

# Miss Nelson is Missing

By Harry Allard

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**Narrator, Kid 1-4, Miss Nelson, Miss Viola Swamp**

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Narrator: The kids in room 207 were misbehaving again for Miss Nelson. They were the worst behaved class in the school.

Miss Nelson: Umm, class, now settle down.

Narrator: But they would NOT behave.

Kid 1: Whisper, whisper, whisper!

Kid 2: Ha, ha, giggle, giggle!

Kid 3: Hey, look at this funny face!

Kid 4: Ha, Ha! Look, I can touch my tongue to my nose!

Narrator: They were even rude during story time!

Miss Nelson: Once upon a time there were...

Kid 3: Do we have to do work?

Kid 4: I don't want to!

Miss Nelson: Well, I think something will have to be done about this.

Narrator: The next morning Miss Nelson did not come to school.

Kid 1: Wow! Now we can really act up!

Kid 2: Yeah! Let's be just terrible!

Miss Viola Swamp: NOT SO FAST!

Narrator: A woman in an ugly black dress stood before them.

Miss V. Swamp: I am your new teacher, MISS VIOLA SWAMP!

Kid 3: Where is Miss Nelson?

Miss V. Swamp: Never mind that! Open those books!!

Narrator: Miss Nelson's kids did as they were told. Miss Viola Swamp was a real witch. She meant business. She put them to work and gave them lots of homework.

Miss V. Swamp: We'll have no story hour today! Keep your mouths shut and be perfectly still. And if you misbehave you'll be sorry!

Narrator: Days went by and there was no sign of Miss Nelson. The kids were really missing her! After all, she was pretty nice!

All kids: I miss Miss Nelson!

Narrator: The kids tried to figure out what happened to her. They thought they would be stuck with Miss Viola Swamp forever! Then one day...

Miss Nelson: Hello children. Did you miss me?

Kid 1 and 2: We certainly did!

Kid 4: Where were you?

Miss Nelson: That's my little secret. How about story time?

All kids: Oh, yes!

Narrator: Miss Nelson noticed that no one was rude or silly during story time.

Miss Nelson: What brought about this lovely change?

All kids: That's our little secret.

Narrator: Back at home Miss Nelson hung up her coat in the closet right next to an ugly black dress. She sang a little song.

Miss Nelson: I'll never tell!