

At school the teachers are very strict. They set a lot of work for you to do and don't give you much time to do it. My term tutor is called Mrs Ward. The lessons she takes us for are Religious Studies, Geography and History. When Mrs Ward gives us tests such as 20 Questions about Anglo Saxons, when she takes in our marks out of 20 if one of her favourites in the class gets a low mark she will add on marks that she thinks they should have got right. So if somebody gets 13 out of 20 if it's one of her favourites she will give them 16 out of 20. My Head Master is very quick to fly off the handle. If your tie is not straight or your shoes aren't clean you have to go on litter duty; litter duty is when Mr Caddy gives you a bin liner and he does not let you have your dinner until you've filled it up with rubbish. I think Mr Caddy is not right for the job of Head Master because the punishment is too hard. Some boys say when they've been sent to Mr Caddy's office that he has thrown them against the wall and hit them. He thinks he's funny when he calls everyone Cyril because your hair is too long. He said if you don't get it cut I will cut it.