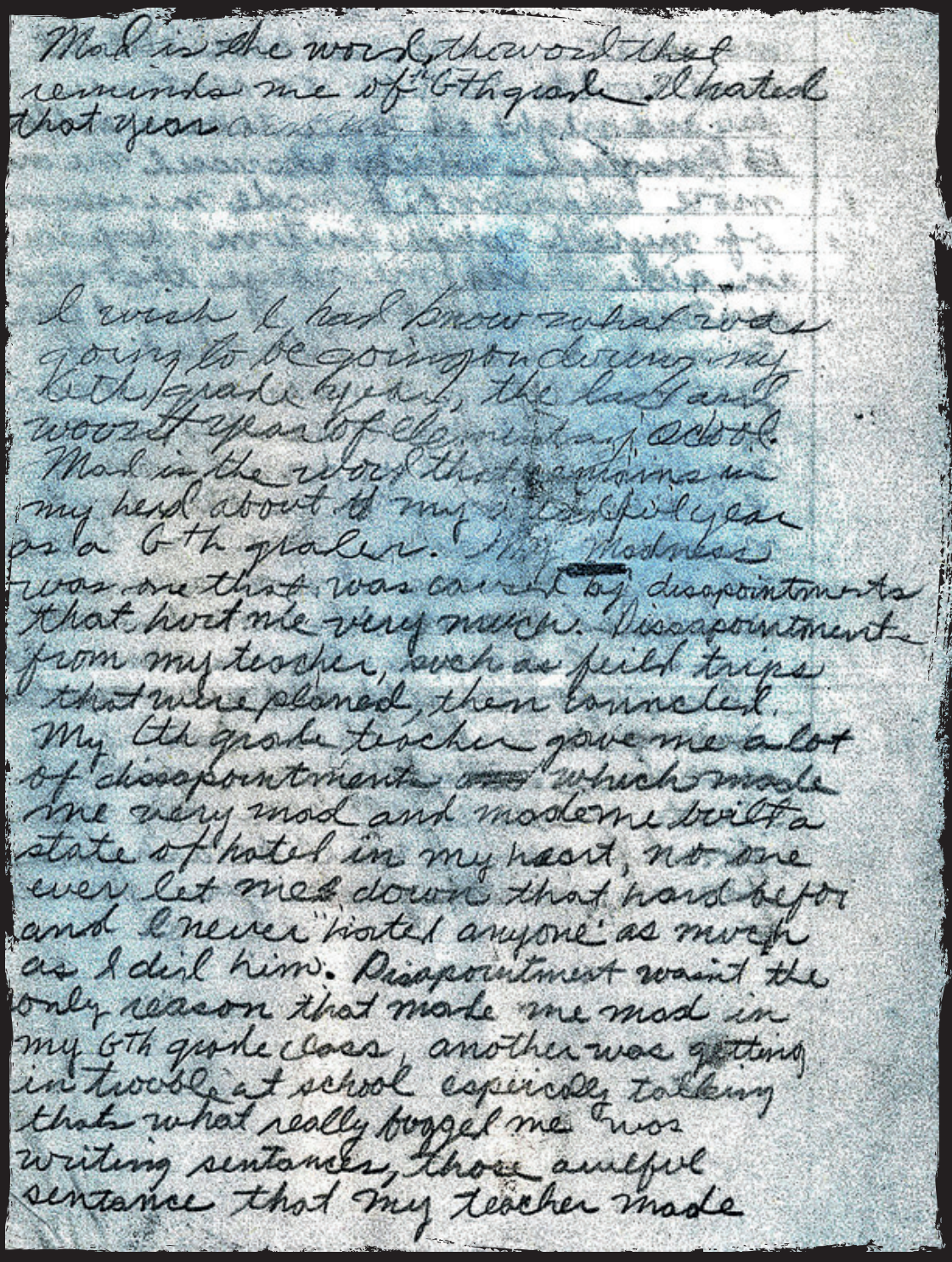
The Homework

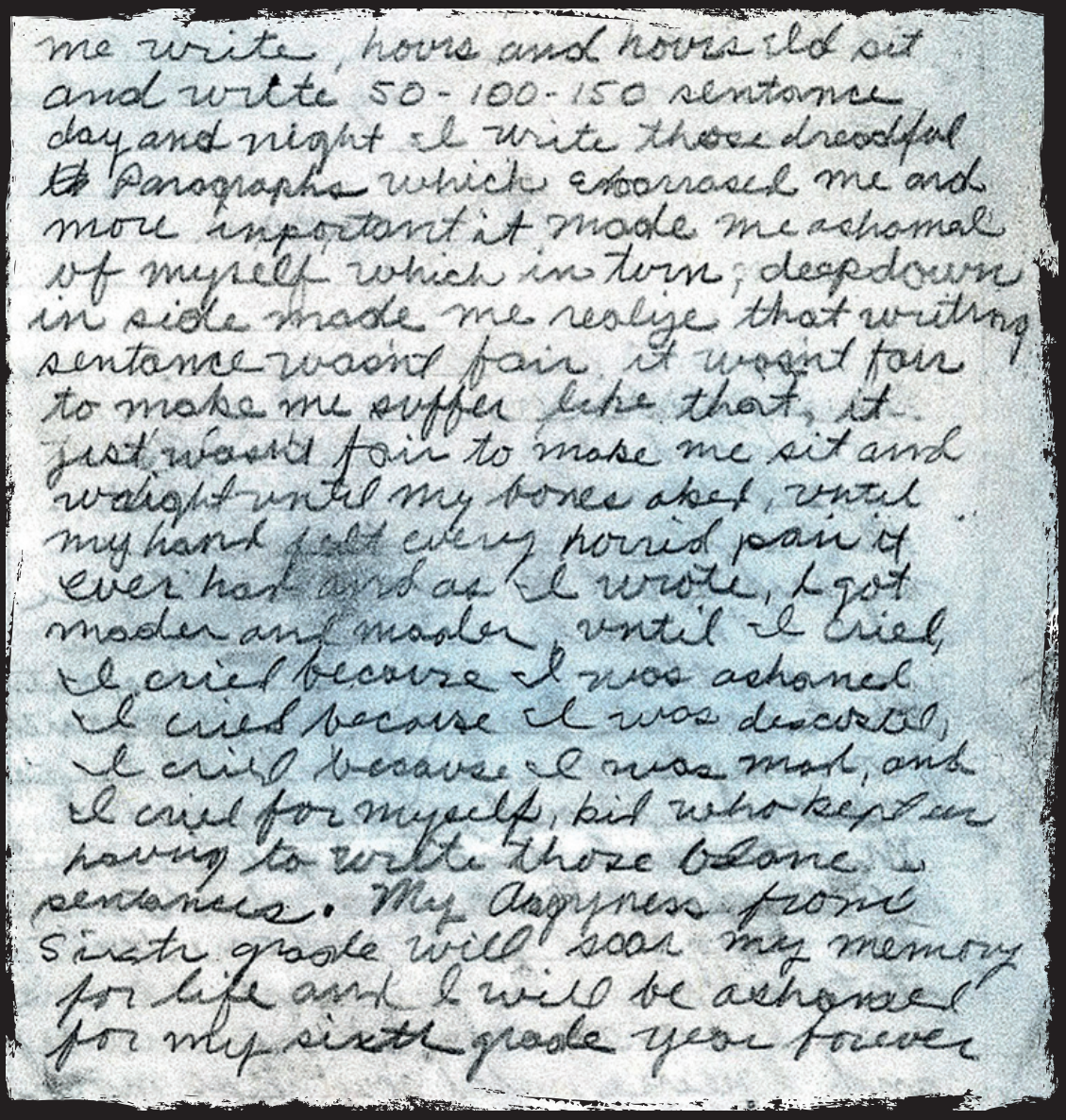
(found in Danville on 9th December 1978)



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, the last and
worst year of elementary school.
Mad is the word that remains in
my head about my terrible year
as a 6th grader. My Madness
was one that was caused by disapointments
that hurt me very much. Dissapointments
from my teacher, such as field trips
that were planed, then cancled.
My 6th grade teacher gave me a lot
of dissapointments which made
me very mad and moderne built a
state of hatel in my heart, no one
ever let me down that hard befor
and I never hated anyone as much
as I did him. Disapointment wasn't the
only reason that made me mad in
my 6th grade class, another was getting
in trouble at school espicially talking
that what really bogged me was
writing sentances, those awful
sentance that my teacher made

Mad is the word (page 1)


me write, hours and hours id sit
and write 50-100-150 sentance
day and night I write those dreadful
Paragraphs which embarrased me and
more important it made me ashamed
of myself which in turn; deepdown
in side made me realize that writing
sentance 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 every horrid pain it
ever had and as I wrote, I got
madder and madder until I cried,
I cried because I was ashamed
I cried because I was deserted,
I cried because I was mad, and
I cried for myself, but who kept on
having to write those blame
sentences. My Crapyness from
Sixth grade will soar my memory
for life and I will be ashamed
for my sixth grade year forever

