

Dear, Linus the Line

We have been together since the beginning of time. Our love was always so close, but never close enough. I remember the moment we laid eyes on one another, that we would have a complicated relationship. Even my infinite line, that could stretch forever, could not reach yours. You were Romeo, and I, Juliet. Two lovers, that could never be together. The only thing I wanted was for us to touch, but now I know that can never happen. Now, I can no longer look at you anymore, your slim endless self only reminds me of our never ending relationship bordering from the “friend zone.”

Our love must end now. An angle that is so *acute* confronted me the other day. His sparkling vertex reminded me of our love when it was as new as the angles of the shadows in the morning. He can put both of his points on my long and skinny body, unlike you, who has never touched me, and never will. Your loneliness will start tomorrow morning at 3:14 when I will leave you to be alone for the rest of your eternal life. If you have any dignity, I would suggest that you say your final goodbyes before you become an outlier away from all other lines and points on the coordinate plane.

As much as I would like to forget our treacherous relationship, I will always remember how terrible you were. My new boyfriend, *Angelo* and I are running away to the origin of the coordinate plane, where we will join our points together to make a *beautiful* acute angle. Do not follow us, or Angelo will send his single aunt, Agnetha to you. She is an obtuse angle who has who has been yearning for a spouse for years. We hope you live a sad and lonely life, or a torturous life with Agnetha if you do dare to approach us.

Lot's of hate,

Linda Line (Sophia Hoffman)

Kaylie DeMerritt

You Aren't The Only Point On This Big Grid We Call Home

(K8tie,2ler) aka (8,2)

You think you are so great but do you know how people even find you, or are able to see you? Sometimes, I think you are so focused on yourself you don't even know how the coordinate grid you've lived on your whole life even works! Most of the time you don't even acknowledge the points around you or respect them and it makes me mad! I am the origin and you are just a regular point that lives around me. Even though you think your the best point in the quadrant, it seems to be you got it all wrong.

Just because you are even, and a positive number living in the great first quadrant, doesn't mean you are better than me. Those things just don't add up to create a sum of you being one of a kind. Guess what, you think your so great, well I am even too! When humans are born they are age zero and I'm made of zeros so technically I am the point where two thing start there life. Superior is what I am and what are you, oh yay ordinary. Ever heard of simplest form, well guess not because your not in it but I am because I am better than you. Simplest form is the correct way a number should be displayed so, that means I am displayed correctly.

Living in the first quadrant is an honor, but you don't care you are never even in you own quadrant you are in your best friends who lives adjacent from you in a quadrant full of crime and negative points. Falling into the wrong crowd is a negative thing especially when you live in such a great quadrant. It gives the first quadrant a bad reputation not just on our Grid but on all of them. Our small grid we call The Olmstead Grid is so close to getting to meet HollyGRID which is home to all the most important celebriPOINTS. Of course you will not matter when they come only I will but your bad reputation can also ruin mine, the most important coordinate. There's a possibility too, that you could ruin my chances of meeting there origin Bob Gridger and I really want to meet him.

Your add-itude is honestly making me fed up. To you this should have really been an eye opening thing for you to read. Truly I hope you have realized that you are not really as special as you think and you have realized that I am special.

Linember 11, 1111

Rejection Letter

Dear Patricia Parallel,

I've loved you for all my life but it seems like you feel differently about me. It seems you try to avoid me and there is some kind of force preventing us from finding each other. We're always a couple units away. This all hurts me, to know we won't be able to ever be with each other and that we'll never intersect.

Changing to an intersecting line just to find true love might work. But I don't know if I'll find someone as whole as you are. You and I can try and get as close as we can but it will never be close enough. This thing between us isn't coming to a solution, we aren't finding the correct answer to this equation.

All of this is adding to my stress to make it greater than it was before while I want it to be subtracting. For some reason, I feel like something is attempting to divide us. Boy, do I hope this force gets the wrong quotient.

Maybe I'll hit an obstacle, not an obstacle, a miracle, that will push me towards you. Crying hasn't seemed to come to a solution. Our attempts at trying to have a positive relationship has always been negative and unhealthy. Hoping for you to have good luck in your love life ahead.

