



Yesterday, I didn't get my math homework done. So this morning, my teacher made me stay in from recess and do it... **RATS!**

**But it
wasn't
my fault!**

Last night I had to go to my big brother's basketball game, and it went into overtime, and by the time I finally got home, it was too late to do my homework so my **MOM** made me go to bed.

After recess, we all headed to the library to work on our science reports. Since my **TEACHER** wouldn't let me go to recess, I had lots of extra energy. I felt kinda twitchy. On the way down the hall, I jumped up high and tried to touch the light. On the way down, **MARY GOLD** got in my airspace and her head hit my arm.





"Ouch!"

Teacher... Noodle hit me!"

"But it's not my fault!"

***YOU** didn't let me go out to recess,
and my legs just needed to jump.
It wasn't my fault, my arm did it.
And it was just a little bump."*

I got sent to the end of the line... **RATS!**