Mad is the word the word that reminds me of 6th grade. I hated that year.

I wish I had known what was going to be going on during my 6th grade year in the last and worst year of elementary school. Mad is the word that explains my mood about the 6th grade year as a 6th grader. My Madness was one that was caused by disappointment that hurt me very much. Disappointment from my teacher, such as field trips that were planned then canceled. My 6th grade teacher gave me a lot of disappointment which made me very mad and made me feel a state of hatred in my heart. No one ever let me down that hard before and I never hated anyone as much as I did him. Disappointment was the only reason that made me mad in my 6th grade year. Another was getting in trouble at school especially telling that what really forged me was writing sentences, those careful sentences that my teacher made.
me write, hour, and hour, I'd sit
and write 50-100-150 sentences
day and night I write those dreadful
paragraphs which embarrassed me and
more important it made me ashamed
of myself which in turn deep down
in side made me realize that writing
sentences wasn't fair it wasn't fair
to make me suffer like that it
just wasn't fair to make me sit and
write until my bones ached until
my hand felt every pound pain it
ever had and as I wrote I got
mader and mader until I cried
I cried because I was ashamed
I cried because I was scared,
I cried because I was mad, and
I cried for myself but who kept me
having to write those damn
sentences My happiness from
sixth grade will stay in my memory
for life and I will be ashamed
for my sixth grade year forever
6th Grade Rant – Mad is the Word

An essay written by an unknown author, found near a crime scene where a suspicious vehicle was reportedly parked. Found alongside the PUNISHMENT map and CUSTER essay within a spiral notebook.

“Mad is the word that reminds me of 6th grade. I hated that year

I wish I had known what was going to be happening during my 6th grade year, the last and worst years of elementary school. Mad is the word that () in my head about being a 6th grader. My madness was one that was () by disappointments that hurt me very much. Disappointments from my teacher such as field trips that were planned and then cancelled. My 6th grade teacher gave me a lot of disappointments which made me very mad and made me build a state of hate[?] in my heart, no one ever let me down that hard before and I never “hated anyone” as much as I did him. Disappointment wasn’t the only reason that made me mad in my sixth grade class. Another was getting in trouble at school especially talking that’s what really bugged me was writing sentences those awful sentence that my teacher made me write. Hours and hours I’d sit and write 50-100-150 sentence day and night I write those dreadful paragraphs which embarrassed me and more important it made me ashamed of myself which in turn, deep down in side made me realize that writing sentence wasn’t fair it wasn’t fair to make me suffer like that, it just wasn’t fair to make me sit and weight[?] until my bones ached[?], until my hand felt ever horrid pain if ever had and as I wrote, I got mader and mader until I cried, I cried because I was ashamed I cried because I was discusted[?] I cried because I was mad and I cried for myself, () who kept us having to write those lame[?] sentences. My () from sixth grade will scar[?] my memory for life and I will be ashamed for my sixth grade year forever”
Oct 14, 1849. A man well known, but a mark hated, very much by many who served him. He became a general at a very young age of 23. On this day, he led the 7th Cavalry against the Indians. After the war, Custer, after the war was dropped to his permanent rank of a captain, he fought more, he made more enemies, especially fighting against the Indians in the Southwest. In 1876, the government planned to Round up the Su's and Cheyenne and put them on reservations. Custer's regiment joined the expedition, commanded by General Alfred H. Terry. As Terry's scouts reported Indian villages throughout the Montana territory, Terry ordered Custer to find and attack the enemy. Custer searched for the villages, and his men found a valley that ran along the Little Big Horn River. Custer, expecting only around 1,200, had not expected to fight 2,000 Indians. The battle was the largest gathering of hostile Indians in the West. This battle would be one of the bloodiest and most famous battles between the Indians and the white man. 265 men, including Custer, died that day. The brave but hostile Indians that would do anything to save their homes and their families.
Punishment Map (front – top, back – bottom)