
From: [Kimberly Black](#)

Sent: Tuesday, March 31, 2020 2:02 PM

To: [Marvene Lobato](#)

Subject: Re: New Venue

Of course, thank you for asking...

My day started with anxiety... I needed to reach all of my students. I called all of them last week but there were several I couldn't reach by phone, email, class dojo, or text. I worry about all of my families.

My morning started at 7:30 am. I went through several of my online google classroom assignments to see who had completed what and respond to their submissions. I was saddened to see only 3 students are working on the lessons. Mind you, I spent hours last week creating lessons, responding to parents, letting them know everything would be ok, where and how to access materials to assist their children, and retrieving and sending login information for each child.

At 9am I started calling of my students. (I sent out a dojo message yesterday letting the parents know I would be calling today). I talked with many of students and parents. I informed them of the paper materials that would be available to them tomorrow and reiterated the online lessons and the non-internet projects available. When I talked with many of my kiddos, I let them know how much I missed them. One young lady started to cry which made me cry! One parent told me how she had her daughter do research on Autism because her brother has it and write an opinion paper on it. I asked when she was done to please share it with me which she did. I was so impressed. I replied with how amazed and impressed I was. I wanted to hug her and show her how impressed I was, but I couldn't.

Then I started working on our 21st Century Grant with our team, remotely. My day has no routine, very little student interaction, and it makes me so sad and anxious. I'm looking forward to handing out paper materials at school tomorrow. I hope to see my kids!!!

Thank you,

Kim Black

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