

# My Saint Joseph Memories

This report is over my memories of St. Joseph's School. I can remember that in kindergarten I spilled the magnet set and I couldn't pick up the little metal slivers. I spent all recess picking it up. I also remember kicking my prayer partner because I was mad at him. In first grade we sailed milk carton ships and mine lost. I also peed my pants. Mrs. Dussold would not let me go inside, though. Hence, first grade was not the best for me. In second grade Mrs. Schweiss brought in a stump. I liked it, I even named it, Stinky the Stump. It was cool, but after a while it stank up the school. In fourth grade Neil came but I was not here to enjoy him. I went to a different school. We watched "Passport to Paris" in fifth grade. I can assure you I did not vote for this pitiful excuse for a movie. We also had workshop. I always got done with it early so I had free time. In seventh grade we went to Mrs. Schweiss' house. She said we ran out of time in second grade. It was great. These are my memories of St. Joseph's school.