greek tragedy /1/ mr. israel

I loved my, Mr. Israel. He was	aloud
and when he spoke he I wanted to	as if
him. He wasn't one of those teachers who	depend
they like you some teachers, But he	grade
He was one of my favorites	hard-ass
	in terms of
In his class, I remember grammar. He once write the shortest possible sentence	insist
most of our suggestions, he said the answer was "I am." "No,"	overall
needed a subject.	perform
	scare
Then when, the room and his hand along the walls, in his own world and	score
had just escaped Mr. Israel once told this class of eighth	see through
graders that SAT exams	slip
time our parents us when we were children. "If your parents to you, you'll" I	spend
think he and not just	turn st down