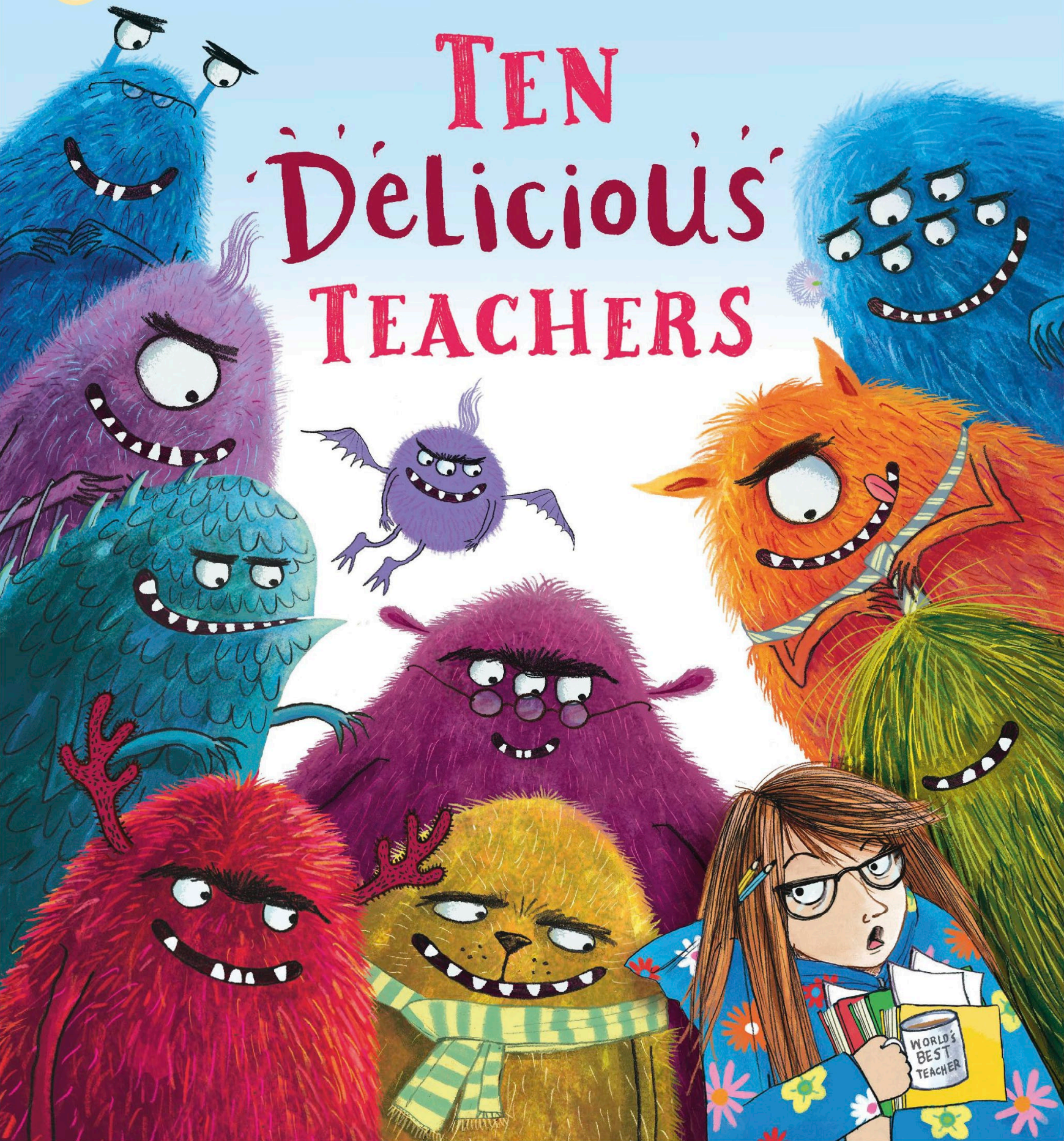




Ross Montgomery

Sarah Warburton

TEN Delicious TEACHERS



TEN 'DELICIOUS' TEACHERS

Ross Montgomery

Sarah Warburton



For Charlie, aka Mr Mackinnon – watch your back. **R. M.**

To my stoic Mum, Vera, who died before I finished this book.
Gladly, not eaten by a monster (she would never have let them).

