

My ideal teacher

We have been told that we'll have a new teacher this year. I can't remember the last time someone retired from this school. From what I know he will teach us chemistry.

Our last teacher retired not long ago. Didn't even tell us, I guess he was so sick of us he just straight up quit.

Well none of that matters now, we have a new one. And here he comes. I saw him using a skateboard of all things to get to school. Weird, I guess it isn't usual that you see an old person on a skateboard.

Fortunately for us, we had chemistry first so we could see what he's like. We all got in place when the door opened. Then he walked in. A bald white man, dressed in a green buttoned up shirt and some weirdly white jeans.

Carrying a leather briefcase he walked to the desk and put it there. He greeted us with a big smile on his face. Firstly, he checked who was present and who was absent. It didn't even take a minute he operated the electronic list like he was born with it. Then he looked up from his old-fashioned glasses and looked at everybody carefully. Perhaps he was trying to memorize us. Then he reached for his briefcase and pulled out a handfull of chocolate bars. We just stared in awe as he proceeded to give them out. With a grin on his face he explained that because we had our first lesson with him he decided to "sweeten the friendship".

After that little ceremony he started talking about himself. Apparently his name was Walter and his surname was White. I don't mean to be rude but the way he talked was so calm that I started to drift away to sleep. I didn't know what happend but I somehow took a 5 second nap.

When I woke up everything was the same but my teacher was still talking not about himself but asking everyone around me about their background. That's usual teachers wanting to know what their students are like.

After Walter "questioned" everyone he started explaining how he wasn't going to do tests but just see if we're learning. I really didn't know how he was going to accomplish that. But I know better that to question the teachers methods. Then something weird happened I felt weird and a loud beeping started blaring over everyones voice. I snapped out of it and I saw my room and my phone ringing. It was my wife who called me.

He said that I was going to be late for my new job and that I had better hurry. And so I did. I got dressed, took my briefcase and started riding on my skateboard to my new workplace. I finally arrived and just before the bell.

That's some good timing if you ask me. I entered the classroom but the rest you probably already know.