



*For my three wonderful children,
Dustin, Sam, and Flynn, who
continue to inspire me every day.*
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*For my friends and family,
Keep being you.*
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On **MONDAY**, when the students
of Burraroo Public School
skipped through their red dusty
playground and into class.

They saw the most
GOBSMACKING thing.

A **BUNYIP**
was sitting at Ki's desk!



"Excuse me," Kit said cautiously.
"I think you're sitting at the
WRONG desk. This one is mine."



"I'm **BARRY**,"
stammered the bump-



"I'm so sorry,"
he mumbled as he
tried to get up.

But his **ENORMOUS** belly
was wedged tightly between
the desk and the chair.



CRASH!



The day **DID NOT** improve for Barry.