

# Wellington

**From the Office of The President**

-January 5, 2025-

Mrs. McLaren,

I hope this message finds you well, though the bitter cold and harsh snow. As the conduit between the administration and students, it is the responsibility of the student council to bring matters of this magnitude to your desk.

As you know, a treacherous snowstorm will strike the Columbus area in a matter of hours, covering fields, houses, roads, and more. I write to you this evening to advocate for the learners in Wellington, who desperately plead for the coveted **SNOW DAY**, a special day that has been hard to obtain in recent years (as mentioned in the Oscar-nominated Wellington Holiday Video). While you have been in Ohio for a relatively short amount of time, you have undoubtedly witnessed the poor driving that our state is known for. Unfortunately, this lack of ability is only made worse by snow and ice (a predicted **8 inches!!**) on the roadways. While this is an institution of learning, the safety and excitement of the students cannot be compromised in order to achieve this goal. I understand the importance of the decision that will be made in the coming hours, and fully trust your judgement.

A very reputable source that has correctly predicted snow days in years past, [Snow Day Calculator](#), claimed that there is a 99% chance that we will have a snow day tomorrow. It makes this prediction based on our zipcode, and the type of school we go to. As much as I trust this site, though, I am well aware that it is not the one making this crucial decision.

Tonight, we look to the skies with hope in our eyes, searching for the answers we all desire.

All of this being said, we will make the most of the day whether we're at school or not tomorrow.

Fare thee well as I fare.

**President of the Wellington Student Body**

**Isaac Brady**



## OFFICE OF THE HEAD OF SCHOOL

Dear Isaac,

Your letter demonstrates that which we aim to instill in Wellington students: advocacy, leadership, persuasive rhetoric, empathy, joy...and, of course, strategic lobbying on behalf of your peers and convictions.

Rest assured, I do not take this responsibility lightly. I have activated a network of reconnaissance agents across the county to provide minute-by-minute precipitation updates. Perhaps you'd like to join them-- have you spotted any flakes yet?

Meanwhile, I stand here at school, gazing skyward with my palm outstretched, hopeful as you are, but alas, no flakes have yet graced my hand. Worry not – the future remains uncertain, particularly when it comes to weather in Ohio, and I respect its whims.

Of course, you and your classmates still have the ultimate tools of persuasion at your disposal: backward pajamas, spoons under pillows, and the ringing of snow day bells. Remember, as I read to you from *The Polar Express*, "Though I've grown old, the bell still rings for me, as it does for all who truly believe."

If the collective chime of Wellington students reaches me, perhaps the cosmos will align. Until then, I recommend a sensible school-night routine, sprinkled with hopeful dreams of morning surprises. Safety permitting, the learning must continue.

With great admiration for you – and complete delight in your sense of humor which has made my day,

Ms. McLaren