Sincerely,

THE Lawrence Line (Timmy Mohar)

4/26/18

Dear Patty the Parallel Line,

It's not you, it's me. Actually, it's both of us. We can never be together. Literally that is. I've had doubts ever since our origins. If only I was changed by even the slightest of degrees, we could finally meet. We have been sentenced to this fate of staring at each other across the y axis, never to meet or touch. The thought that we would be a perfect match, considering our parallel lives.

I thought that we were made for each other (by our creator, I mean). Exact replicas. I have changed my angle (figuratively) and decided we can never be together. Oh was I a fool to think we were meant to be. Luckily, I have found someone else to share my coordinate with. We're just so, perpendicular! Unlike you and me, we have really hit it off. You could say that we connect (pun intended).

Do you remember our first day we met? Fred was drawing a rectangle, and for some odd reason, it only had three sides and he named his lines. Me, Patty (you), and my new girlfriend, Paige (no hard feelings). Wait, did I just see you move your x coordinate?

No Hard Feelings,

Ghet Owened (Owen Boolish)

4/26/18

Dear Abby,

Basil has been using me since 4th grade on the OST test and then he just puts me in the desk for what feels like forever. The only time we ever see each other is at the beginning of each period when he opens his desk and throws his junk on me. My buttons are starting to break because of him and all the junk he throws on me. Just the other day my division symbol started to get loose and now i'm very sore. Why can't we just be best friends again? What happened to us? We used to be so much more.

Together we could solve any world problems... or his 8 advanced homework. I thought we were made for each other. I was the brains and he were the brawn.

Sometimes I wonder how he ever gets through math class without reaching his hand around my back. When I think back I can almost still feel his hand touching my buttons and the satisfaction on your face when you got the right answer. Another time when you were walking into algebra 2 class, there was a problem on the board and you got it correct because of me. All these years i've been wondering how you get through 8 advanced without thinking once to grab me. You feel like a soldier with no wars to fight, a scientist with no experiments to do.

Me and him could have solved anything together we used to always finish each other's sentences. And we would have so many good laughs with each other why did it have to end so soon.

Cam Thorpe

May 11, 2018
1234 Coordinate Blvd
Graphing, Paper

Dear Penelope,

This is your Perry Pumpkin Boodle speaking. Well, that's the thing, I don't want to be your Pumpkin Boodle anymore. We're just... so different. Like, come on! I'm hot, and your unique straightness is perfect with my muscular body, but we just don't connect. On the plane where we are parallel, I see other lines crossover you and create a wonderful right angle. It is making me jealous to see you get connected to the other lines and forget about such a babe like me.

If you cannot decipher this letter, I'm saying that... we need to break up! The connection is gone, well, I guess we never did have a connection. Right by you is where I am on the plane, but we can't touch, and by not doing so, I can't feel sparks flying between us when you're so far. Your eyes sparkle in a special way, but we don't connect, and that just means I'm too good for you. Connection between you and me is something I only feel when I am touching a line that is also touching you on the other end.

Do you feel my manliness through the other line when we're both connected to it? You should because, well, my manliness is pretty strong. Listen, here's the deal, we can't be perpendicular, so being with you is wasting my line span. My future must be aligned with my plans, and you are just an anchor turning my straight line into a slope. Hotness and machismo is the best quality I have, and I know it's attractive. I get that my utterly amazing hotness is like a magnet pulling you towards me, but we can never touch. Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson isn't even as strong as me and the hottest pepper in the world is not even by far as hot as me; you won't be able to get over not being with my ripped points. It's not you, well, actually it is, because I'm way out of your league if you aren't connected to me.

Love (not),
Your ex-boyfriend Perry

By Maddie Betz

5/11/18

Dear Abby,

It is I, the calculator speaking. Lately life has been boring to me because I have been stuck in a dark desk for almost 3 months. Division lives inside me, but I never knew it could divide me from the students who always are pushing my buttons. Our conversations were short, but life was fun when we did talk. Before I stopped being used, I sometimes secretly wished that they would wash their hands. If I had any chance to get those dirty fingers back on my buttons, I would want to take the opportunity. Nobody likes to be excluded from the fun of solving every problem and watching the student's eyes light up when they get the correct answer. The life of darkness is not the one for a proud calculator who lives to solve! Why does this happen? Life should be full of impossible math problems! Not sitting inside a desk like a lazy point, just sitting on the coordinate plane waiting for something to happen. No, that will not be the life for me, watching students pile books and folders on top of you! I need to know how to fix this problem.

