



Believe to Achieve...

Bulletin for the Week of May 14, 2018

Monday, May 14

CAASPP Testing continues...
Department Meetings at 3:20pm

Tuesday, May 15

SB & BB: PLAYOFFS @ Sequoia

Wednesday, May 16

Thursday, May 17

Board Meeting at 4:30
Spring Choir Concert at 6:00pm

Friday, May 18

Fun Friday: Rivera vs Warren

ANNOUNCEMENTS

1. Department Meetings: please see dept chair for details

UPCOMING EVENTS

- ~ Tuesday, May 22nd: Orchestra Spring Concert
- ~ Weds., May 23rd: SPARK Exhibition
- ~ Friday, May 25th: Springfest



Professional Development: Nobody's Perfect, Not Even Moms - H.B.

Happy belated Mother's Day to those of you to which it applies! Every year since I was probably in middle school myself, I have gone to the "Because She's Special" Dinner with my mom in Bakersfield, and this year was no exception. What WAS different is that my boys were going to be old enough to help serve the dinner. Serve dinner? Well, yes, this event has been held at a Southern Baptist Church, and you need to know before we go any further into this story, that my mom attends this church every Sunday, is in the Quilt Ministry, and every time I go, all the ladies tell me how I used to look in pigtails...so, yeah, definitely not anonymous at this church. Now if you are a mom, you can already see this coming, can't you? So here I am all pride and joy as my boys are serving all the ladies (probably well over one hundred in attendance) alongside the elders of the church. I held my breath all night long waiting for someone to leap up with a lap full of iced tea, heavy on the ice or a woman squeal that a bite had already been taken out of her dinner roll, but-it-never-happened! Whew! I could breathe! They did it! (And therefore, said the mom voice inside my head, I had done it!). Silent congratulatory happy Snoopy dance! Yay!

Sigh, yet fast forward to Mother's Day afternoon, and I have to tell you that all of those years teaching English paid off in a way I did not really relish...I reviewed the apology letter rough drafts for my boys to send to the Baptist Elders of the Church and to my own mother. This is only a small fraction of their total restitution. It seems that my angels were only so when they were in eyesight of me, myself, and I. Otherwise, in their pressed pants, shirts, and ties, they were wrestlers with a penchant for crawling underneath the shelving in the kitchen in order to keep away from each other. My mother, on Mother's Day, mind you, went to church all smiles until she was told what had really happened behind the scenes Saturday night, which also means that as soon as she got home, I, too, got an earful. The Elders told her that they were going to go out and get me during the dinner to wrangle in my two bullmoose, but that they decided that I probably needed the break more than they did, so they put up with them for another hour until the event concluded. Needless to say, their final drafts to Grammy and the Elders are all signed, sealed, and will be delivered to the post office first thing tomorrow morning, and yes, I am charging them big time for the postage!

Maybe before I send them off, though, I will make photocopies. I am hoping that sometime later (much, much later) the boys and I can laugh about their little adventures, and how fast they have grown up and changed. But for now, they are definitely living up to their namesakes of Wyatt Earp and Tom Sawyer, and a little part of the mom in me (not the disciplinarian part, mind you!) couldn't be more proud...

Make it a GREAT week!

Afternoon duty: **Bus:** Yniguez & D. Steigleder **Front:** Thomas & Uphoff **West Plaza:** Warren