



Robert Munsch and the JW Inglis adventure!

Summary

Robert (Bob) Munsch always writes about what other people do. What would happen if HE visited a school? What would the kids think would happen if he visited a school as cool as JW Inglis?

What: A collaborative writing project

When: Spring, 2008

Where: JW Inglis - SD 22 (Vernon)

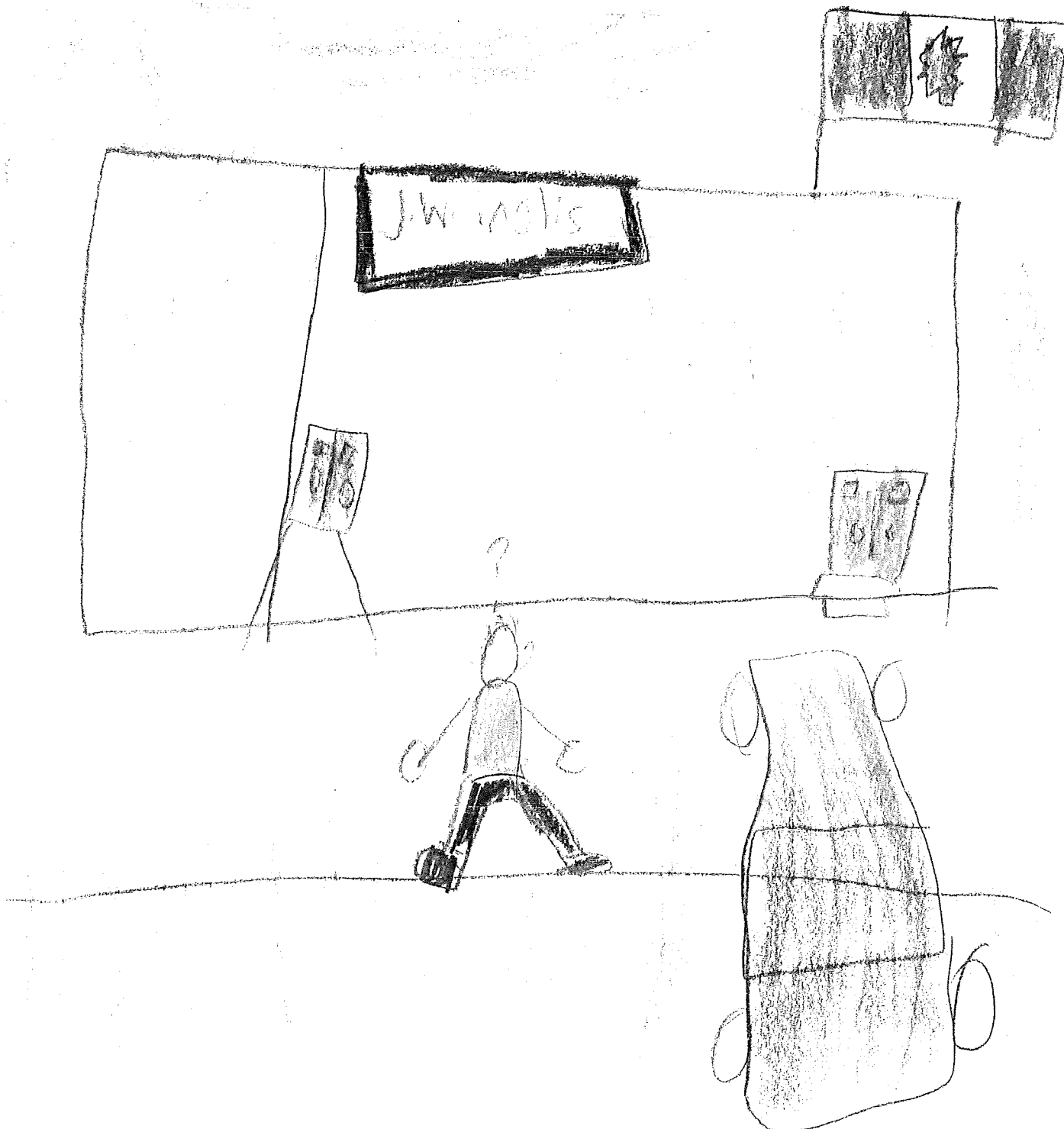
Who: K-6 Students from JW Inglis
Led by Division 5/Grade 4

The story is also available at www.jwinglis.com

This is a story about Robert Munsch.

Normally he writes stories about kids, but this is the story of Bob and his visit to JW Inglis in Lumby.

One day, Bob Munsch came to JW Inglis. He went to that school because the students and teachers had been really annoying. They had emailed him. They sent him letters. They sent him banners and posters. They wrote songs and took pictures. They called him. Bob knew that the only way he could get JW Inglis to stop was to go to the school and ask very nicely if they would all just please, please, please, please leave him alone.



He entered the door and was very pleased to see what a happy school it was. The kids were smiling, the teachers were singing (not in tune, but singing nonetheless) and everybody said hello. Nobody seemed to know who he was.

This surprised him.

He was loved by kids in elementary schools.

There were stampedes when he arrived at a school.

But not here.

