

315 Virginia St.  
Key West Fl. 33040  
December/12/10/10

Dear Mr. Keem...

The River Man is here! Remember that, <sup>?</sup> River Side Elementary, Kindergarten Michigan, Those were some of the best times of my life and I want you to relive them with me. when I used to write my R's like R and my L's Backward, and we would all say, different things welcome back to 2001!

Wow, Time really flies! I'm 13 now, an 8th grader, and I look back at all the little songs and games and found out quickly that life beyond the rainbow rug is abysmal. Conace strict and Malicious teacher, and after hearing her giving us this assignment, the Black Clouds Parted and I saw your name. we only get one recess but to tell you the truth, little recess I actually approve of, (those words were probably heinous to the little ones.) any way, Middle school stinks, and If I were allowed a stronger Adjective, I'd use one!

Part of this Grammed, Crowded, and underworldish landscape, is the fact we must move every forty five minutes to another teacher, just as you get comfy in that one, let me tell you, It's a grand Central station with a little education! and the teachers shoot us malicious and abhorrent Glares, as she hands me my all A and B report Card! or well as my honor roll slip, and free golf coupon. we barely ever take field trips, and boy is it a shame! just like an office, paperwork UPON Paperwork, it's grueling...

so how are things at River Side? Is your class good, (are you still pretending to have a seizure, when you pretended to eat Playdoh...)  
I do wish you a merry christmas, and a boppy new year, and I also hope you write Back! so please, please, PLEASE write back!

Sincerely

River Seine

River Seine

River Seine