



Third Grade
Isn't a Place.

This Is Okay.

By

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I am a third grader in Miss Scott's classroom at Lincoln School. As long as I am in third grade, I am a third grader when I am *not* in Miss Scott's classroom, too! That's because third grade isn't a place.

This school year, I am a third grader wherever I go. I am in third grade at school, home, and the grocery store; and on Saturdays, Sundays, and during the holidays, too! Being a third grader means that I am part of a group of kids who are about the same age and learning similar things.



We started third grade in a classroom. Miss Scott gave us assignments to practice new skills. She checked our work to be sure that we understood.





Now there is a pandemic.

Pandemics happen once in a very long while. A pandemic is when many people in a large area become sick. COVID-19 is a virus that is moving around the world from one person to another.

This past March, people began staying home from school and work to stay safe from COVID-19 and keep it from spreading. Lincoln School closed to keep students healthy. It took adults a few weeks to decide the best place for children to finish their school year.





Adults have decided the safest place for children to finish their school year is at home. Miss Scott's classroom is closed. This is okay. Third grade is open. Working at home is another way to finish being a third grader.

Just like before the pandemic,
Miss Scott gives us assignments to
practice new skills, and checks our
work to be sure that we
understand.





Our moms, dads, grandparents, or older brothers or sisters may help, too. When they were younger, they learned the skills that we are learning now. They may know how to help if we are confused or stuck.



Miss Scott is teaching us all that we need to know to finish third grade.
That way, we'll be ready to start fourth grade!