



Out of the Mouths of Children 2017-18

- In the fall, Mrs. Kuhl introduced her squirrel lesson by giving clues for the children to guess what the lesson would be about: "What's gray...it lives in your backyard...he has a home in a tree." Replies from the children included "a tennis racquet, a puppy, a kitty, a unicorn, and a dinosaur."
- "When I look at a tree, I get allergic."
- Teacher: Where do you take gymnastics?
Child: "You take the fast road."
Teacher: What do you learn there?
Child: "Tricky stuff."
- "I don't have wrinkles, 'cuz I'm a kid."
- After singing *Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer* at Christmas time, we asked, "What is the name of Santa's reindeer that has a red nose?" The answer: "Bill". 😊
- Teacher: What is your favorite song from preschool?
Child: "Tickle, tickle little star, how I wonder what you are."
- "Guess how old my great, great, great grandma is! She's 69!"
- Child on the climber in the large muscle room: "No driving on the top" (followed by laughter and repeated almost every single day!)
- Child, as teacher helps with changing wet clothes following a potty accident: "Say...would you like to come to my birthday party? You can bring your mom, too." 😊
- We never know what will inspire young minds. After Mrs. Gustafson showed the children different science experiments, one child came back to school the next day and said, "Mrs. Gustafson, I've got to talk to you. I've been imagining the sound that volcano made." (referring to the baking soda & vinegar volcano that erupted in our classroom the day before).
- The chicks hatched from their egg shells and Mrs. Gustafson said, "I'm egg-static! What do you think that means?" The first, and best reply, was "I think it means sparkly-happy!" We couldn't agree more! 😊

- When the teacher asked each child their favorite color, one child announced that his favorite was the color of magma.
- Every day, we go into the “Marge Muscle Room”. Before we play, we often do “munching jacks”.
- Conversation overheard between two girls: “I know you want to play with me, but I’ve got a lot of work to do with my friend, (name). She’s a good helper.”
- On Prince/Princess Day in November, one girl danced into the room and announced: “I’m a princess! I look **great!**”
- Almost an hour into our school day, and while practicing in church for the Celebration Day program, Mrs. Gustafson stepped up front to return a couple children to their places so everyone could be seen. While doing so, one girl, in true, childlike innocence, smiled up at her and said in a cheerful voice, “Hi, Mrs. Gustafson!”
- During chick-holding, Mrs. Gustafson usually let children tell her which chick they wanted to hold. One child responded to this question by saying, “I want to hold the Nightmare one.” (Midnite, perhaps?)
- During Snack time and while eating lunch on Lunch Bunch days, we try to encourage friendly conversation, but it still took Mrs. Gustafson by surprise one day, when a child turned to her and asked, “So, what have you been doing, lately?” And then actually listened to her response!
- As Halloween approached, Mrs. Gustafson was invited to a ‘feast’ in the playhouse. There, she was served Blood Soup, Cat Soup, and Ghost Soup. The latter had “garlic and other human stuff” in it.
- Child to Teacher: “I have to tell you something. You smell like roses.” (Aww, that’s so sweet!) Then he added, “You don’t smell like toot. When I toot, I smell like toot.”
- One child to another: “I’m in charge. I’m just doing my job!”
- One day during Snack Time in May, a boy from Mrs. Bongiorno’s table left to go to the bathroom. Two girls at Mrs. Gustafson’s table didn’t see him going into the bathroom. All they saw was the door closing. They jumped to the conclusion that a leprechaun was in there! The next thing they heard was someone singing ‘Chicken Dance’ from inside the bathroom. That mystified them even more. They were so busy trying to figure this all out, that they missed seeing the boy leave the bathroom and return to the other table, and were left to wonder why a leprechaun was singing in our bathroom, in May!
- Finally, here’s one every teacher loves to hear:
“You’re my favorite teacher!”

