

## A Day in the Life: The Last Report

by Natalie Dunn

Before I begin the final scribe report, let's just pause for a brief moment and reminisce about our time together. It's been a long, long, long journey. Many of us were a bit surprised at the amount of work our leaders so lovingly placed upon us. Even more shocking was the research paper. Many of the fellows had not researched for an assignment since their long forgotten days as an undergraduate. It made us very anxious. Yes, I do mean anxious, not eager. Ah, but no matter, through tears and laughter we managed somehow to make it to today. Our fearless directors have encouraged and guided us with wise words, mini lessons, and a green pen. We have made many friends on our voyage together. With a table filled with goodies, we were able to graze while we grew in our writing and learned new exciting lessons for our classrooms. But the most important information provided to us was the correct pronunciation for Suite: pronounced 'suit' not 'sweet'. So thank you Barbara, Carol, and Sharon for sharing all your vast wisdom with us fellows. We appreciate you very much. Now, I will write the scribe report.

We began Thursday morning like most mornings. Bobbi, Donna, and Natalie brought some tasty treats for the group of starving writers. Special thanks go to Bobbi for going above and beyond the call of breakfast duty. Paula Dean would be especially proud of her. Karen brought some fun coloring sheets for us to use in our classrooms while she played Jennifer's road song: Heywood Bank's, "The Bluebird Song". After a good chuckle about road rage, Sharon asked in her teacher voice, "Shouldn't we be writing?" The room quieted and pens and minds went to work.

First to share their writing was Bridget. Her story took us to her childhood where she described an encounter with a bat. Luckily, no one, including the bat, was harmed. Bobbi wrote a thought provoking piece about all the times in her childhood when she could have been seriously injured or killed, but through the grace of God is here today. Karen wrote a very funny top ten list of reasons for taking CWVWP and ten things she learned from CWVWP. Kelly shared her well-written scribe report from a bird's perspective.

Once everyone had a chance to share, Barbara gave us some very important forms to fill out. Everyone listened to directions carefully and no one messed up. (As scribe, I give my own interpretation of the day.) Barbara then collected Suite 3 from all of us.

At that point, everyone broke away to various locations. Some finished work for their anthology page, others revised work, and the rest went off to the computer lab where they remained until Carol announced it was lunch time!

Lunch was in the classroom for a few, and another hungry group went to our friendly neighborhood Applebee's. Everyone had a very productive lunch hour, or so. Many topics were discussed and chewed over. Carol was so inspired; she danced a little jig for all of Applebee's patrons.

After lunch everyone returned refreshed and ready to fill out the rest of Barbara's paperwork. Everyone listened to directions carefully and no one messed up. The day adjourned with happy thoughts of Friday's lunch at Barbara's home.