

Bright blue jammed lockers.
Dirty slippery white tiled floors.
Bright lighting almost blinds you.
Huge round table with warm gray chairs.
Lots of cameras surrounding the roof and the walls.

The bright lighting almost blinds you.
Yellow lights everywhere.

The teacher was talking loudly and proud.
People hitting their pencils to the paper and writing what $x+32 =$.
Kids typing a paragraph on why they love math.
Markers touching the big white smart board.

Wondering what the class looks like.
Asking did they learn what they needed to learn?
I Thought it was the same as this year.
Imagine if the teacher looked the same.

Being a human means to learn from your mistakes and get better.