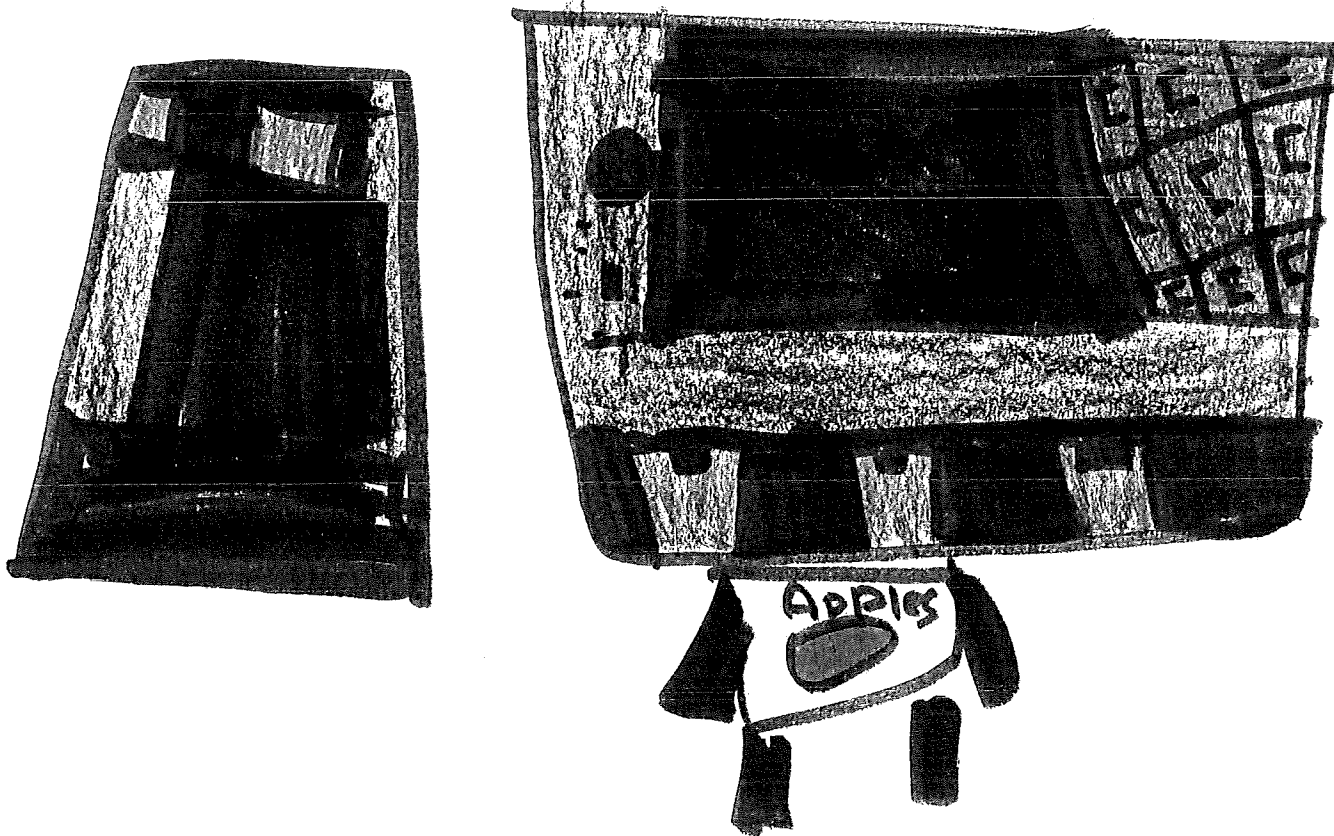
So he went to the office to let everyone know why he was here!

He said hello to the secretary, Mrs. Tifenbach who politely asked who he was and how she could help. Bob said that he was here to talk to the school. She asked if he had an appointment.

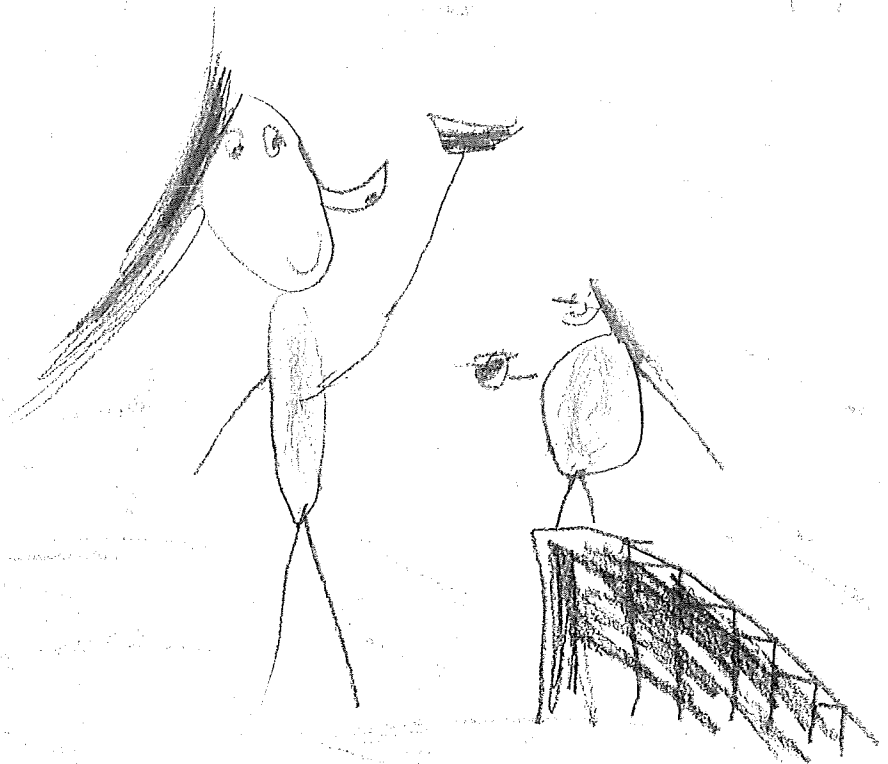
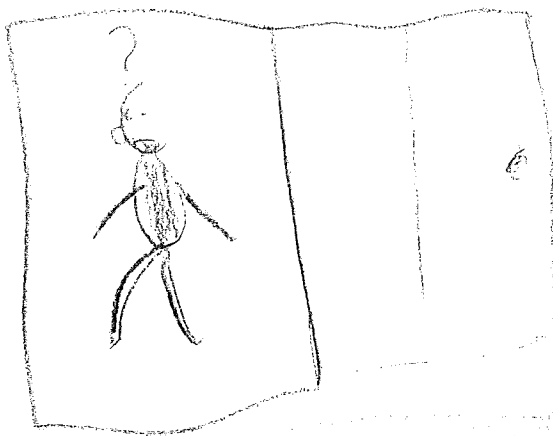
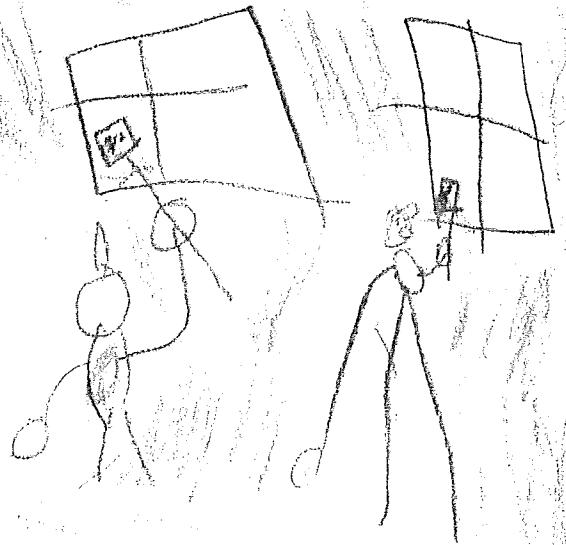
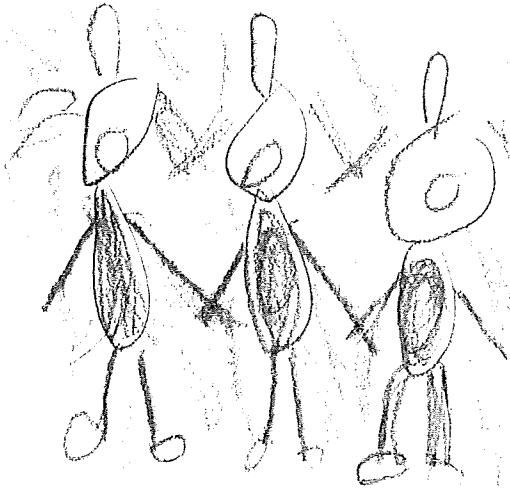
He didn't.

