**Theme for Curmano’s Freshman English A**

**By Kevinanne Curmano**

The instructor said,

“Go home and write a page tonight.

And let that page come out of you

Then it will be true.”

I wonder…  
I am 54, a crazy teacher with crazy grey hair born in the “Land of Enchantment”.

Went to school there. For a while, but lost my mother to suicide when I was twenty-one; lost myself, so I followed a sexy raft guide to Colorado.

What a disappointment. The raft guide, I mean. Not Colorado. I fell in love with Durango and

Fort Lewis College surrounded by snowy mountains, the Animas River, kayakers, skiers.

So I struggle to write this page.

I am beckoned outside.

Into the sun. The warmth.

To run and ride my bike. Read. Write. Ski.

To love.

My husband, Tom.

Son, Nate.

Daughter, Livi.

Had to say good bye to my son last week. The tears aren’t dry. I will miss his chill. But I still have Livi, thank goodness—something she has a lot of: goodness.

But no going outside for me today. I’m like you today—still wanting it to be summer. Passionate about being outside. But no, we must keep it real. Learn how to read and write and think and share ideas. Thank goodness for teenagers. Thank goodness for you, students. It’s because of you that I love my job. Even though we sit inside. Today. I am honored to be your teacher.

I am hoping to make a good first impression. On you.

While I hope to educate you. Inspire you. Make a difference.

I know I will learn from you too. Best job ever. Way.

This is my page for Freshman English A.

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