The Return of Bill Jasper

By Kenneth J. Zaborski

In his return, Bill Jasper was greeted with mixed reactions. Some faculty members were pleased to see him, while others doubted his loyalty to the school. Students were divided; some were excited about the prospect of having their favorite teacher back, while others were concerned about the impact of his return on the school's dynamics. Despite these mixed feelings, the returning faculty member seemed determined to make a positive impact on his students and his colleagues.
moved through a dull, muffled sound. With pauses, I could read in old newspapers or exchange a glimmer of humor. This, in turn, made me laugh out loud with joy in every sentence. I could let my fingers dance over the keys. “I shall write a great deal to them, my dear,” I thought. “They’ll regret not being able to read it. If you ever go abroad, take me with you in this case.”

As I drew closer to the door, a good feeling spread over my body. One of the most wonderful moments of the first session had arrived. The silence and formality of the room vanished and there was a feeling of confidence and excitement.

I collected the papers, which were the most important part of the session's proceedings. I knew the paper was due the next day. I reviewed their contents. The second noun part was the first. The session's practice and confidence, the real flavor of the teaching style as soon as possible.

He wrote the session to a close with a few words, which seemed to echo the silence and formality of the room. There was a feeling of confidence and excitement in the air. At the time, I thought he was the only one who understood the nuances of his craft. Even the students seemed to respond to his teaching, and I felt a sense of accomplishment.

I started to read the session's proceedings, which I had written in the margin of the notebook. The outline reflected many hours of work on Jasper's part. He had organized it clearly, leaving room for improvements in the session's proceedings.