Some of my fellow calculators in other desks have rallied protests by contacting Officer Obtuse and telling him to help fix their problems. Nothing has happened and we are still sitting inside dark desks.

Just last year, I sat on a shelf watching shoppers walk by during the dreaded season; summer. Summer is a time of distress for calculators. Children forget school and do not want to have anything to do with us. Never again do I want to experience that. Yet, I am experiencing it right now.

Wait, the desk is opening! Now it's closing. This is my life now, nobody cares that I am stuffed into a corner of a desk. These students now use their computers for the math problems and make me feel like it is the dreaded summer again! Those computers are not meant for math, they should be used to look up where China is located or something of the sorts. But I know my purpose! My purpose is to solve problems, computers are there for the internet. Computers have also been created more recently than I. You may say, doesn't that make you less valuable or important if they were created in the modern world? Of course not, I am a piece of history! Invented in 1642! Respect should be granted to me. There must be a way to solve this, please help.

Sincerely,

The Lonely Calculator

Vanessa Baker

Dear Abby,

Maximus has been pushing my buttons for six years answering all of his mathematical questions and now he just stopped? Everyday I would enjoy having his greasy little fat fingers smashing my buttons, but that has gone away from me. We used to be best friends but he betrayed me just like he did to the addition sign. My equation sign has started to recover from being pounded so much over the years, that just shows how long its been since he has last used me.

Together we could solve the hardest problems imaginable. In fact, my π symbol was starting to get sore from getting used so much. I wish I could see his massive head in my screen again with the excitement of getting another math problem correct. Let's face it, I understand Max has aged and gotten smarter, but I am tired of getting shoved under books and computers. Remember when the teacher gave the class a challenging question and said, "Whoever gets this question right gets a prize." and Max got it correct with me.

Now Max has put me in my new home along with all my other brothers. Most of them look brand new and haven't been used. Does that mean i'm not going to get used ever again! How could Max have betrayed me like this Abby! When was the last time I had an error on his math problem! Then, I saw that he was using one of my brothers instead of me, Jimmy. Why was Max pounding his greasy little fingers on Jimmy just like he used to do to me. That was our thing!

Is it because of my #1 button needs to be pushed really hard to work. It's not like Jimmy is that much cooler than me. All he has on me is a couple more symbols and his buttons work perfect. Ok, I guess that's a lot for a calculator, but he should still use me. Me and Max have conquered so much together don't end it now. Can we make more memories please?

Sincerely, Cavin Kretchmar

Casey Miller

5/8/2018

Dear Congress,

You should adopt me over your terrible customary system. We are much simpler and are used in every other country in the world. All you have to do is multiply by ten and divide by ten. Why should I should you say, well yours is way to complicated. The things that you could do with me is so much more than your customary.

But sure your measurements are just a little bigger and you have the way to choose your own measurements. This system can help with keeping up with the world. And the way how the rumors got out that you were going to make me the measurement system made me happy. Then you changed your mine and stayed with that terrible complex system of yours. It made me furious to hear that after all these years you still haven't thought about me. Only things that will change is our names is the end but the middle will always change but beside that, it is simple. Complexity of the customary system is outrageous, but the metric has intervals going up by ten. Our Metric has more measurements so it is more precise in measurements than the customary.

You could just get ten of some measurement like centimeters then boom! There is a decimeter then another ten is a meter and so on. Customary there is no intervals just utter chaos. Centimeters and all of the measurements of the metric system have caused you to be hated on by us. Everything will be different and this will help keep foreign people from struggling with the new measurements. Here congress, you want another reason to put me in your country, you use us everyday but still do not use us as your measurement system. Look at the Liter bottle it is made up out of 1000 milliliters.

Even in our science, we use meters which is equivalent to 100 centimeters. If you are smart congress you will put me as your main measurement like all of the other countries. Should you have to get rid of your little customary system? Of course not, were not that bad, we are especially easy.

Signed by: The whole metric system, including little millimeter.

