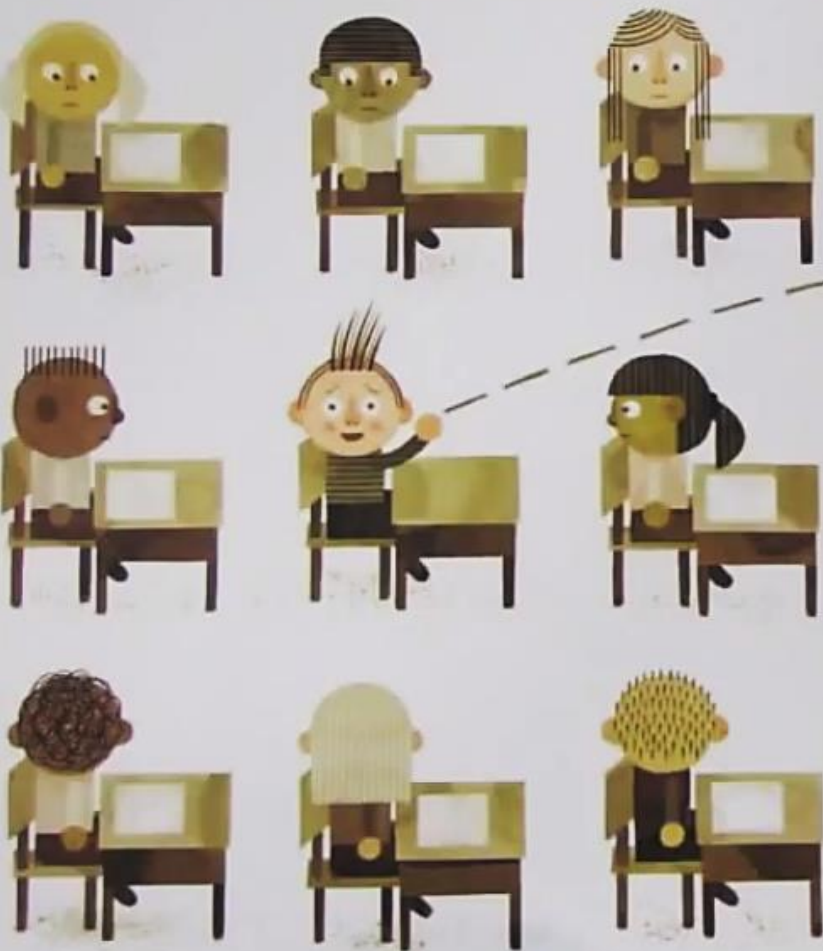


# My Teacher Is a **MONSTER!**



Peter Brown

Bobby had a big problem at school.  
Her name was Ms. Kirby.



# ROBERT!



Move it or lose it!



Ms. Kirby stomped.

**SETTLE  
DOWN!**



Ms. Kirby roared.

No recess for children  
who throw paper  
airplanes in class.



Ms. Kirby was a monster.



Bobby spent his free time in the park,  
trying to forget his teacher problems.



But one Saturday morning, on the way to his  
favorite spot, Bobby found a terrible surpris





Bobby wanted to run!  
He wanted to hide!  
But he knew that would  
only make things worse.





I like your enormous hat, Ms. Kirby.

Thank you, Robert.



Robert, you don't need to raise your hand out here.



Ms. Kirby, it's REALLY strange seeing you outside of school.

I agree.



What were you going to say?

I was going to say, "Hello, Ms. Kirby."

Hello, Robert.



There was an awkward silence.  
And then a gust of wind changed everything.





Oh, Bobby,  
you are my hero!



I mean...that was very  
good of you, Robert.

You're welcome,  
Ms. Kirby



Those ducks  
sure do like you.



They know I enjoy  
quacking with them.



Quack!

Quack!



Quack!



Quack!

Quack!



Quack!

Quack!

Quack!



When they were all quacked  
out, Bobby had an idea.

You should see my  
favorite spot in the park.



Be careful!

Yes, Ms. Kirby.







Bobby tossed his paper  
airplane into the sky



and it flew

and it flew

and it flew.



I think that was the  
single greatest paper  
airplane flight in history!



I think  
you're right.





By lunchtime, Bobby and Ms. Kirby were happy they had bumped into each other.



But they were ready to say good-bye.



COMING THROUGH!



Back at school, Ms. Kirby still stomped.

And then the bear said,  
**"ROAR!"**

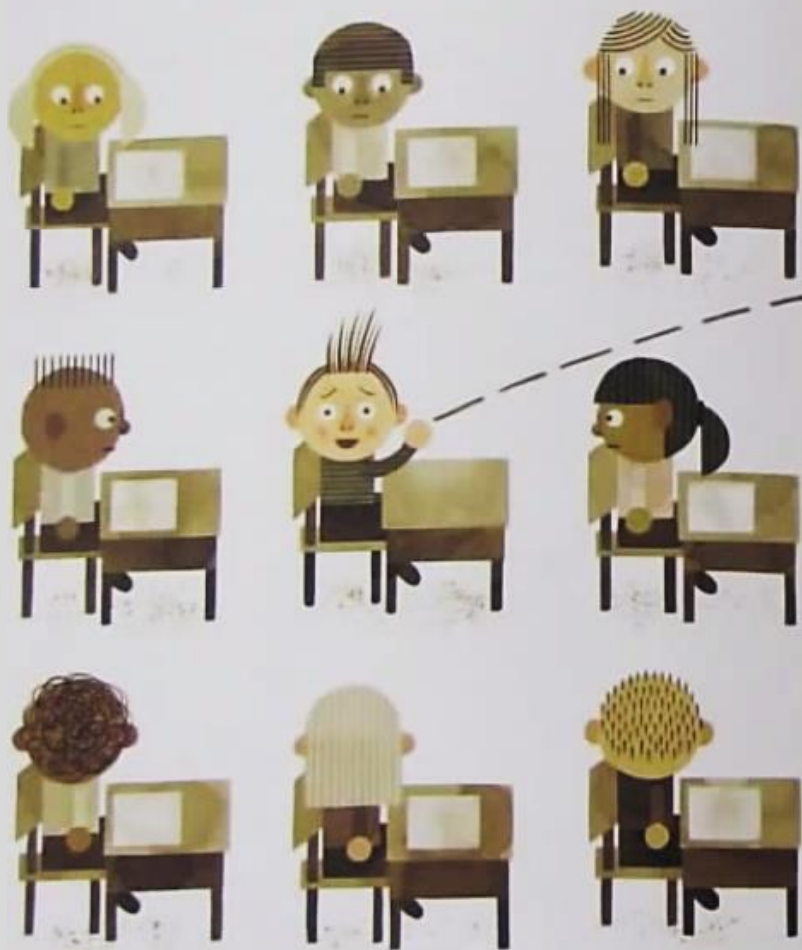


Ms. Kirby still roared.

Great job, Bobby.



But was Ms. Kirby still a monster?



ROBERT!



The End