We miss you more with each passing day. **S. W.**

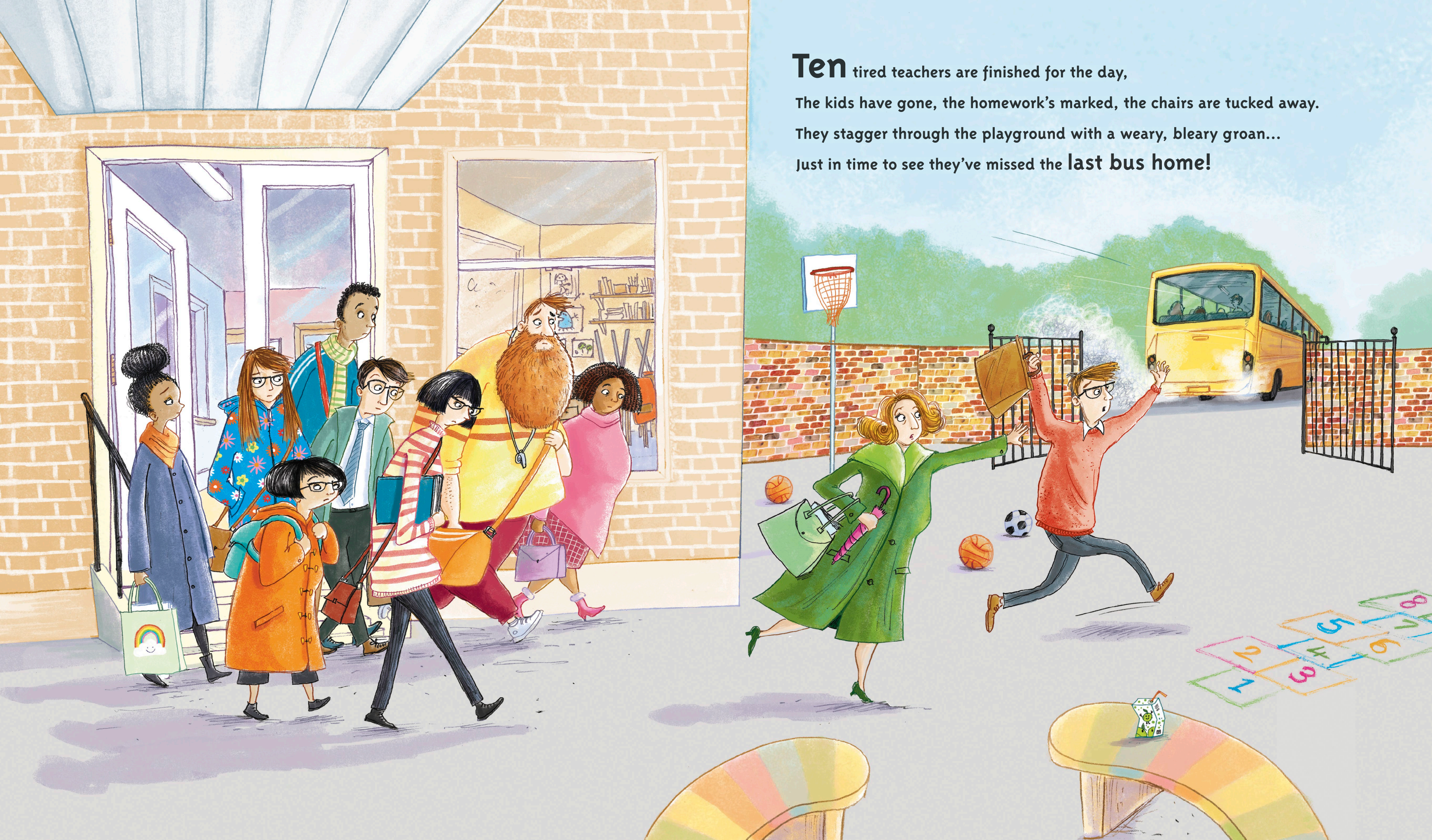


WALKER BOOKS

AND SUBSIDIARIES

LONDON • BOSTON • SYDNEY • AUCKLAND

Ten tired teachers are finished for the day,
The kids have gone, the homework's marked, the chairs are tucked away.
They stagger through the playground with a weary, bleary groan...
Just in time to see they've missed the **last bus home!**



“Never mind,” says Mr Smith. “Look at what I see –
A shortcut through the forest! We’ll be home in time for tea!”

Ten foolish teachers, already celebrating,
Unaware that in the woods a monster pack is waiting...
Ten furry fiends! Ten bristly brutes! Ten hairy hungry beasts
Are hidden in the trees to have themselves a teacher feast.



Ten delicious teachers, skipping through the trees,
Surrounded by a paradise of plants and bugs and bees.
Mrs Dawlish stops to pause and pick a dandelion...
A monster creeps up right behind her!



Now there's only...