

# The Day Miss Trout Exploded



By Josie

**“ZEPHANIAH FOREST!”**  
Shouted Miss Trout. “You have a  
week to improve your behaviour or  
else I’m going to explode!”



A cheeky grin spread across Zeph's face. This sounded like a challenge...



On Monday Zeph farted at carpet  
time.



“ZEPHANIAH FOREST!” Shouted Miss  
Trout. The whole class giggled.

In assembly on Tuesday,  
Zeph ran onto the stage with his  
pants on his head!

The whole school laughed!

Miss Trout put her head into her  
hands. This could not get any worse!



But on Wednesday Zeph put a  
whoopee cushion on Miss Trout's  
chair.

“PPPPPPFFFFTTTTTTTTT”!

The class roared with laughter.



Miss Trout got redder...

and redder...

and redder...

Until...





**BANG!**

**Miss Trout EXPLODED!**



Zeph looked all around.

No one was laughing any more.

Everyone searched for Miss Trout....

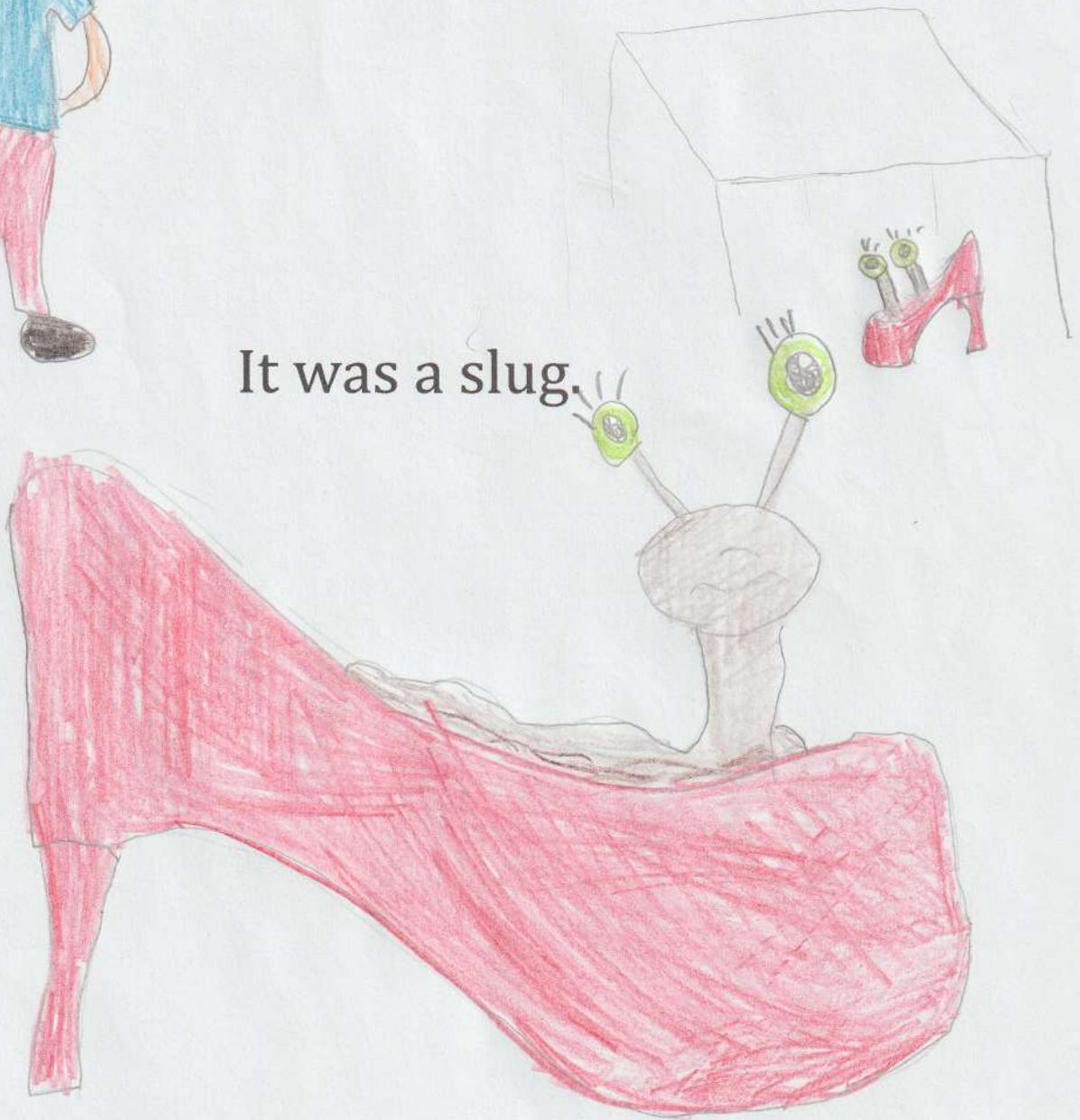


But she could not be found.

Zeph's best friend Toby saw something looking at him from Miss Trout's shoe.



It was a slug.



A slug with a sad and angry face.  
A face that looked a bit like Miss  
Trout's!

"What have I done?" said Zeph.



He scooped up the slug out of the shoe and hid it in his lunchbox.



While everyone else in the class did a happy kind of dance because they had NO TEACHER, Zeph was sad.

He thought "I need to be kinder and nicer to my friends and my teachers. I will try to be as kind as I can from now on, and maybe this slug will un-  
explode."



On Thursday Zeph took his friend to the first aid room when she fell over, and he let everyone else go first in the dinner queue.



On Friday Zeph did not shout out, or burp or wiggle his bottom. He kept on checking his lunchbox where Miss Trout the slug was being kept safe.



"I'm Sorry" he whispered.

Then...

# KABOOMY!

Miss Trout un-exploded.





She had a bit of a funny slimy look  
about her face and she winked at  
Zeph, who never again acted like the  
class clown.