Ethan Sattler

May/11/2018

Dear Whole Numbers,

I am the most important number, but haven't gotten enough respect. Most of you treat me like nothing, like my actions never add up. The way I see things is - if I wasn't around, 100 wouldn't be all that much anymore, would he? Whenever we are in that equation, times 10, with me gone, you wouldn't get anywhere. You would find yourself becoming negative, if I wasn't there to 'protect' you from the negative side.

It is understandable that you guys get in the moment of large equations. At anytime, when you are altogether, you can create absurd numbers. When I am in a multiplication or division equation, I just bring it back to me, but when we are in an addition or subtraction equation, I matter a lot more. Since I was made, all the way back in 3 A.D., I have been increasing your numbers in subtraction and addition problems by 9, 99, 999, 9999 and so on. Some of you think I'm confusing, like I've heard some of you ask if I'm even there. (I AM!) Since you guys are so great and respected, you don't know what I'm going through. Again, this is understandable, but you need to *try* to understand what I mean.

Your averages, Medians, and MAD's would all be messed up. Now that would make you MAD, wouldn't it? I'll forgive you all if you change your ways, and start to see from nothing's point of view.

Katie Matovic

Dear Abby,

I have been in the cabinet for almost two months now. My favorite student Kaylie has not talked to me in what seems like forever. She is starting to make me feel as if I have been no help to her mathematical studies. There is no greater joy than watching Kaylie's face light up when I give her the right answer, but now that joy is gone. Have I been replaced? Or did she find a smarter calculator?

It all started last September when her teacher, Mr. Giomini asked her to grab the calculators out of the cabinet. She immediately looked into my eyes and I knew she was the one. The positive to my negative, her sum to my difference. Kaylie didn't let me out of her sight the whole class. After about three weeks, my equal sign was already sore. She had been pushing my buttons ever since that first month of school.

And then, *it*, happened. One day, she came into class and I could tell she was frustrated with me. My on/off button had started to stick and I wasn't functioning quite as well as I used to. Towards the end of class, Kaylie raised her hand and asked the most horrifying question I've ever heard in my entire life; "Mr. Giomini, can I get a different calculator?" It is possible that I may have shed a tear. I felt a sudden pain in my batteries as she placed me back in the cabinet. And that, was the exact moment I knew she was never coming back. My friend Billy had once been put back in the cabinet by a student named Grace, and after a few months, Mr. Giomini eventually threw him out. Oh just forget it. Kaylie probably doesn't even remember what I look like.

What should I do?

Signed: The Lonely Calculator

Noah Lange
Rejection Letter
5.11.18

Dear Patricia,

Why does it seem like we're so far apart? We are like to passengers on the same plane, actually we are on the same plane, and you are sitting five rows ahead of me and I can't get any closer. It seems like whenever I get closer to you, you move away at the same speed as I can get to you. Our relationship has been going steady our origins, but unfortunately I can't change my angle on you. You are in love with me and you are just shy about it. [Change](#)

Did you forget how we met? Ray, the one who starts talking and never stops, told us that we would be perfect together and we would have a beautiful rectangle family together. Unfortunately, I cannot say that came to fruition.

Well, whether you want to be with me or not, I've spotted another line that I can hang out with. We are scheduled to collide at (23, 45) and we will never meet again. Her points remind me of how you used to shine on the coordinate plane. Nonetheless, whether you want to be with me or not, you and I will never be together.

Do you know why we just don't connect, because I cannot trace the origin of our problems. It just doesn't make sense with how parallel our lives are. Just look at it, we both eat $3\frac{2}{3}$ meals a day, we both live in quadrant 2, I mean could our lives be any more parallel.

From your old lover,
Noah Linege

Cole Cartwright

May 11, 2018

Dear Big Whole Numbers,

Even though I may be non-useful in most problems, I can make a big difference and I can tell you why. If I didn't stick on to number 100, it would be the lowest value besides me and the negatives. How would that feel 100, huh? Oh yeah, about negatives and positives, If I would have never existed then what would separate negatives and positives. Would there just be a 1 and a -1. That wouldn't make any sense. Guess what, how would you graph something if you did nothing on that subject all day.

