My crazy day

Every day of summer holiday is a crazy day. Because every day there will be at least two classes .And the worst was the tones of homework that make me collapse.

The first class is Science that was in the morning. Science is sort of fun to me because the teacher is friendly and often let us watch let us watch videos, and let us talk about things we don’t understand, and thing that we don’t know. She is very humorous, sometimes she can let us laugh hard. In the morning things was quiet good, except the homework that makes me collapse.

After lunch, everything changed. The homework, the classes and all the things I need to do made me collapse. The first math class is so boring, that it is only a bunch of math problem. Sometimes when I was doing math problems the teacher called me and said: Jason, please answer this math problem.” Always, the boring question again. Every time before class I always asked the teacher the same question: Can you let me answer so hard question?” The answer is always ok, sure. But still was the boring question again. After a long time of boring questions I almost think that because I’m very boring person, so the teacher gives me a lot of boring questions.

The second math is a lot more fun then the first class. I like the math teacher very much, because he always give me a chance to do hard questions, and he is so humorous that, when he play a joke on sb. We all laugh so hard that it can be hard outside. That class is not only for solving math problems, it also teaches us a lot of things. Like solving the money that you had in the bank.

The Chinese class is very interesting. There are two teacher teaching us. The first teacher will teach us for two class, then the second teacher will teach us for two class and then we change to the first teacher again. There are a lot of things to do, we learn about writers from different countries, and other famous history people. In that class we all hate one thing － writing. Every time when it is writing class there are always a lot of classmate that don’t come. Because if we don’t finish the six hundred essay then the class won’t be over.

This is why every day of summer holiday is a crazy day for me. But still there is a lot of fun in class.