

# TEACHER KNOWS BEST

If only I'd listened to Mrs Scruttlescrump about how to get to class, but instead I ran off thinking that it would be easy. I mean, I had been there for 5 weeks now and thought I knew every corner of this school, but no.

James and I got lost. The complexion of James' skin was pale, as if he was sick. We opened a slimy door trying to find our class. Inside was a dreary, scaly monster slumping around. It hissed at me. I think it was trying to say "farewell". After that the sunlight went behind the clouds and the ammunition he used on me was this gas that left me in a deep sleep.

I don't know what happened after that but a few hours later James told me that the monster died after she attacked me. After that he went and told Mrs Scruttlescrump. I can't imagine what happened after that.