
Sample Student Essay 3

ONLINE
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School is important for many reasons and goals. You learn things, you use your brain, you sharpen your social skills even enhance your weightlifting capacities through just stretching down to grab your back-pack. But it will also alert to people and things that you will despise once you get older. I found this out in middle school, in Mrs. Maddox's 5th period class. In this class, I would truly find the meaning of, "Help me!"

During this class, if she didn't give us homework the night before, then she pretended to have given us some and gave us a zero. If we needed to have a bodily function, then she just handed us a cup. If we were having trouble on a test, then she gave us a zero. The class in itself was a concentration camp and we were in the gas chamber. We learned what fear was, and that was about the extent of learning that we acquired in that deathtrap of a class. As the year drew to a close also, so did her threshold for sincerity. After the end of the year, only 3 kids were left in the class, she had consumed the others, but told the faculty that they died in a sad lab accident. Thank god I'm still alive to make words on this piece of tree.

After that class I learned a valuable lesson from the devil himself. I learned that a mean teacher doesn't make a good teacher. Strictness, which sounds the same, is the best thing, and a kind heart. A kind heart sure makes up for no heart. If someone finds Mrs. Maddox's heart, call me at 123-4876, thank you!