He was asked if he would speak to the principal and vice principal.

OFFICE



He went to one office and met the Vice Principal, Mrs. Wickum. In her office, there were three dads crying, two kids washing windows, four moms reading books and two teachers drinking tea. Mrs. Wickum couldn't help him.



← Mr Revel

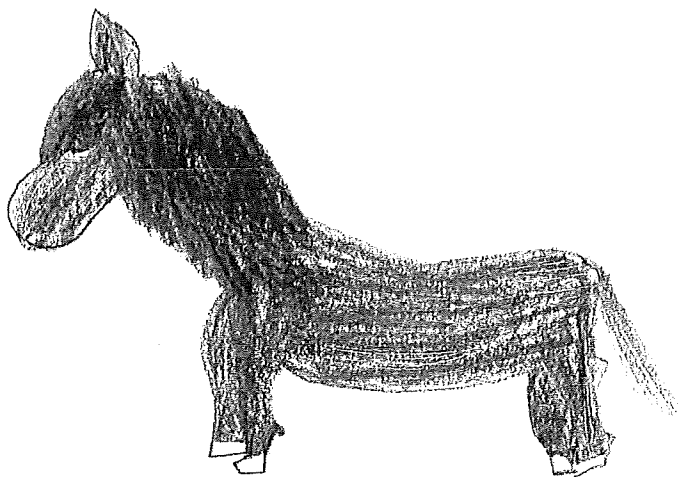
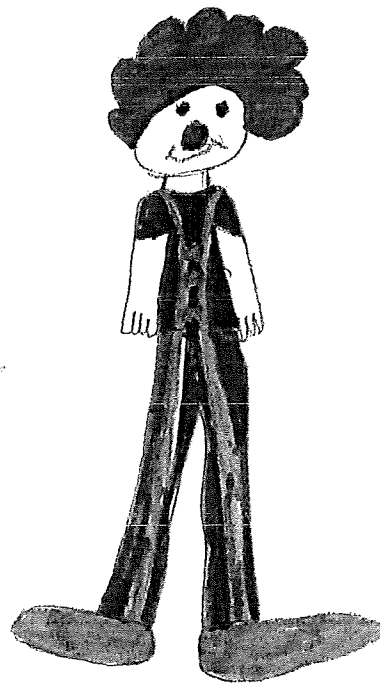
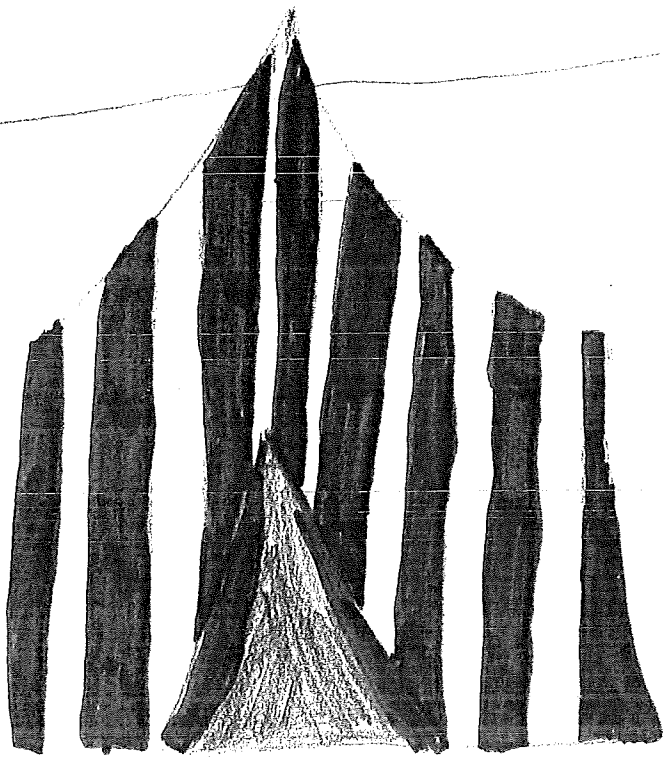


He went down the hall and looked in Mrs. Lueke's room. He knew that kindergarten classes were sometimes crazy, but this was a zoo. Really. Cages and everything! Mrs. Lueke was dressed like a lion tamer, but used a long piece of licorice instead of a whip.



