

# The Day Without Teachers

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Verb
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6. Noun
7. Verb - Past Participle
8. Verb
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10. Adjective
11. Verb - Past Participle
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# The Day Without Teachers

It was a Monday. I hate Mondays. Everyone hates Mondays. Mondays are boring because everyone is still asleep . As I approached the school doors, I expected a quiet, zombie-like body of students milling around sucking coffee. Little did I know that I was standing on the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun of the strangest school day ever.

When I stepped inside I was greeted by \_\_\_\_\_ Noun! Students were running everywhere, screaming, jumping off tables, and raiding the vending machines! What was going on? I slowly wandered to my locker, trying to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb the mess of images before my eyes. One student had a teacher's computer and was attempting to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb the grade book. Another student had filled a trash can with textbooks and was dumping a Wawa cup filled with gasoline over them. Clearly his objective was to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb the books. Three students were in the office committing \_\_\_\_\_ Noun on the cash box. I was completely \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Participle by the insanity. I decided my best course of action was to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb to a safe place until I figured out what was going on.

I locked myself inside one of the practice rooms so that I was nicely protected but could still see the happenings of the room. The quiet granted me a little \_\_\_\_\_ Noun so I could collect my thoughts. As I was thinking, I noticed a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective dancer hanging from the shelving unit, doing splits and twirls in the air. This was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Participle to end badly if I didn't \_\_\_\_\_ Verb the situation. I leaped from my safe haven and caught her in my arms just before she fell on the drum set.

Finally,

I grabbed a student who was hiding in a corner reading a book and asked what was going on.

"There are no adults here," she replied without looking up from her book.

Suddenly I realized the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ task before me. I had to find a way to gain control of the school before someone got killed! But who would listen to me? I didn't want my friends to think I was \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and a teacher's pet! I had to be \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and come up with a plan.

I sneaked to the principal's office, hoping to find some clues. When I entered, the place was in ruins. Clearly someone had ransacked the place. I started shuffling around the debris, talking to \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ objects as I went. "You won't help," I said to a ruler. "Neither will you," I told the printer. Then, in an \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ turn of events, I found a Flash Drive. "Ahhh, but you might be useful," I said to the USB.

I popped it in to a computer and opened the contents. To my great luck, I found a video made for a class project.

The video starred the principal, who was pretending to be \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and mean. In the video, she

\_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ some students for being disrespectful to a teacher. "Perfect", I thought. "I can

\_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ the students into believing the principal has arrived."

I quickly queued up the video and turned on the loud speaker. The principal's voice boomed through the school.

A

loud cry rose as students believed my trick. They ran in all directions, stumbling over each other as they raced for the door.

About three minutes later, the school was quiet. I left the mess as it was and went home. The day the teachers disappeared still remains a mystery. No one knows where they went, or why they came back. Instead, we just pretend it didn't happen.