

## **My Teacher had a Rip in his Pants**

Just about a week ago my teacher had a rip in his pants. It was really funny. I didn't see it right away but someone told me then I saw it and wanted to laugh but I held it in. Then someone told him and everyone started to laugh. Then he went home to change.

☆ Best Part!

## My Teacher had a Rip in his Pants

Just about a week ago my teacher had a rip

+ What day? + What's his name?

in his pants. It was really funny. I didn't

+ Where was the rip? How did it happen?

see it right away but someone told me then

+ Who told you?

I saw it and wanted to laugh but I held it

in. Then someone told him and everyone

+ Who told the teacher?

started to laugh. Then he went home to

change.— Cut "The End"

He left!? You were alone!?  
Who was in charge of the class?

## A Kid's Dream Come True

Every kid has a dream that their teacher will disappear one day. Well, in our case, it finally came true.

Mr. Friedman was writing our math homework on the board last Wednesday. The list was getting longer and longer, and finally, as he bent down to write the last list of problems to do from our math textbook, his pants ripped—right in a very embarrassing spot. We'd all noticed that his pants were getting tighter and tighter over the past few months, but none of us dreamed that they would finally just give up.

Everyone started to laugh, and Mr. Friedman, turned, glared at us, grabbed at the rip and darted out of the room. It wasn't long before Mrs. Ahlery came in to finish up the class. She told us all to settle down and get back to work. I think she was trying to hold back a little giggle, but she never talked about what had happened. The good news is Mr. Friedman never did come back that afternoon.