His teeth are sticking

He went to the other kindergarten class and saw that Ms. Adams room was a circus. The kids were dressed like clowns, some were standing on the backs of show horses and others were swinging on the trapeze.



He went down the hall to Ms. Aiello's grade 1/2 classroom and saw the kids all dressed in yellow saying 'ello fellow and other words that rhymed with her name.



From
Chloe

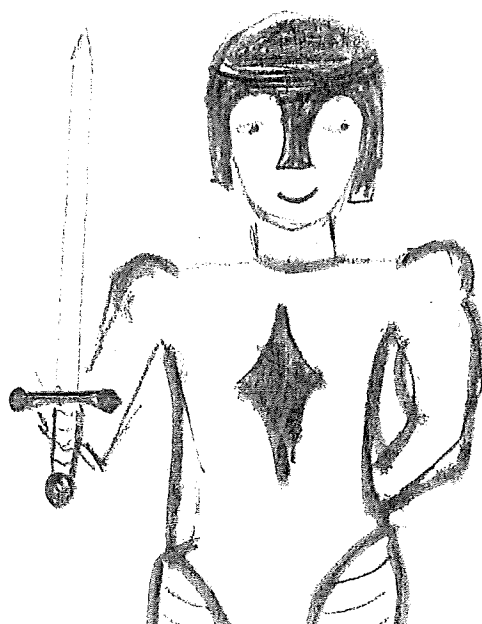
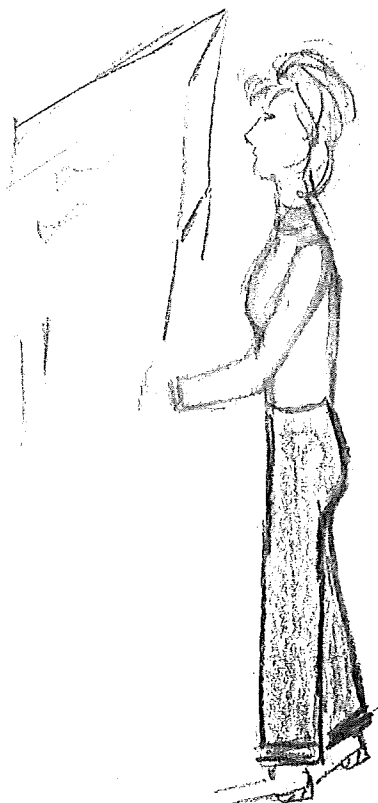
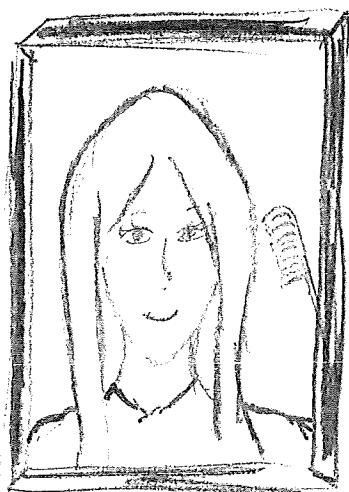
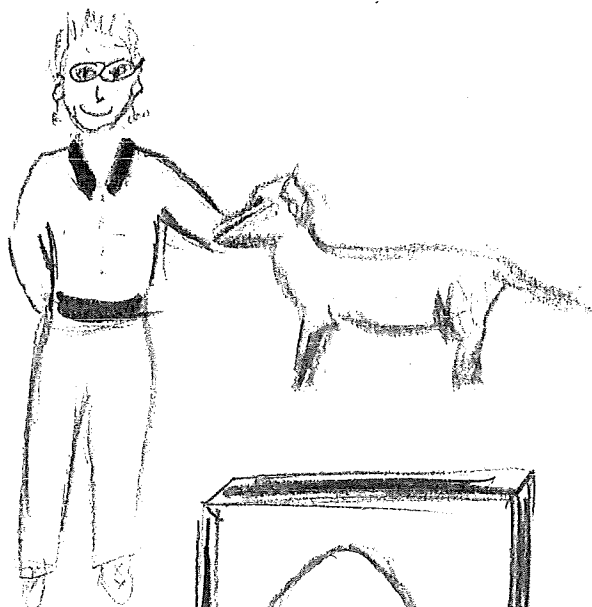
He continued to Mrs. Tyssen's grade 1 class and saw Mrs. Tyssen fast asleep. Her student teacher, Ms. Mason was also asleep. In fact everybody in the room was fast asleep.



He left that room and saw that Ms. DeWynter's grade 1 room was actually a construction zone. A group of boys were driving dumptrucks, a group of girls were driving diggers and a whole group of kids were leaning on shovels drinking coffee.

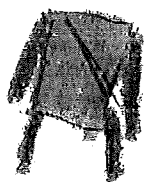
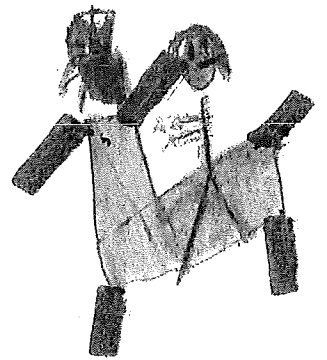


As he went down the hallway, he said hello to the group of ladies who were going into the staffroom. He followed them to say hi, but Ms. Catt was busy petting her dog, Ms. Fisher was busy tending the aquarium, Ms. Moore was asking for more sugar for her tea, Ms. Harris was combing her hair, Ms. Emery was doing her nails and Ms Knight was putting on her armour. They were all too busy to talk to him.

