

CHAPTER 12

‘THE WRATH’

Inside of Miss Killington’s classroom- the students sat silently ‘BA’ ‘BA’ ‘BUBBLING’ in their second day of school surprise tests*And boy- oh boy- were they surprised!* Hoagie sat daydreaming in his chair, while staring at the back of Maria's long silky black hair. The teacher graded homework with only her right eye looking down, while the other did ‘SCA’ ‘SCA’ ‘SCAN’ the classroom for unruly pranksters and clowns.

[*Suddenly*] She stopped working and checked her wristwatch! "**PENCILS DOWN!**", shouted Miss Killington- instantly snapping Hoagie from another of his Kissy-Poo fantasies. The students quickly dropped their pencils and prepared to turn in their tests.

"**Bridget!Please, collect the tests**", ordered the teacher.

"**YES- MA'AM!**", sang out Bridget- as she leapt to her feet.

The teacher eyed Bridget's over-sized red leather cowboy boots with shock and disbelief, as she ‘SCRA’ ‘SCRA’ ‘SCRAPED’ them across the classroom floor! She continued to watch as Bridget made her way past her desk wearing long purple socks upon her forearms! Her eyes popped from her skull as she ‘SCA’ ‘SCA’ ‘SCANNED’ the entire class, noticing for the very first time- that most of her students wore over-sized shoes and funny colorful arm socks! Some of the girls- and even one boy, wore their hair in a pair of funny looking corkscrewing ponytails! It was like a freekin' clown college up in that place- it was!

[*Suddenly*] Bridget tripped, 'STA' 'STA' 'STUMBLED' forward and 'SLAMMED' into another girl's desk- 'WHAM' 'BAM' 'SLAM!' Bridget- the girl- and the desk, fell to the floor in a twisted human pretzel! The classroom erupted with 'LA' 'LA' 'LAUGHTER', as Bridget clumsily attempted to rise back up to her boots! Bridget reached her hands down in an effort to help the girl up from the crash site, yet as she grabbed the girl's hand and 'TA' 'TA' 'TUGGED' upon it- she fell backwards onto her butt! The crazy laughter erupted even louder- it did! Mrs. Killington had all she could stand and she could stand NO more! She sprung up out of her seat like a jack in the box- she did!

"QUIET EVERYONE-NOW'WWWWW!", barked Miss Killington- wearing a Meany Mc'meany look upon her red flushed face. The laughter stopped instantly- it did! Bridget and the girl eventually made it back onto their big shoe'd feet, while hugging each other close for balance!

[*Suddenly*] A school bell 'RING' 'ALING' 'LING'ed- signaling the afternoon lunch period.

"I don't know what sort of madness has spread around here, but I will surely get to the bottom of it!Anyone so much as wearing a pair of shoes that are even one size too big, or with those ridiculous socks on their arms- remain in your seat! ...Everyone else- your free to go and enjoy the lunch period!", instructed the teacher- while 'LA' 'LA' 'LOOKING' about the classroom. With these words spoken- only seven students out of twenty-six stood from their desks and rushed out of the door like speeding ants. Hoagie-Cindy- Stuart and four other lucky kids, were the only ones to escape the horrible wrath of Miss Killington. She gave the class a real tongue lashing- she did, and the class had no choice but to listen-because she was an adult and they were just kids!