

Thursday, September 30, 2004

I had bread with rice inside for breakfast this morning...very interesting...it was tasty though! We went to Number 7 Middle School this morning to speak to some of the students. The students there were very nice and they sang a Jay song for me. Jay is a popular singer here. I think he sings a lot of rap, and while it is different from rap in America, I think I still like his music. Later, we went to Number 4 Middle School, which is Margaret's old middle school. She asked me to look for her old English teacher but we only met two classes so we didn't get to see much of this school either. The student sitting next to me also commented that she thought Cliff looked like Michael Jordan! I asked the students to guess Andrew's age, and many of them put their estimates in the twenties and thirties. A few thought he was a teacher. I think many of the students here think my classmates look older than they really are. Often times in America, I'm asked if I want the twelve and under special even though I'm nearly eighteen. I think people here also think I look young for my age. The English teachers were surprised when I told them how old I was. We returned back to Number 1 Middle School for lunch and then after a rest in the lecture hall, Viren and I went to Margaret and Frank's English class. We got to see Angela teach and read a dialogue aloud. After class, we went to the west campus and played soccer. Margaret and I were captains of opposite teams and had to choose people. To pick who would be on our team, we played rock, paper, scissors. Yuxuan commented a couple of days ago, that out of all the pairs, Margaret and I were the most similar. It was funny because when we played rock, paper, scissors, Margaret and I kept on having to do rematches because we would put out the same signal. The first time, we both put out scissors. The second time, we both put out rock. The third time, we both put out paper. It took a long time for us to pick our teams because of all the rematches we had to do. My family and I went out to dinner with another family. The other family had a daughter too, named Cherry. She's a grade 3 student and really friendly. She and Margaret gave me a summary of Detective Conan, a series they're both hooked on. And after their summary, I want to read Detective Conan too!