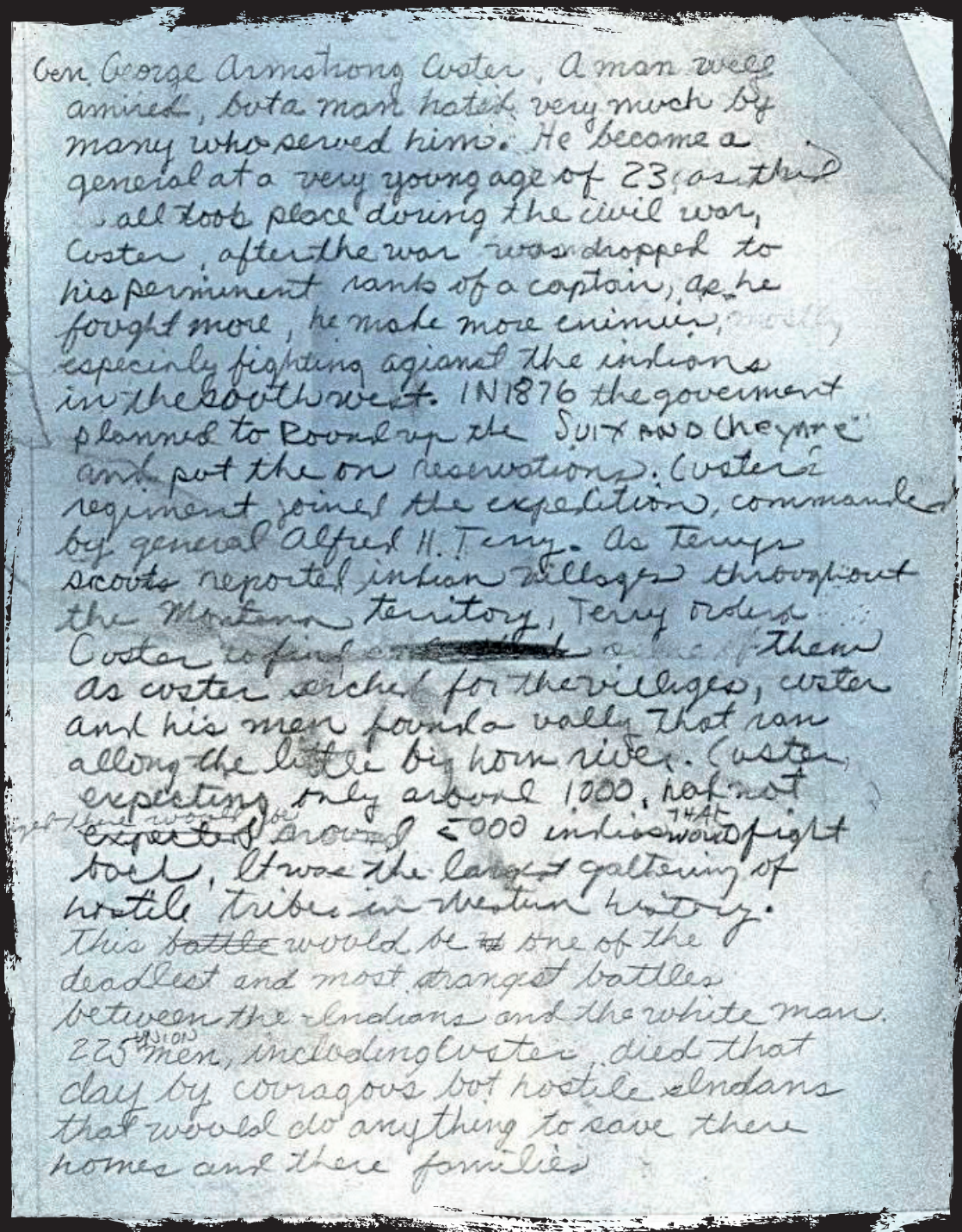
Mad is the word (page 2)

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.