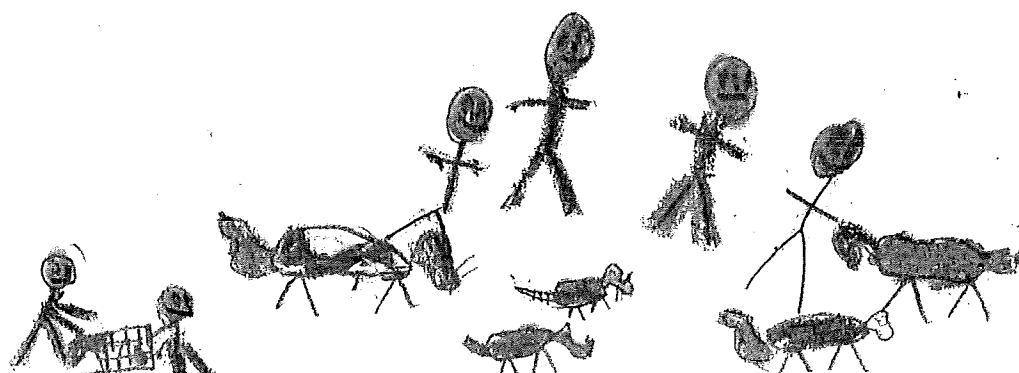




He went on to see that Ms. Kenny's grade 3 class and saw her standing on her teacher desk. All the kids were chasing a mouse that had gotten loose in the room. There were 16 cats that they had brought in from home while a group of boys were busy working on a better mousetrap.



Illustrated by



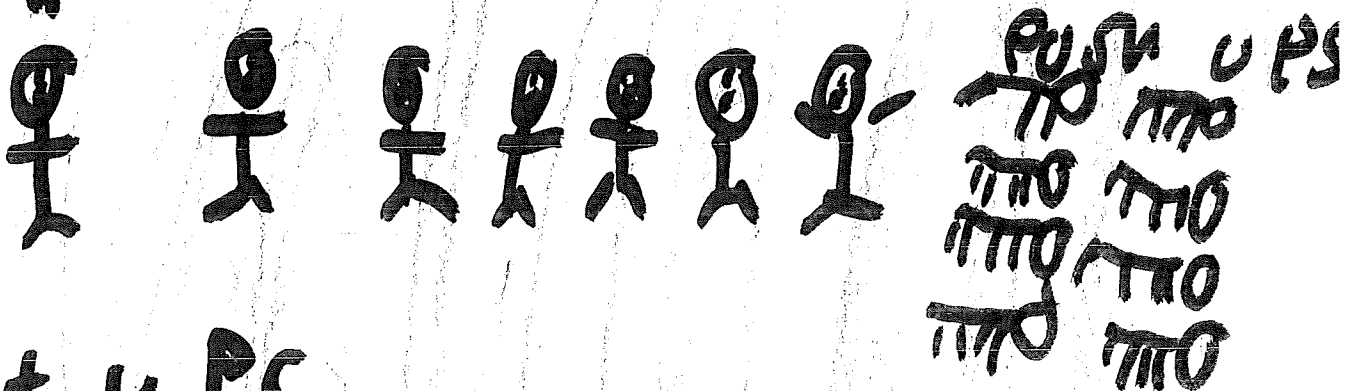
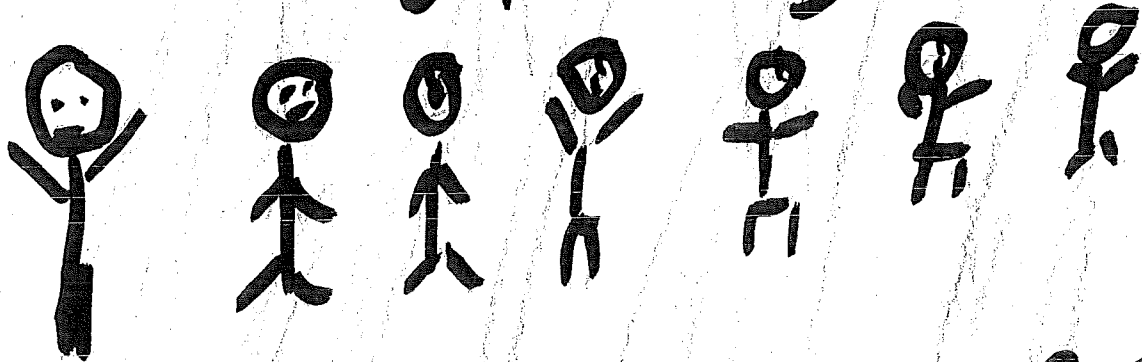
Across the hall he saw that Mrs. Burtman and Mrs. Clarke's grade 2 room was a coffee house. Kids were making latte's, pouring cappucino's, putting icing sugar on doughnuts and a group of kids were reading beat poetry in the corner, while the student teacher, Mr. Maer was snapping his fingers instead of clapping.

