

Mr. Weinbrom. 7th and 8th grade science teacher.

The first day that I met Mr. Weinbrom He was teaching environmental studies class at Middle School William Alexander, 51's. I was a 7th grader first year there. He had this silly nerf game called 1-2-3 shootout to get us moving and we learned about biology. He carried my backpack home that day and for many days and became a close friend. I went to a Woodstock and other events and had a great time. He was my favorite teacher in middle school. He really supported me and I him. I took me, noshi and Ali to plant trees in prospect park. We went on many trips. He is the reason that I pursued biology in college. Notwithstanding my mother's maternal influences. He died with cancer and I visited his home and paid my condolences and offered to be involved. He used to clean up the neighborhood. But time took him away too early. He was a staunch tree-lover and he really sold me on the idea that we need to take care of the environment. He taught to love my environment and that I can make a small difference and he taught me work together and we will make it. He made us all better. His loss is a loss to humanity and to mother earth.