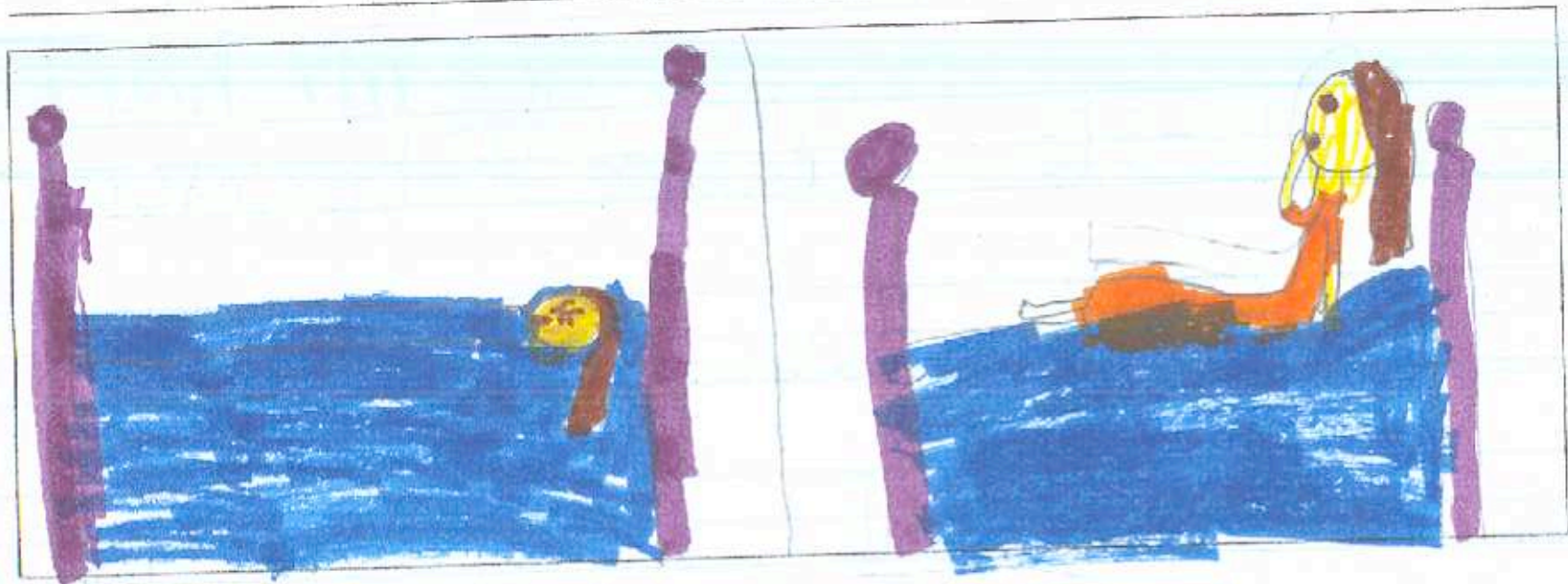
A Wonderful Day of Grade!

Written and  
Illustrated  
by  
Ashley [redacted]



dedicated  
to  
Miss. Rothman  
FROM  
ASHLEY





One cold beautiful night.

I was sleeping. I was

as cold as a snowflake

drifting in the wind. I

heard a noise and I  
was a little ~~scared~~ <sup>scared</sup> ~~because~~ <sup>because</sup> and my heart was

I didn't know what it

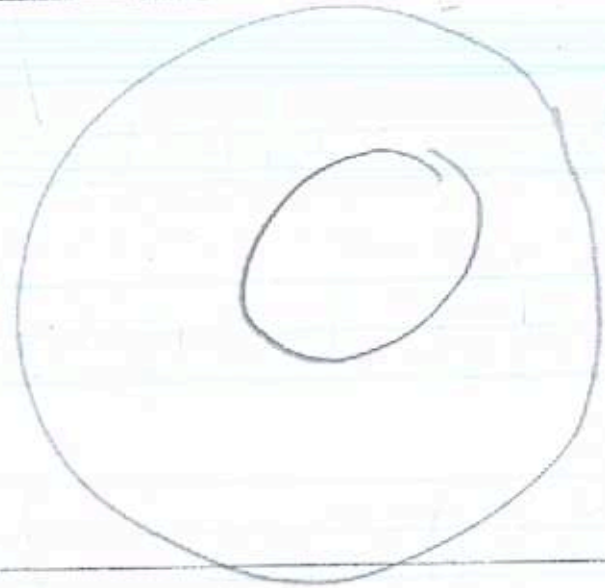
was. So I crept into

the office. Then I

RRRAAAVVVV to my room

as fast as a cheetah! I

sprinted out the door! Then



we arivede at that

place. I heard a nowaz

and it went **DEGE!**

I sprinted to my line

and <sup>she</sup> said "Good morning class!"