"You can just graph -1"

Could you do that? Well, I have an answer. NOPE. I can prove to you that if you had -1 instead of me, does that mean you are losing something for doing nothing. It's like saying, "Oh, I didn't run at all today. Bet I graph it as -1." This would mess up your mean and MAD. It would be inaccurate, your mean would become negative!

My life matters! Even though I may literally be worth nothing, I can make a difference. All of you big numbers out there, WATCH OUT. Think about this, I can make all of you to zero with one easy step. To bring 100 to 0 all I have to do is multiply you by me and guess what you get. Me! Same with all of you big numbers out there like 134,452. Me, I can turn you into me by just multiplying you by zero. Number 8, guess what, without me you wouldn't have a nice belt! The facts are proven! So if you don't think I'm important still then I'll just bring you down, LITERALLY.

Rachel Keim
Dear Abby Letter
5/11/18

Dear Abby,

I'm just a calculator, I have nothing wrong with me, and I work completely fine. Yet, all of the students seem to not want to use me. All of the students just open their Google Chromebooks, and use the online calculator instead of me. Lately, I've been starting to feel left out, and none of the other calculators will talk to me. (This is because of a separate issue, they think I'm too expensive to hang out with them). Maybe it's because the Chromebook has an easier backspace button. Although, they should want me when they find square roots, or more complex calculations. The whole situation just doesn't make sense because I am a top of the line, MATHX Calculator

For a long time I've been loyal to these students, and the Chromebooks just come in and take my spot. To you, it might seem weird that I like having their clammy hands touching my buttons, but it makes me feel like I am important to the students.

Just the other day, I was on the table, out in the open, and Little Jimmy just walked right by me, and complained about having to do math on paper. He also complained about not having a pencil and with me, he won't need one! It pains me that I cannot talk to them and tell them I'm here. Everyday, I sit and think to myself, "Why don't they use me? I'm right here, and I love solving math problems! Besides, I'm easy to use!" Do you have any suggestions on what I should do?

In hope of advice,

The Excluded Calculator

Finnegan O'Connor

RAFT Writing Assignment

Role: Calculator

05.11.18

Dear Abby,

Hello, I'm Multi and I am a calculator. For years, I waited for someone to finally buy me at the store but everyone walked past me until one day, a student named Olivia bought me on a rack at Walmart. She used me everyday and pushed my addition button. My equal button didn't even have any spring left in the button! Though she chooses to ignore me all of the time. Her teacher says that she can use me on homework and on tests because I am a normal calculator but she would rather use that weird pencil and college ruled paper. While she uses the college ruled paper and pencil, I sit sadly, unused, and unappreciated in her backpack. The math teacher tells Olivia her math is impressive but I think it would be much easier, less time consuming, and just as impressive to just use ME!

Since Olivia doesn't use me anymore and is cheating on me with paper and pencil, I never get to practice my joy in life which is math. Math is the light at the end of a tunnel and is my favorite things so when Olivia stopped using me I feel sad and lost in the world since I don't have any math equations plugged into me. Sometimes, I wish I could go back in time in order to feel happiness. But one day, she bought a brand new calculator and is using him. His name is Carry the Calculator and he thinks that he is better than the rest of us because he is brand new and is a graphing calculator and she uses him unlike me, the old beat-up calculator. Although I am happy he is feeling the joy of doing math, I am still mad at him for being better than the rest of us. Thanks for listening to my math dilemma and I need a response as soon as possible because I don't want Olivia to get to close to Carry the Calculator.

From,

Multi the Neglected Calculator

Katharine Nusbaum
Role : Metric System
5.11.18

Dear Congress,

It has come to my attention that the United States uses the US Customary System as their system of measurement. **In** my opinion, this is unacceptable. **I** believe that the Metric System is the only reasonable system of measurement, because of its compatibility. **As** an example, the Metric System is based on the number ten, adding and taking away zeros for varying units of measurements. **This** is much easier than using decimal values, and other irregular numbers.

America is one of the only countries that use the US Customary System, which is unfortunate. **Other** countries cannot relate to the units the US uses, because they have a different measuring system. **Once** again, I believe that Congress should change these measurements because of these reasons. **There** are only two other countries who use the US Customary System. **These** countries are Liberia and Burma. **Liberia** and Burma are small countries, so it wouldn't be a huge inconvenience if they stopped using the US Customary System, too.

