



Y-O-U

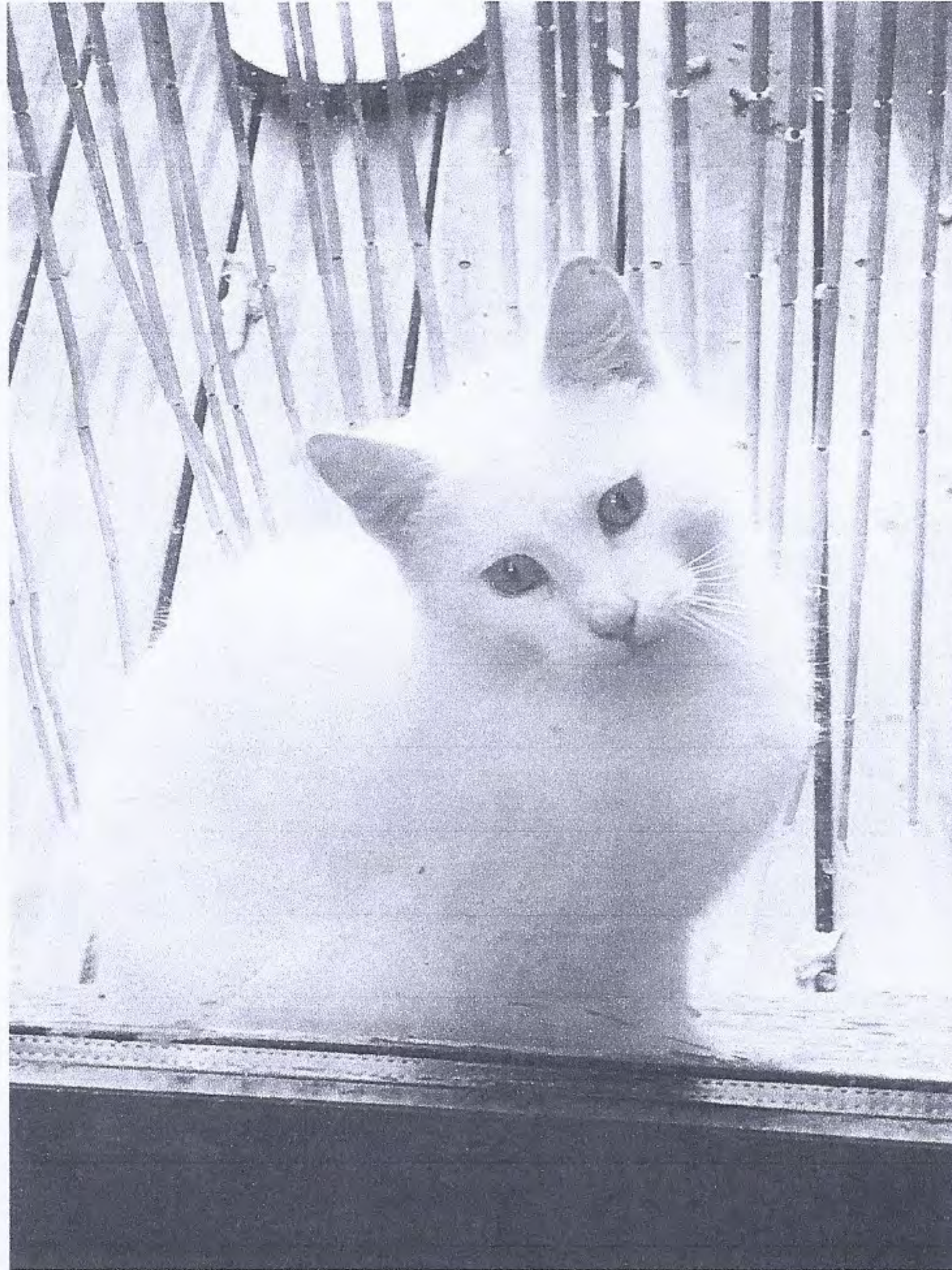
Dear You,

Being a high school teacher teaches you a whole lot about life. The school I work at has about 900 students and 100 staff. So that is a round about one thousand people who are around me on a daily basis, and I have 100 students passing through my classroom every week. Add to that thousand the parents, carers, brothers and sisters of those students, family members and house-mates of the teachers and that is a lot of people who know of your existence. Being around those thousand people shows you a good slice of life as the students are aged from eleven to nineteen and then the teachers are aged anywhere from twenty-one to somewhere in their late sixties. This means you are around people aged 11 to 70 on a daily basis and when you have a thousand of those people there is always someone who has just moved house, someone who has just broken an arm, someone who has just had their first kiss, someone who has just eaten six dim sims and drank two cans of energy drink, someone who is pregnant, someone who has just bought a house, someone who has just bought a new guitar,

someone who's cheating on someone else, someone who has just been cast in a Hollywood movie, someone who has just been hit by a car. One quick look around the corridor and you can see examples of people in very different stages of their lives. I've been a teacher for fifteen years and have slowly watched myself move from being the young new teacher to the bald middle-aged teacher with two kids and a mortgage and a beard. When I look to my older colleagues the thing that scares me the most is watching them struggle with their parents' deaths. I know this happens at a different time for everyone but the regularity of watching a fifty something teacher ~~struggle~~ struggling as their parents die is heart breaking. Circle of life man, circle of life. Looking around it is almost more than I can take to imagine all the lives, all the stories that have happened in the fifty years since the building was built. And I feel myself just slip into, amongst those stories..... and then not.

I'll speak to you again soon.
From Luke.

FOUND



Small White Cat

Green Eyes

No Collar

Found in Brunswick

Call Sarah on 0434555075