

Mr. Sasges,

Hmm where to start... There are so many things that you have done for our class that I will never be able to thank you enough. Hmmm, come to think of it, I *might* just be able to if I say "thankyou" every millisecond until I'm... say 82? But that's beside the point. You have a way of stimulating discussion that I've never experienced before. I admit that I was confused of your intentions at first, but I soon found that you *really* got every person involved in the conversing! I don't know how you did it!? Even Danni was arguing her points to the class! The way that you entertain the class is hilarious! I remember eons ago in grade 9 Social Studies I was deep in my textbook when, all of a sudden, you were there at the side of the room passionately quoting Thomas Hobbes that life would be "nasty, brutish, and short!". On the way back to the Finca from the beach in Nicaragua, there you were, standing right in the aisle, sleeves rolled up, neck straining, bellowing Beatles' lyrics for all to hear. In contrast to the "blah blahs" echoing around other classrooms, there's Murray at it again, stampeding around tables and chairs, jabbing the metre stick into the air while amazingly etching flowing text onto the whiteboard... all the while keeping every single pupil entirely mesmerized. *That* is my vision of Mr. Sasges; an unbelievably enthusiastic, caring, role model, whose ability to educate knows no boundaries. I did not know Mr. Gee before applying for Global Education. But I knew you. And I knew that Global Education was going to an utterly *amazing* program. Thankyou for the phenomenal impact that you have made on my life,

Chris

One day not too long from now, I'll run in  
you somewhere, we'll get up, and I'll be  
ripped!! You'll see, you'll see...