The Day Without Teachers

1.	Noun
2.	Noun
3.	Verb
4.	Verb
5.	Verb
6.	Noun
7.	Verb - Past Participle
8.	Verb
9.	Noun
10.	Adjective
11.	Verb - Past Participle
12.	Verb
13.	Adjective
14.	Adjective
15.	Adjective
16.	Adjective
17.	Adjective
18.	Adjective
19.	Verb - Past Tense
20.	Verb

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 of the strangest school day ever.		
When I stepped inside I was greeted by! 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		
the mess of images before my eyes. One student had a teacher's computer and was attempting to		
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 the books. Three students were in		
the office committing on the cash box. I was completely verb - Past Participle by the insanity.		
I decided my best course of action was to 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 so I could collect my thoughts. As I was thinking, I		
noticed a 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.		

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 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 and a
teacher's pet! I had to be 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 objects as I
went. "You won't help," I said to a ruler. "Neither will you," I told the printer. Then, in an 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 and mean. In the video, she
Verb - Past Tense some students for being disrespectful to a teacher. "Perfect", I thought. "I can
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.

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.

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