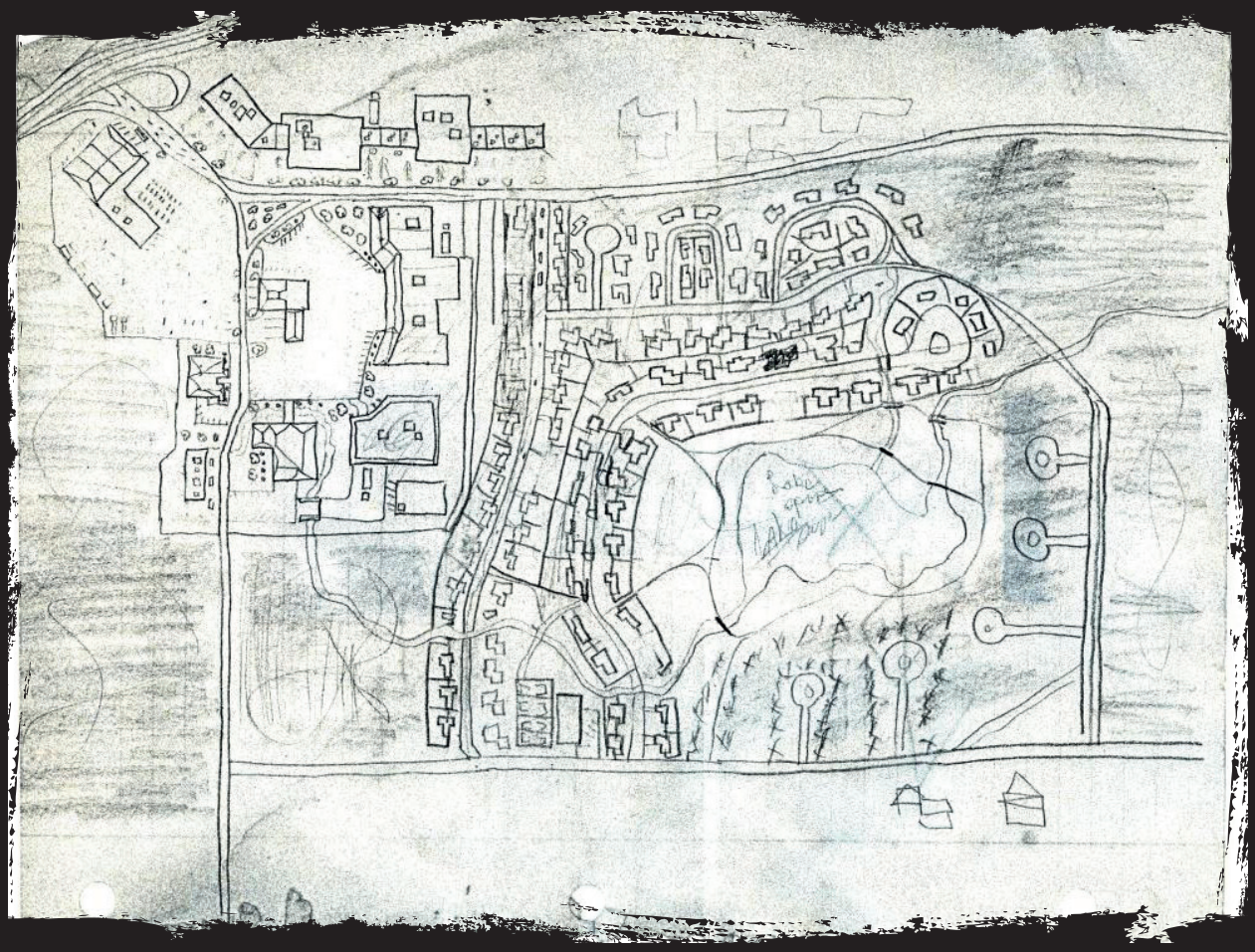
"Mad is the word that reminds me of 6th grade. I hated that year

I wish I had know what was going to be going on 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 alot of disappointments which made
me very mad and made me built 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, deepdown
in side made me realize that writing
sentance wasn't fair it wasn't fair
to make me suffer like that, it
just wasn't fair to make me sit and
waight(?) until my bones ached(?), until
my hand felt ever horrid 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 discusted(?)
I cried because I was mad and
I cried for myself, () who kept us
having to write those lame(?)
sentances. My () from
sixth grade will scar(?) my memory
for life and I will be ashamed
for my sixth grade year forever"



Gen. George Armstrong Custer, A man well
admired, but a man hated very much by
many who served him. He become a
general at a very young age of 23, as this
all took place during the civil war,
Custer, after the war was dropped to
his perminent rank of a captain, as he
fought more, he make more enimies,
especialy fighting agianst the indians
in the SOUTHWEST. IN 1876 the goverment
planned to Roundup the SUIX AND Cheyne
and put them on reservations. Custers
regiment joined the expedition, commanded
by general Alfred H. Terry. As Terrys
scouts reported indian villages throughout
the Montana territory, Terry ordered
Custer to find [redacted] them
as custer srched for the villages, custer
and his men found a valley that ran
along the little big horn river. Custer
expecting only around 1,000, not
expected around 7,000 indians THAT WOULD fight
back, It was the largest gathering of
hostile tribes in Western history.
This battle would be the one of the
deadliest and most strangest battles
between the Indians and the white man.
225 UNION men, including Custer, died that
day by courageous but hostile Indians
that would do anything to save there
homes and there families

General Custer writing



Punishment Map (front – top, back – bottom)