

Dear DHHS Seniors,

We are seniors at Frozen Valley High School—Go Whispers—and we need your help. Since you DHHS students are superior to every school, in every way—academics, athletics, service, good looks, etc., we figure you're the "experts" to help us change the unfair class requirements of our Government teacher, Mr. George King.

We seniors are so stressed about passing our classes, earning scholarships, attending practices, performances, games and club meetings, working to pay for car insurance and college, and finishing up college applications. We've worked so hard to make it to our senior year—our last chance to hang out with our life-long friends—but now we're afraid we will fail Government and miss out on graduation.

Mr. King's is out of control. We have to take Cornell notes of the entire textbook, write three 10-page research papers, give three speeches, volunteer for 100 hours of community service, solo "God Bless America" in front of the class, and salute our teacher's Ronald Reagan poster daily if we want to pass.

We've already complained to Mr. King, but he just said, "My class isn't a democracy, it's a dictatorship" and took away our phones. Then we talked to the principal, but she said it would be pointless to attend practices or apply for scholarships anyway, since DHHS students will most likely win all the championships and awards, as usual.

We sort of remember from our U.S. History class last year that some dude in tights—was it Jeff Thomerson?—wrote a complaint letter to King George III, so we were hoping you could use his letter as a template to write a complaint letter from us to our district superintendent, Ms. Dee Claration. You also might want to suggest four or five reasonable learning activities from your Thunder Government class disclosure that could replace Mr. King's unfair requirements.

The district school board (who our parents elected) would be so embarrassed if no seniors showed up to graduation because we all failed Government. It might even get Ms. Claration, the principal AND Mr. King fired.

You thunder-dudes are the best. We wish we were smart enough to write our own letter, but, what can we say—we're just the Whispers, not the THUNDER.

Yours truly,

The FVHS Class of 2018