

# My ideal school



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

It is stated in the dictionary that a school is: 'an institution for educating or giving instruction. ' Some people may argue that school is also a place to learn skills such as socialising, but this is not how I perceive it. School is a place to learn and increase your intellectual powers, not to fraternise with others. Socialising is a skill that can be developed out of school. School time is precious, as only about 5 hours of the whole day are spent there, and so no one can afford to waste it with petty conversations such as 'What are you doing tonight? ' or 'Did you hear about what happened with Greg Hamble? The school I have created may seem slightly harsh but it is guaranteed to make even the less able of students obtain very high standards.

You can also guarantee that the high expectations placed upon the students will never fail to be met... or else. The St. Minion Institution is situated on the fringe of Luton. Constructed in the year 1876, it was previously used as a torture chamber. It has however been renovated and extended since and so although it is thought that spirits still linger there today, all students are assured that the building is safe and that there is no need for any concern.

The building itself contains five floors, 350 rooms in all. The ground floor contains a multitude of science labs fully equipped with the traditional long wooden benches and rickety stools. As you move on further down the everlasting corridor and up the winding staircases, you will be faced with mathematics rooms for as far as the eye can see; computer rooms full of all the latest high-tech machines; language rooms thriving with text books full of unnecessary jargon and one single English room. There is no playground or field as these are not required. The outside of the school is black.

It is rather plain with very little detail. A tall and substantial fence surrounds the building and is topped with spikes to warn off any invaders. There is a long gravel drive leading up to the school's entrance. As you enter the school, the head's office is to the right. Then the journey down the long corridor begins... Each classroom is painted white and black. If the walls are white the furniture is black and vice versa. They are quite small rooms as the class size is relatively small with only 15 in each class. This maximises pupil's potential as it means the teacher can spend more time on them.

The desks, not including in the science labs, are separate, one person per desk. The teacher's desk is on a raised platform at the front of the classroom so that he or she is able to spot any undisciplined child muttering. Instead of using black or white boards, which would actually fit with the colour scheme better, large computer screens are used. This is far more versatile and allows the education of today to develop. Pupils will not be provided with personal laptops as the headmaster does have strong beliefs that it is important to keep the traditional handwriting alive.

Subjects taught at The St. Minion Institution are there purely to improve each student's intellect. P. E. is not classed as a worthwhile subject here. If the pupils wish to keep fit, they can do that in their spare time. Any 'expressive' subjects such as music, art and drama are also not accepted. English is studied but kept to a minimum as this also involves using the imagination and encourages students to be creative, a skill highly condemned.

Shakespeare and Chaucer however, are highly encouraged and provide the main bulk of the English course.

All three sciences are compulsory, as is mathematics, German, Spanish, and information technology. There will also be sessions on discipline taught by the demon headmaster himself. Here, each student will be hypnotised and told how they should behave towards other students and their tutors, and how they should act around the school. This helps to ensure impeccable behaviour and provides them with the correct attitude to work. The school day begins at 8: 00am sharp. Any late comers will be, and have been, severely punished in ways that well, aren't particularly pleasant. Each lesson lasts 1hour 30mins and there are 4 lessons per day.

There is a 15min break after the first two periods that is spent eating the provided school meal and preparing for the next lesson. This will be spent in the main hall, which is situated in the centre of the building. The day will therefore end at 2: 15pm. Except, that is, on a Wednesday when there will be a half-hour assembly in the main hall. In this case, the day will end at 2: 45pm. Students who attend The St. Minion Institution will be restricted on what they can eat. They need to eat healthily to prevent their brains getting clogged up with fat, sugar and e numbers.

No fizzy drinks such as Coca-Cola, Lemonade or Orangeade are permitted. Also, drinks containing caffeine such as tea and coffee aren't allowed. If a student is thirsty water, preferably at room temperature, should be consumed. Bread and rice is the staple diet of the students but fruit and vegetables are issued twice a week in order to add a bit of variety. It is vital that no pupil has any more than 8grms of fat per day and so they need to plan their meals very wisely. The teachers at this school are sinister characters and are highly respected by the students.

It is obligatory that each teacher be addressed properly by his or her surname. They all wear long dark cloaks and their seemingly pointless brown cotton caps are continuously perched on the top of their heads and shadow their expressionless faces. They wander meaningfully about the school with a high aroma of authority. Those better known to the students are Mr. Irrash, could be described as rather on the skinny side, is one of the chemistry teachers who goes off the handle about anything and everything even if it's not really a problem. There's also Mrs.

Fowler, a maths teacher, who for some strange reason always appears to be pregnant (most students are cottoning on to the fact that maybe she is just very overweight). Mrs. Harft, an ex-prison officer, now teaching English who is hated by the head purely because she teaches English, and Mr.

Johannseife, a German teacher who still believes that Hitler was a good man and will not be persuaded otherwise. Finally the headmaster, middle-aged and known to the students simply as 'Sir', is well known for his hypnotic powers and his pretty impressive, yet rather unpleasant, comb-over.