

05-14-09

Dear Mayor Daley,

How is everything? I hope everything is great. Well, things are not great for me or my classmates. We are afraid. We are afraid that we are going to fail. I am tired of worrying about failing. That's all I do, my classmates are worried too. I have a great plan for you. Please let every student pass, if the teacher says that they tried and that they did come to school. It would save you millions and billions of dollars. We will promise to keep our streets and sidewalks clean. We will promise to read five or more books a week too. Please think about my big, big plan. It can work, trust me, please. Bye for now. I love you.

A third Grader  
named [redacted]