

Essay Contest – "The first school opened in the school district"

I quickly opened my eyes as I heard the rooster crow outside of my window. I got up out of bed and quickly got dressed and did my chores, then walked into the kitchen and kissed my mom on the cheek. I was so excited. Today, January 20th 1840, I Sara Baxter was going to start my first day of school.

I ate breakfast as fast as I could and then ran out of the back door even though school was one mile away. I could have an education.

When I got to the school building, I was so excited! I walked into the house-like building and took a seat. I was looking around and saw kids way older than me and kids way younger than me. Then I heard someone open the door. A man walked in and he said his name was Mr. Garrett and he would be teaching us. One of the older kids started to mimic him in a high pitched voice, "Hi! I'm Mr. Garret, I will be teaching you."

Mr. Garrett got real upset and called the boy to the front of the room and pulled out a stick and gave him a nice switch across the knuckles. "Ouch" the boy quietly mumbled as he returned to his seat.

Mr. Garrett started the first lesson then the next thing I knew, the day was over.

When I went to sleep that night, I had a dream that I finished school and was able to start a Veterinarian's office and I did not have to work on the farm twenty four seven. I woke up knowing that school is one of the best things to happen to America.

Submitted by Faith Brown (12 yrs. old – 7th grader at Mt. Pleasant Middle School)