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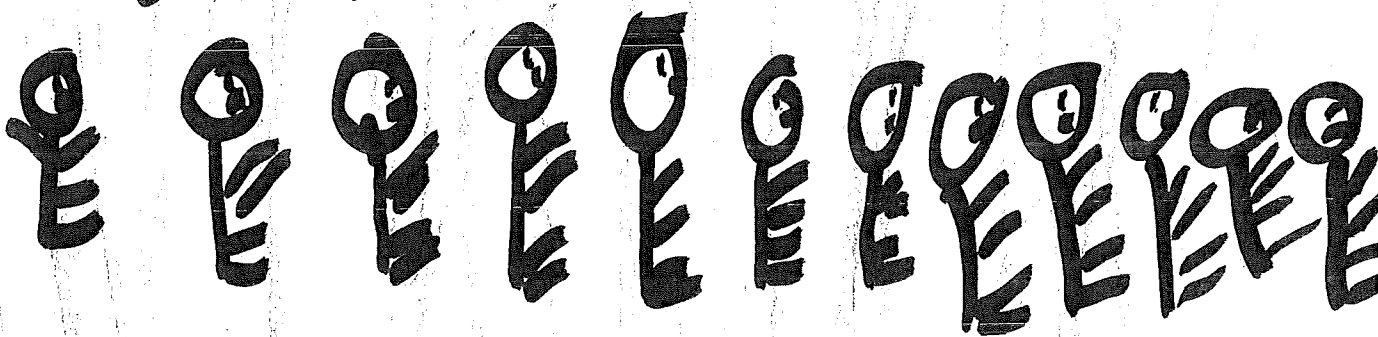


Next door, Mrs. Jacobs and Ms. Adams (again!) were busy leading their grade 3 class in exercises. 15 kids were doing jumping jacks, 12 kids were doing situps, 8 kids were doing pushups and 5 kids had passed out from exhaustion.

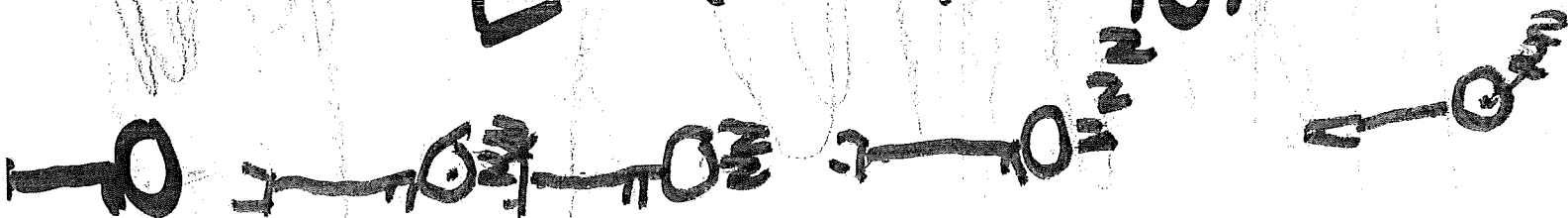
JUMPING JACK



SITUPS



EXHAUSTION

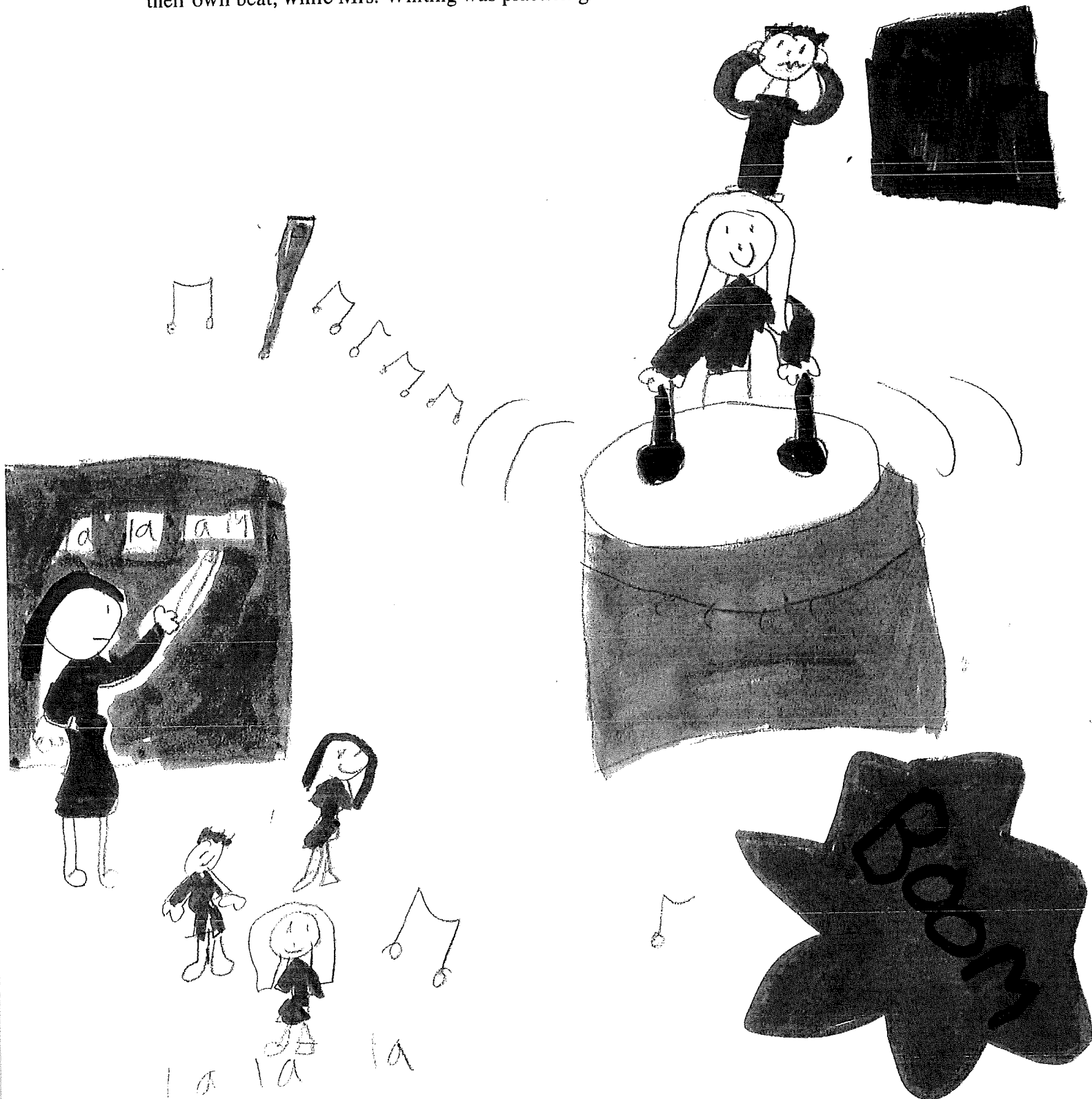


He went into Ms. Hurley's grade 2/3 room and ran into the middle of a parade. Kids were holding posters, singing songs, dressed in costumes and having a great time. He didn't want to interrupt them, so he left as quick as he could.

