

Last week, there one really, really bad day. It Monday. Usually, there are about 25 students in my class, but that day, there only 5 people! It warm. In fact, it really cold. It raining a lot. It dark and gray outside. There any sunshine. I think the students at school because they sick. They at home. Maybe they in bed.

Mr. Jibbit is our teacher. He is always at school. He is never at home on a Monday. Last Monday no different. He not in bed. He in the classroom, and he cold! Why he so cold? That's a very good question. He cold because the heater in the school broken. It freezing. The school like a refrigerator. Our room like a freezer! And poor Mr. Jibbit like ice! The small class cold, cold, cold!

The next days much warmer. The heater fixed on Tuesday, so everything ok. There 25 students, not only 5. But where Mr. Jibbit? He there. He at home, sick in bed!

