

Set The Scene

Every morning as I drive to school I look out the window. We pass by a lot of things before we make it to the school. I saw the school front yard, I noticed that there were some kids standing waiting for the bell to ring. "It is so early, why are they not in their cars!!" I say. There are some benches where we eat lunch and snacks. We're just about to turn the corner when I see the logo, it is a blue book with a menorah coming out of it, right on the bottom you see the writing, "[Ottawa Jewish Community School](#)." My body starts shivering because it is so cold out. I am waiting around five minutes for the bell to ring so we can go inside. As everyone waits it is a great time to socialize. I am talking with my friends as the bell rings. I see so many kids running towards the door to go inside. As we walk in there is a teacher greeting everyone before they are inside. The hallways are full of kids going in every direction. People going upstairs, people going downstairs, and people going straight. I head upstairs because that is where my first class is. When I am in the hallways all I hear is chatter, I can't understand what anyone is saying because it is way too loud with everyone speaking. I finally made it to my classroom. I see my friends, they are all talking to new girls. I go talk to them but 5 minutes before school starts, I sit down and take out my computer and I check my schedule. I see we have language art first. Ahh, here comes Mr. Washerstein, He starts the lesson and I start to daydream. All I can think about is snack time.

"DING DONG!" The bell rings, time for a snack, as we walk down to the lunchroom. When we walk down we get to pass all the younger classes. We go visit some of our younger siblings or just people we know. As we all sit down we take out our snacks, we talk about homework which all sucks. I have pudding for a snack today. Yummmm, it is so good. In the yard we always play soccer, today I am the goalie. I love being the goalie for some reason. "OWWW" I hurt myself, I need to go to the office. I ask the duty teacher to go in. As I am walking I pass by the gym and see all the art on the walls. The beautiful hallways are decorated with lavish pictures and colourful designs.. Here it is, by the office there is also the security guard, and the vice principal, and the Jewish studies teacher and last but

not least, the principal. Wow that is a lot of offices. I get my band-aid just in time for the bell to ring. I walk to our next class art, I love seeing everyone as we all walk there. As we sit down I can smell all the markers and I don't really like that smell. We're heading to lunch and I can see all the north stars on the wall. It is in 3 languages English, French, Hebrew. It really does make a difference in our school. It puts an impact on how we do things. We head downstairs for science and I can smell those hotdogs. Blech.... The school makes them and they are boiled not barbecued. They're kind of gross, everytime I eat one I shiver. I am so hungry but luckily it is time for lunch. We head down to the lunchroom and we eat. As the rest of the day goes I start to realize how much OJCS can do for us! We are heading out of the school and the end of the day (3:45) and we all say our goodbyes and we will see them tomorrow!