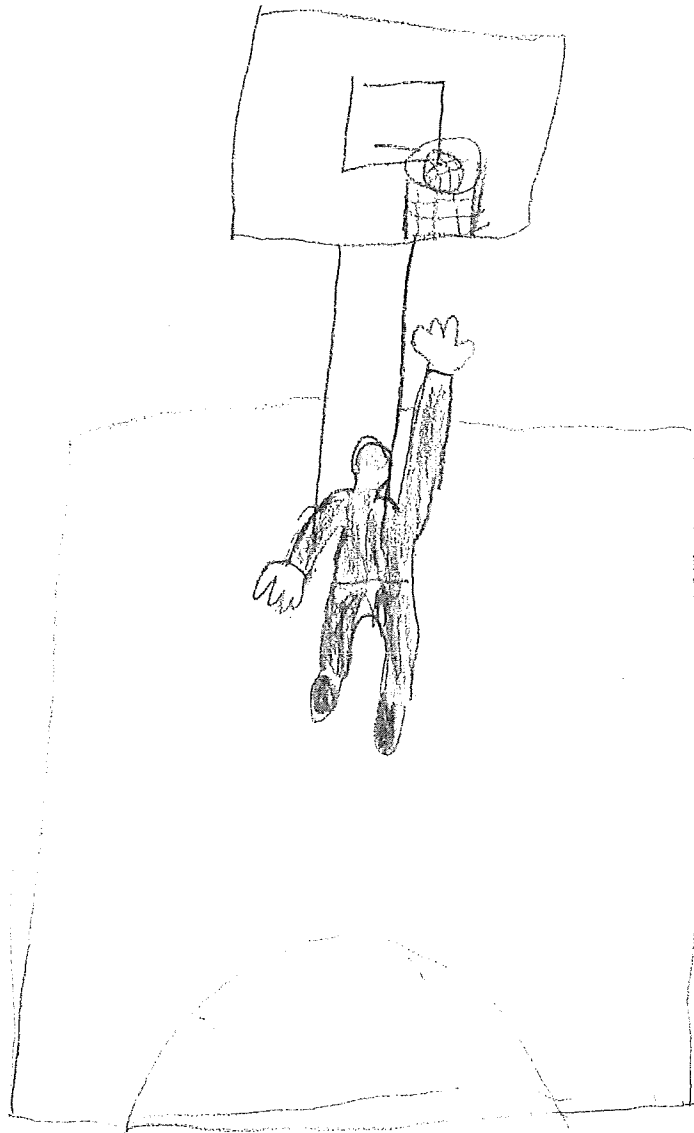


(Div 9) BY Mercedes ROBERG e

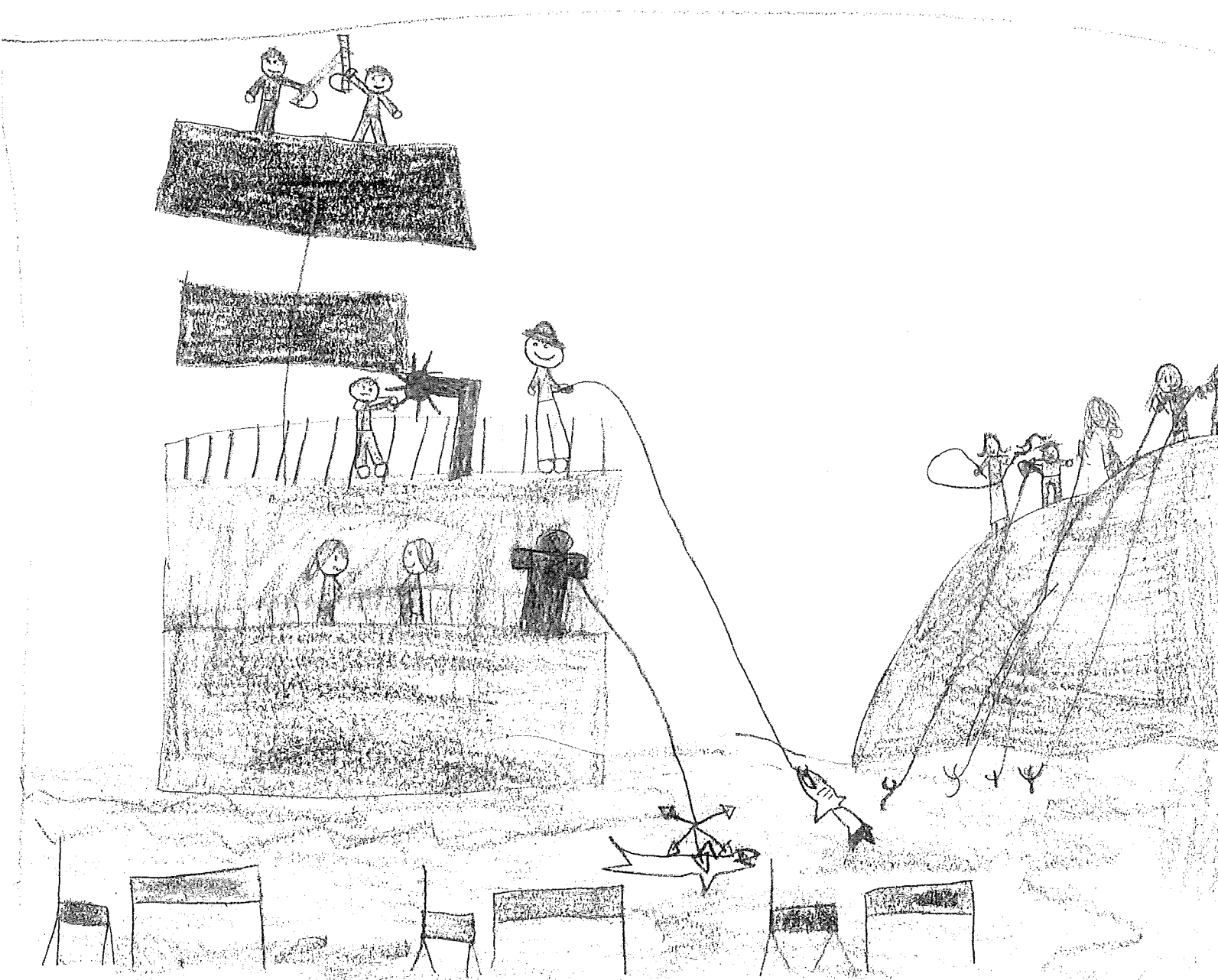
He heard a racket outside and saw that Mrs. Whiting had a group of students with her. 8 kids were playing recorders as loud as they could, 4 were banging on the drums, each to their own beat, while Mrs. Whiting was practicing her airband routine.



