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My Teacher's Secret Life

The Genius of Slot Machines



On October first in Las Vegas, Nevada Mrs. Pozzi the genius of slot machines. Mrs. Pozzi is 5 foot 6 inches tall, and she has short hair. She wears khakis all the time, and a dress shirt. There were slot machines everywhere at the place that she goes to. In Las Vegas, Nevada at the casino that Mrs. Pozzi is at there are a bunch of slot machines, and flashing lights when you walk in it makes you imagine that you are in heaven. She always wins when she plays the slot machines. She wins every time! No one knows why or how she does this, but she does. It is like she has a secret winning power.

On this special night Mrs. Pozzi sat down at her favorite substitute teacher slot machine. She puts her money in the machine and pulls the handle. To win the biggest prize you have to have three of the same substitute teachers across on the centerline of machine. Mrs Pozzi usually

wins the second prize, but never the biggest prize. She doesn't know what the first and second prize is. She loves special surprises. She has this feeling tonight's gonna be the night to win the jackpot. 1,2,3 substitute teachers in a row. The lights and sirens went off. Mrs. Pozzi won the jackpot! The casino person came over to give her the big prize. She didn't know what the prize was until the casino person gave her the keys to her new cherry red Ferrari. She was so excited that her glasses fell off her head as she ran to her new car.

Meanwhile a strange, poor man named Mr. Flodstrom saw the glasses on the floor and put them on. He put in his last \$5.00 in a slot machine. Lights and sirens went off, he too won but this time it was 2 million dollars. The biggest prize ever won. He took his prize and went back to work. He works at a gas station.

Later that evening, Mrs. Pozzi started to drive back home in her new car. She took a left turn instead of a right turn because she couldn't read the directions without her glasses. She didn't remember what she did with them. She was lost so she pulled over into gas station to ask for help. It was Mr. Flodstrom with her red glasses on sitting at the counter. He asked her what was wrong. Mrs. Pozzi asked him for directions to her home. She asked him where he got those glasses from. He told her he bought them in Las Vegas. She couldn't believe how much they looked like her glasses. He gave her directions to her home and she was on her way. Until she saw a slot machine that was glowing red with sparkles all over it so she decided to play it. She lost every time. She couldn't believe that her luck was gone without her glasses. She thought it was a dream she was in. She looked again at the slot machine squinting.

The strange, poor man asked her if she wanted to try his glasses on to help her see. put them on and pulled the lever one more time. She couldn't believe her eyes she had one. Lighting and sirens went off.