I was shocked. One was

my teacher. Her hair was

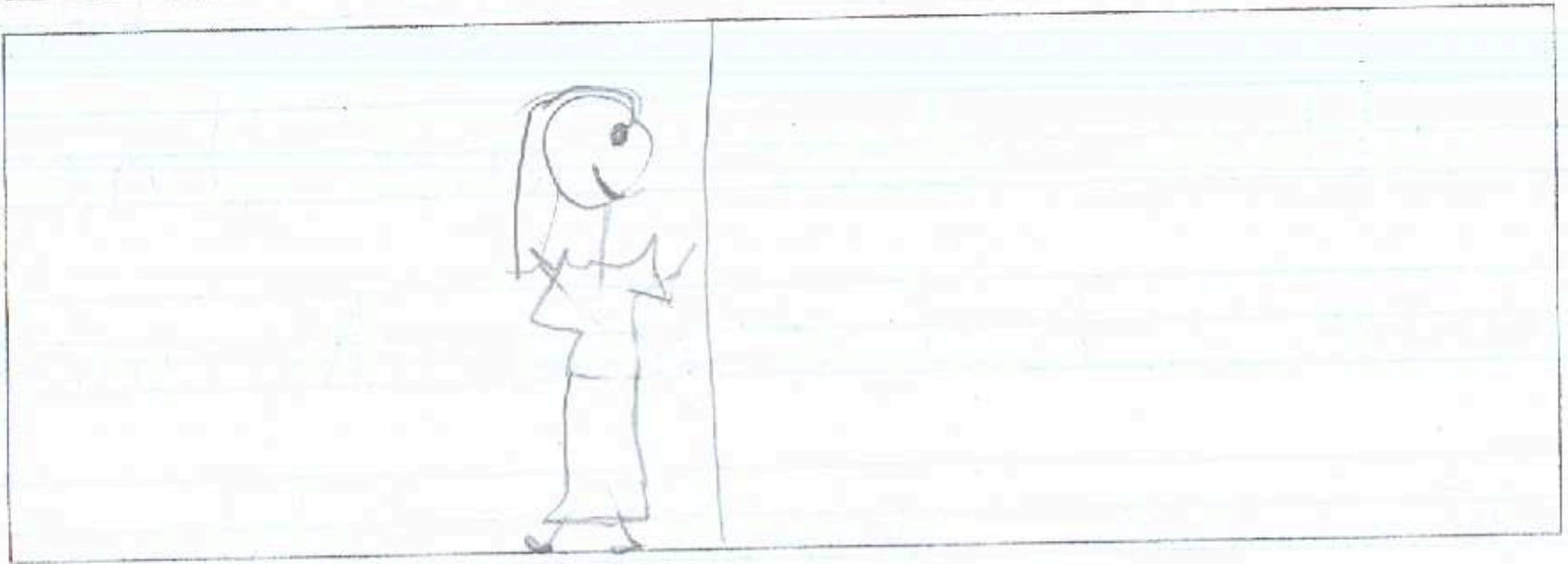
as shiny as gold. Her name

is Miss. Rothman. And I am

at school. There are 12 boys

and 8 girls. We went on

a hunt. First we went to



the  
A grass then we went to  
descender the rest of  
the school. Then we  
went to the class room

and looked at the number

on the door and the

number is C-2. A minute

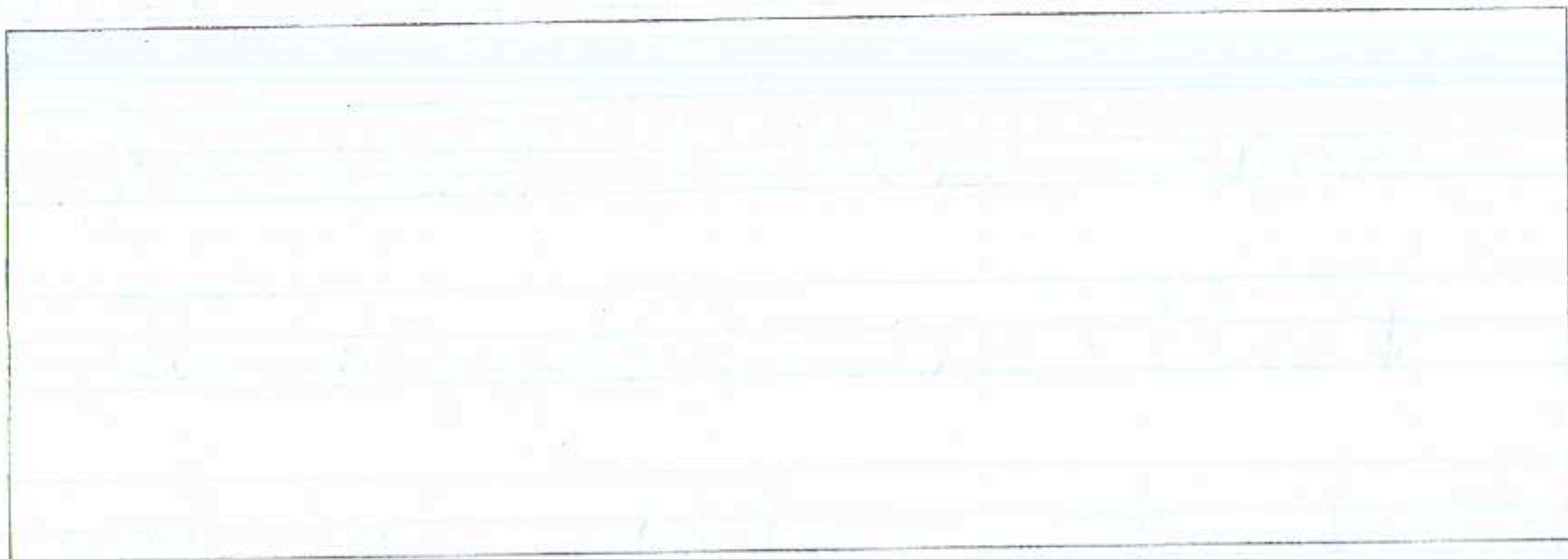
later we went into

the class room. She shows

us the staff inside.

There was jobs centers, with

walls. A minute later



it was time to go.

I went home and

thought off my shoes.

I take a little nap

My dream was amazing.

It was about school.

I felt so happy I

wanted to stay in my

dream. It was my best

dream in my life!