If I had one wish, this would be it. **The** US Customary System is completely useless. **Why** can't the United States, Liberia, and Burma stop using it?! **To** be honest, it is quite confusing, which is why it is useless. **Fortunately**, the Metric System, as said before, is based on ten, making it extremely easy compared to the US Customary System. **Considering** this, why do people use such complicated mathematics, when you could just multiply and divide by ten?

People worldwide can communicate easier if they use the same system of measurement. **Business** would be much more straightforward if partners from other countries could relate regarding units of measurement. **Instead** of the US Customary System being confusing, the world could get rid of it altogether.

Converting to the Metric System would also make trade better. **On** the occasion that measurements, weight, etc. were all in the same format, it would make life much simpler for workers worldwide. **Also**, units could be better understood if everyone used the same. **For** the prevention of being confused, people could be understood when they need to discuss business.

Honestly, there isn't really a downside to having the Metric System be used across the world. **Of** course, the only thing stopping the Metric System from taking over is the few countries who still use US

Customary. **All** I ask of you is to change your ways and to make life easier.

Sincerely,

The Metric System

RAFT Writing Activity

Graham Wilkinson

Origin

4/25/18

Dear other coordinates,

I am the origin on a coordinate plane and you should consider me the most special coordinate ever. The origins and I are having trouble with the fact that you are thinking that we are not special. Did you know that if it wasn't for me you **WOULD NOT EXIST**? That's right, without me there would be no $(-6, 7)$ or $(4, 3)$. Not even you, $(1, 0)$.

Can you believe that I'm in the middle of everything? Without me the other coordinates would not be able to connect to coordinates in different quadrants. If it was up to me they would all know about me and think I was special. Once $(-3, 0)$ ran right over me to connect with $(5, 0)$ who I was about to ask out. Sometimes, I wish I was a parallel line or even a lowly multiplication symbol, all they have to do is multiply something or be straight.

Do you ever feel like you are all alone in the world and no one knows who you are? Yesterday I was bored and wanted to hangout with one of my many neighbors; I called coordinate $(-1, 0)$ hoping he would be my friend. He said "Who are you?" and hung up. My life is horrible people think that I'm insignificant. What if I just left? Then there would be nothing connecting the x-axis and y-axis! There would be chaos and thievery; it would be anarchy. I am so close to leaving, please help the other coordinates realize I'm special so I don't do this.

Sincerely,

0,0 from grid 36

Dear Parallel Paige,

It has been almost 4 years that the two of us have been looking at each other. We have had many memories including meeting Richard the Ray or Luke the Line Segment. I just can't keep up with this relationship for much longer. This has been terrible for me, just staring at you forever and never being able to intersect. You know how much I'd love for us to come together and be united.

Sadly, this will never happen to the two of us. Our relationship was going great but I have run into another woman named Rebecca the Ray. The two of us will intersect at the center of the coordinate plane. Rebecca and I have been talking for more than we have been talking for. Meeting her has changed our relationship together and I am sorry to say but I have feelings for someone else than you.

As you probably know already this moment will change my life drastically. To add to it her and I will be adopting a kid named Abraham the Acute Angle, I wish that my great looks and your face could have done the same thing but of course you wanted to just stare at me forever. Although this is a lot there is one more thing I have to tell you, I am getting surgery so I can take a little rotation so I can run into Rebecca.

We both know that this relationship was going south a long time ago. Us together is just like addition and subtraction, just plane opposites. Please do not contact me at all because just thinking of you will make me barf up the Beef Flavored Ramen Noodles that I ate earlier. Or maybe it will be the burnt meat loaf that my mom made couple days ago. Don't worry though you will find love one day.

Sincerely,

Logan the Line (Michael Pace)

Savannah Stobe

Rejection Letter

11/11/11

Dear Paral-Leo,

For decades, we have been together and gone on many expensive graphing papers. **We've** had our greatest memories like the one time when we tried to intersect and you almost broke into four pieces. **Both** of us have always dreamed of holding hands.