He came back in and snuck into Mr. Tyssen's grade 5/6 room where he was almost hit in the head with a hockey puck. Mr. Tyssen apologized, but quickly took another shot at a student who was dressed as a goalie. In another corner kids were playing basketball and another group was trying to set up their next golf shot.



In Mr. Fisher's 5/6 classroom, he was shocked to see everybody lying down fishing in a creek that ran through the middle of the room. Mr. Fisher looked at him and asked where else they would raise salmon? The student teacher, Ms. Qantas laughed as she put another worm on her line.



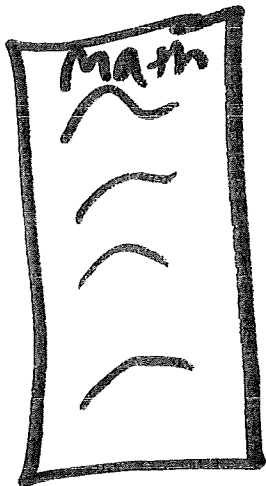
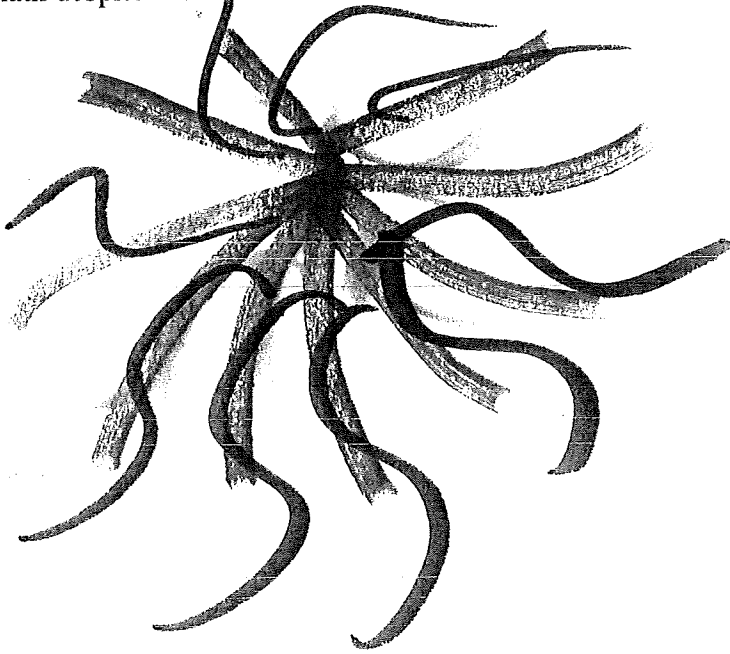
Bob crossed the hall to Ms. Thomson's grade 4 room and apparently her class was starting a craft session and it got out of control. Ms. Thomson and her student teacher, Mr. Louis were glued to the wall. 13 kids were caught in a giant ball of yarn, 14 kids were trapped in a popsicle-stick building and 12 kids were looking for bandaids and ice to take care of papercuts.





He continued his journey to Ms. Currie's grade 5/6 classroom and realized it wasn't a classroom, but a pizza parlor. Kids were rushing everywhere flattening dough, cutting cheese, grating cheese, cutting pepperoni, mixing sauce and everybody asking him what his Toonie Tuesday order was.

He went to the next room and saw Mrs. Lee's grade 5/6 class and saw her setting off fireworks and banging cymbals. All the kids were wearing earplugs trying to do their math despite the distractions.



He then met Mrs. Robinson and Ms. Peterson who were working with small groups of children singing rhyming math songs to the school's pet robin named Peter.



Ms. Genthon's room was full of recycling. She had a pile of paper in one corner, a tower of juice boxes in another and a statue of herself made out of water bottles next to her desk.



He then went to Mr. Landy's grade 4 room and the kids were sitting quietly in their desks in rows. They were all dressed in their school uniforms with a bundle of math worksheets that they were working on while they listened to Mr. Landy and Mr. Merler debate about whether 0 is a number or not.



by cassidy, e

He finally got to the library. It was dark, but then Mrs. Keating said Hello Mr. Munsch. Finally somebody recognized him. He was so happy! And when she turned on the lights, the whole school was sitting nicely in the library waiting for him to tell them a story. Instead of a story, he said "thank you for the cards, letters, emails, photos, and everything, but" he shouted, 'PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE!!' and ran out of the school.

