

The Art of Being the Principal

by Arya Magpayo

Today is the day, the day when the school secretary announces which student is chosen to be "The Principal of the School for a Day." Things are going to get tricky if I get picked, How will I manage principal duties, AND school work? Unless, as principal, I choose not to do school work. I like that idea! The secretary is making the announcement. "Good morning, students! Today's "Principal of the day is...Red Valentine, 4th grade student, Ms. Heart's class!" (By the way, that's me!)

"Red, sweetie, go to the principal's office. Oh, and bring your stuff," said Ms. Heart. Right now, I have too many emotions. My face probably looks like someone gave me a rude, but funny compliment. Here I go. I head to the principal's office, which will my office for the day. Ms. Lavender is the principal. She is very funny. The moment. I enter her office she says, "Congrats, Red! Are you excited? Before you start, let me give you the basic rules." I took out a pen and a notepad. She explained everything, within a matter of 5 minutes, and I wrote it all down. And then she says, "Good luck!"

Time to get work! As principal, I make my first announcement over the speaker to tell the school 3 new school rules: 1. Bullying is Prohibited. 2. No sneaking out of class. 3. No phones allowed on campus (except the school's phones). No exception. Ms. Snow, our Secretary, gave me a thumbs up. *Ding!* Recess bell already? Wow, that was a good morning!

As I started to walk out, Ms. Snow, our school Secretary, stopped me. "Sorry, sweetie. You have to answer emails and return some calls. I respond, "Sorry, Ms. Snow! As principal, I want to talk to my students, say hello and maybe share a story or two. BRB!" After recess, a 2nd grader came to the front office because of headache. This gave me an idea! I contacted a nearby hospital and asked them to install an intercom between the school and the hospital. Then, we can call for help even faster when we need it. Nice! I give myself a little pat on the back. Next, I called the parents of the students that bully kids in the school. Phew! Those were hard conversations. Gosh, how does Ms. Lavender do this?

Ding! Lunch time! Ms. Snow peeks in and says "Time for a meeting!" Oh man. What do I even do in a meeting? So I say, "Ms. Snow, as Principal, cancel my meeting please! I want to eat with my fellow teachers." I quickly grabbed by lunch and sat down with Ms. Heart. *Ding!* Oh man., lunch is over? Good thing there's only an hour left of school. To end the day, I tell a funny joke for the students over the loud speaker: "Why does the math book look so sad? Because it had so many problems!" *Ding!* End of school!