I am writing to you to tell you that I think we should go our separate ways. **It's** like our feelings for each other are a bell curve. **They** started low and then grew, and now they are nothing. **Our** hands will never touch and I don't think we should live our lives staring at each other. **There** is something I need to tell you. **Last** week, I had surgery because I no longer wanted to be a parallel line. **Once** I saw the equal sign in every equation, I dreamed of fitting in and being on a calculator. **When** I made that decision of being a equal sign, I had surgery to be split in two. **Now**, I am currently on a calculator waiting to find a student with preferably clean hands to take me home.

Lately, I have been feeling great in my new calculator and am happy to start a new quadrant in my life. **However**, I don't think this new quadrant involves you or love. **Besides**, you didn't seem to like me as much as you said you did. **You** are like the "e" in math, non-existent. **Also**, you never seemed happy being in the subject math, you always wanted to be used in E.L.A. **My** new goal in life is to help children and adults solve math problems. **In conclusion**, we need to go are seperate ways.

With respect and honesty,

= Eva the Equal Sign =

Derek McCrum

May 11, 2018

Hello, almighty whole numbers,

Everyone knows you don't believe in me, and think I'm irrelevant to every mathematics equation or question but I'm here today to say that I am important! First of all, I'd like to start off by saying that none of you would even exist if it weren't for me. That is, you wouldn't mean anything. Because if I was just an old math myth, there would be nothing in between positive and negative numbers so you would be the same thing. Secondly, I am in every single multiple of ten. Even ten itself! What do you think about that ten?

"Well I mean, you are just the thing that makes me..."

Makes you go up in value that's exactly what I am! And you think your soooooooooo cool and everyone laughs when you make fun of me but when you take me away from yourself, you decrease by nine to the point where you are only one bigger than me. So next time that you think you're going to rip on me or try to bring me down, just remember, I can bring you down nine times more than you can bring me down.

I know I've said probably enough, but that's not all of the power I have. Now 27 I bet you're sitting over thinking about how I can only bring down multiples of ten and you are superior to every number but that's not the case. Conquer you in seconds is what I'll do. All I have to do is multiply you by me. That way, every single number could be 0! Ahhh what an amazing world it would be. There would be no complications with operations because the answer would always come back to zero.

Hey 17,635, I see you laughing over there. Not only do I have the power to turn you into me, I can just make you disappear like that. Just ask me to divide you by me and it would be unsolvable.

So Today, If I didn't make you change your mind about me, then I guess I will have to bring you down to 1, 0, or even unsolvable. Are we clear?!

"Yes, almighty zero," all of the whole numbers said at once.

The Zero With In You

The whole numbers aren't the only cool numbers *around*. And this is my story about a supper handsome and smart number named zippo the zero. I'm the one that separates the negative and the positive. I am sick of always being the one in the corner. Sometimes people make fun of me because they think i'm nothing. Hey Mr. Hundred, lets see how you like it if I go away for a little while. You will then be the lowest whole number around. Now look, zero is your hero and let me tell you why. Once I tell you guys, you will cry. It all started way back to over 1,500 years ago! In ancient India they based their numbers off of zero. I am in all multiples of ten I am actually part of the largest number in the world and without me there wouldn't be that number. Zero is like the diameter to your circumference you need me to make something else and that something else is bigger numbers. Numbers would not pass 9 if it wasn't for me and you whole numbers out there need to think evenly even if your odd that I am important to the number society. I am everywhere and I even have a sister in the Alphabet. She is a little shorter than me but lets go talk to her see what she thinks. She heard that people were making fun of kevin,"Hey kevin i'm sorry that those jerks for numbers are making fun of you."Jenny stated.Jenny also stated," Look kevin your are just a god and they are jealous because you have all power to just kill everyone and they will be even with you, you need to stop thinking like you are divided by everyone so started multiplying yourself to them." So look the next time you look at me, dont look through me and just forget I may be empty inside but I will fight. I see you laughing 999 but look I am like adam and eve in one person to you whole numbers and I can't even get on the clock, I thinks that unfair and that is why I wrote. I have zero tolerance for this any more. Did I ever tell you guys how I once saved the universe.Look this is the time 1000 was out of control and he started eating everyone and I went up to him multiplied him to me and bang he was zero.Welp that's a wrap folks, hopefully you get something out of this.

By: Maximus McClellan