



MINI EPISODES: GERMAN SENSEI'S CLASS

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

The high school he goes to is a fairly advanced school, and it seems like there weren't many students who dropped out in the past. A standing basketball case that happened several years ago, immediately after the usual incompetence case, he felt a little nervous, but due to the care of the school side and the positive attitude of the students themselves, it was rather the whole world. He said he was able to get his daily life back a step before the rest of the world and even called it a "model case for recovery."

So it doesn't really matter... but there aren't many people in complementary training today. He was hospitalized this spring in a car accident and his class has been delayed, along with a boy from the same class baseball club, a boy from the same grade sports club and some guys who play a little.

"Guten Morgen, everyone! Good weather today. Let's have fun."

Then when the German teacher entered the classroom, they all fluttered like "Uhhhhh!" and sat in their seats.

The German teacher is a young teacher whose real name is "Adolf K. Weissmann". The name "Weissmann Sensei" is a bit long, and the profile "I am German" is so impressive that everyone calls him "German teacher" or "Doimman".

He's tall and handsome, and he always smiles, making him especially popular with students, but even the boys say, "I don't like being upset, but I don't like it, German.", "He's a nice guy."

"Today's class is physical. Those who have a bad test or who were unable to attend the class are the targets."

When he said it, he attended and looked around the classroom.

"You all had something more important than my lesson. It's really cool."

"It is ironic!"

When a boy from a baseball club suddenly rushes,

"Oh, I wonder if it sounds like that. Communication is difficult..."

For some reason, the German teacher was upset.

"Um, um. Life is a lifelong study! But it's not just about studying at school. There are many other things you should do at this high school age. You can dedicate yourself to your hobbies and club activities. Playing with friends, traveling, watching videos on the Internet, instead of just studying, is a failure in life. First of all, that's a great premise."

He says it with a small gesture like "driving a car".

"But it is a waste to turn the wheel too far, and it is a waste of physics. Why is physics, chemistry, or mathematics a touch of a part of the world mechanism? It is a valuable tool to enrich your life and benefit society. Above all, it is very interesting!"

"No, I don't understand anything about science."

"Since I'm a liberal arts person, it doesn't matter for the exam."

For the mentoring group to say to each other:

"Yes, yes. I was wondering if there are those children. So..."

The German teacher smiled and took out a stack of copy paper.

"At this point, I will have the exercises for "Fundamentals of Physics" printed."

"Hey, isn't that the content of a year?"

"Yes, this print was made to help you understand your themes and at the same time convey the fun."

While the teacher said in a tone like "Look, look, my work!"

"Coefficient of Friction" or "Kinetic Energy"... is it fun?"

"I only have bad memories."

And all the tutors are frowning.

"Exciting, isn't it?"

The German teacher seems to have fun without change. Maybe he can't read the air that much.

"... Hey, Doimman."

The baseball club pointed at him with a serious face.

"We are fine about it, do it for him. We are self-employed because we are stupid or strange, but he was hospitalized and was unable to take classes."

"Yes, yes. It is wonderful to be considerate of friends."

The German teacher nodded with a smile, and suddenly turned to him.

"You were good at science during the year. I think that course is also for continuing higher education."

Suddenly, he was a little confused.

"I think... if I could do that... but now all the issues are late..."

"Yes, yes."

The German teacher is as he is.

"So, it's warming up today! If you feel good, let's have another study session after school. Let's talk to other teachers and think about taking the test. How about that?"

"Ah... stop."

When he thought about it, the girls behind,

"This, the private class of the German teacher?"

"Unfair! Then I'll be a science student too!"

What were they saying, they started making noise.

And...

"Today is not another official test. I will answer if I have any questions."

The teacher said while sitting at the window.

"If you don't know what you don't understand, don't worry about it. Go ahead. Don't let the physical constants slip away, even if it takes a while. I'd rather hear from you now."

The impression was simple and he had in mind the basics of the subject, and he was able to continue on his own in some way even though physics touched him after a long time, although he was sometimes obstructed. The rusty gears in his head seem to start spinning again, and it's fun.

"Ah, remember how you did it!"

That said, the baseball club is also seriously working on printing as-is... But when the sound of baseball club practice started to be heard from the window, he immediately started to freak out.

There's a quiche and a bat sound.

"Yeah, I did. Double career."

As he stared at the schoolyard with his arm on the window railing, the breeze coming through the window flickers through the clear, transparent hair.

"The energy that flows from everyone's body converges and collides with a powerful will, forming a dazzling parabolic trajectory. It is really beautiful."

What is the world like for this person?

Suddenly he looks at the teacher's profile,

"Oh, yeah."

The German teacher suddenly turned to him, so he suddenly looked away.

The teacher told the baseball club, not him.

"I wonder if I can go to the baseball club next time... I would like to try the ballgame once."

"Ah, the 'ball game' has a wide range! I haven't done anything in baseball, soccer or basketball."

The baseball club responded with a dead look.

"What kind of life do you have?"

"It is not shameful."

The German teacher smiled.

"Now I am in the midst of a failed life."

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A few days later...

"German, from the waist, from the waist! From the waist, this!"

On the way to the "study session" after school, when he look at the schoolyard from the window in the hallway, he saw the German teacher in a white robe, surrounded by some members of the baseball club. The shape looks like an amateur to the layman, and it flaps with every swing.

"German, German! Move the bat!"

The baseball club is too excited trying to teach him.

"Okay, I'll start practicing."

The other members say, that the baseball club is worshiping him,

"Do it once and only once!"

"I cannot do this."

"Come on, you can do it."

The German teacher, who was told to do it,

"Oh... how about that?"

Holding the bat, he looked at the limbs fearlessly.

"Sport is also a phenomenon that follows the laws of physics, I am a genius of physics and I can handle it. Yes, I can already see the magnificent quadratic curve that a white ball draws in the blue sky."

"What did you say, German?"

"If you just say that... well, why don't you try it?"

Being overwhelmed by the mysterious self-confidence of the German teacher, the members reached the defensive agreement.

When the launcher sways, the teacher winks at him looking out the window.

Exciting and happy, he shook the air as much as he could.