



Chapter 1

Jay and Tanika's class had a BAD reputation. So they were used to having lots of different teachers. They'd had old teachers and very old teachers. They'd had hairy teachers and lairy teachers. They'd had thin teachers and thick teachers.

But as soon as their latest teacher stepped into the classroom that fateful Monday morning, they just knew he was very, very different.

'My name is Mr Neila-Retsnom,' he boomed in a voice so loud, the glass in the windows rattled. 'And I am not like the others! So, class. Are you ready..?'