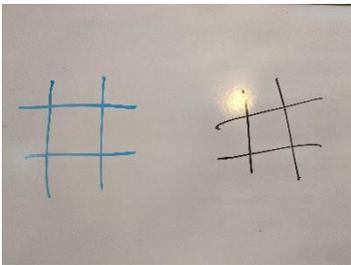




**NEW: Nerdoodles** - A fun activity or thought you can play or share with someone....Most importantly, have fun and talk.

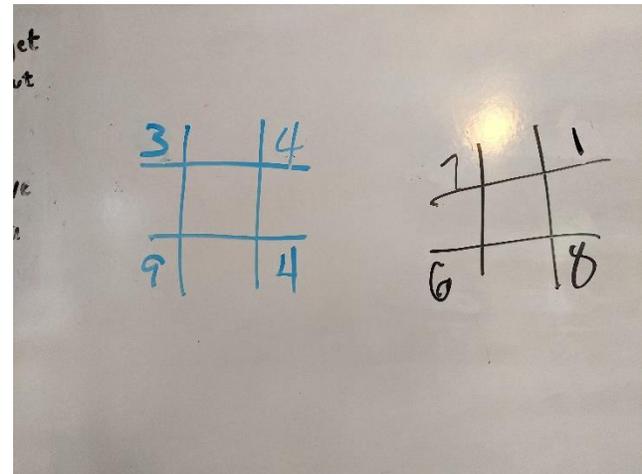
### Sharing Squares



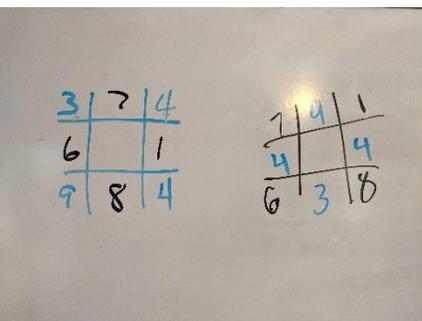
1. Draw a set of 3x3 squares. *Like tic-tac-toe.* One to keep and one to share.

2. Write numbers in each of the corners of **YOUR** square.

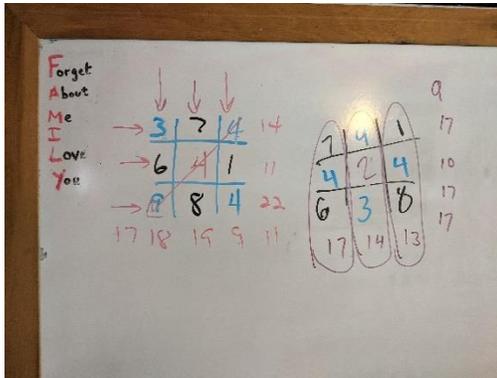
3. Your partner will write numbers in the corners of his or her square.



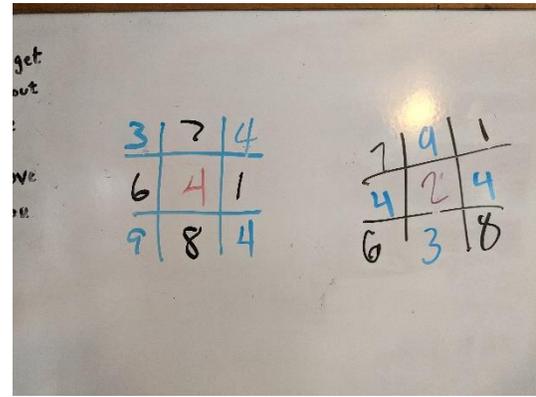
4. Share corner numbers with each other by writing them in the edge squares.



5. YOU choose a number to place in the middle space of your square.



**Choose this number wisely... The objective of the game is to have a set of numbers in your square that, when added vertically, horizontally and diagonally, are as close together as possible.**



Points to Ponder:

What strategy might get the numbers closest together?

What does closest together mean?

How can you get most of the numbers to be the same value?

## Reflection

Who could have imagined?

It is a phrase that we have heard often these past few months...

Who could have imagined...

- that a virus would shut down our schools, businesses and churches?
- we would physically distance for over 2 months from our homes?
- we would have to stand in line to enter a Walmart or Home Depot?
- we would wear a mask to protect others?
- we would conduct classes completely virtually?
- the corners of our classroom would be those of a computer monitor?
- we might miss the noise of a lunch room or class assembly?
- the loss of the joyful chaos of the surprisingly efficient car rider line?
- we would know Zoom, not as a joyful toy airplane noise but as the lifeline for the closest thing to contact we might have with our students?
- our dining rooms and kitchen tables would become our classroom desk?
- we might miss the interruption and stress of end-of-year testing?
- what it really means to take your work home?
- that we would still be the rhythm to the daily life of children who we could only touch through FaceTime, the veneer of google classroom or the faceless hand of an email?
- we might spend hours returning emails, to not just our parents, but our students?
- we'd plan lessons that would never see the florescent light of the classroom?
- we would want to stand in the middle of our students just one more time?
- our heart would ache for the craziness of the last days of school?
- our love for those students would grow even deeper for having lost a third of the year with them?

It is not easy being a teacher, or a student, or a parent. Maybe... but just maybe... it was a little better doing this dance together.

And maybe the parents appreciate the teachers a little more.

And the students see that school is not just a single space but everywhere learning takes place.

Maybe, just maybe, teachers realize that they are capable of doing the most impossible things, from remote distances, with scattered and limited resources, under stressful conditions... for the most important treasure we have... our children and our future.

Haven't they always though?

Reflection ended...

Happy Weekend Nerds,

*Peter*