

Mayor for a Week: The Homework Ban Disaster

by Kori Hall

Hi my name is Kori Hall, a student here at Bragg elementary and I'm gonna tell you how I went from reading a book to becoming the mayor for the week. I was just finishing up my homework and I was doing my thirty minutes of reading when there was a knock at the door. When I opened it there was a guy ready to read me a letter that read "Dear Ms. Hall recently I went to Mary Bragg Elementary and went to the class that was most responsible for this assignment, your teacher thought long and hard on this idea and chose you. So, I'm asking if you can be mayor for the week while I take a vacation. I know it's crazy of me to ask a kid for this kinda job but I know you can do it, remember don't do anything crazy.

I was shocked, but somewhat excited. That night before I went to bed I thought about the first thing I would do as mayor for the week. I was gonna ban homework. I mean what's the worst that can happen? It was only for the week. This was gonna be a week that everyone remembered, I was about to make history. "The first kid to mayor exist" would be Kori Hall. Everyone would cheer my name.

It was Monday morning and I was standing on the steps of city hall. I shouted, " No homework week starts now!" Everyone was shooked. Kids screamed with joy, and teachers looked confused and others smiled. This was gonna be the best week ever. Not only for students, but for teachers as well. This meant no more grading homework for an entire week. I felt like the best mayor ever, The superhero of the city.

At first, everything went perfect. Backpacks were light as feathers, and pencils were sharp. As soon as the kids got home they went outside to play. There was no long homework list to complete. No one complained about decimals or spelling. This had to be the best week of this year. I was sure I was the best kid mayor that ever existed. People will be talking about this week for years to come.

Then I noticed things started to get weird. Adults came marching to city hall holding signs that read, "No work for us either!", and "be fair mayor Ms.Hall!" My teacher showed up in flip flops holding a beach ball. Even the police officers quit their job and joined a game of basketball. I'm starting to think this might have been a bad idea.

Soon the whole city was out of control. Buses stopped running because the drivers quit. Stores closed because workers wanted vacation. No one was working! Even my mail was delivered by a dog wearing a hat. At first, it was funny, but then I realized the city couldn't survive without people working.

I had to think fast. I made a new rule called "half work, half fun week." Kids only got a little bit of homework, and adults got less work hours. The rest of the time was for recess. Firefighters played hopscotch, librarians raced on scooters, and store workers walked their dogs. There was no more trouble at last, and everyone was happy they got the perfect balance of work and fun.

When the mayor got back, he told me, "good job but never ban homework again!" I learned being mayor is harder than it looks. "Note to self: don't give adults free time; they turn into kids faster than students do." Overall, I'm just happy the city is back to normal. I think I will stick to multiplying decimals because this is just not my jam.