



## A Bathroom Emergency

My name is A.J. and I hate school.

Listen, I'm about to tell you something
I never told anyone else. I never even told
my best friends, Michael and Ryan.

But you can't tell *anyone*. It's a secret. Promise? Cross your heart and hope to die? Are you ready? Okay, here's the secret.

I can't tell you.

Oh, all right, I'll tell you.

Sometimes, when I'm at school, I ask my teacher, Miss Daisy, if I can go to the bathroom even though I don't really have to go to the bathroom. That's the secret.

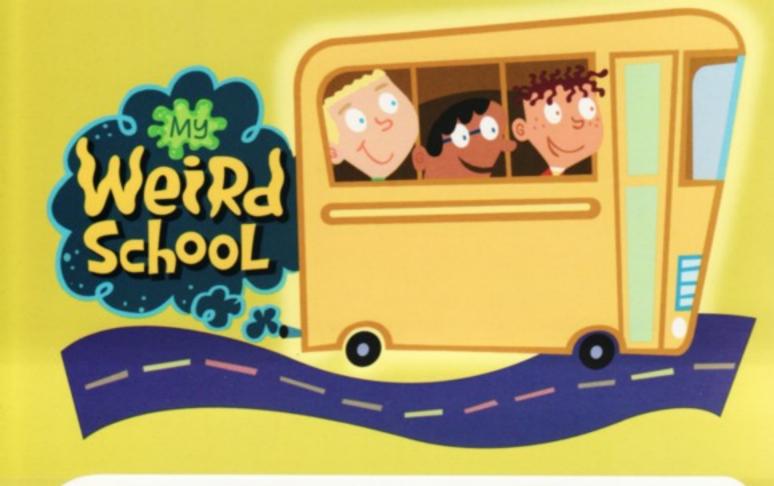
Okay, okay, so it isn't such a great secret.

But sometimes I just get that antsy feeling, and I want to get out of class for a few minutes. So I ask to go to the boys' room.

I was feeling that antsy feeling one day in class. Miss Daisy was talking about weather, and she was showing us pictures of volcanoes and tornadoes. It was pretty cool, but I just wanted to stretch my legs for a few minutes. So I raised my hand and asked Miss Daisy if I could go to the boys' room. She said okay.

Nobody else was in the boys' room. I didn't have much to do in there. There's not a whole lot to do in a bathroom, except for go to the bathroom, which I didn't have to do. I looked in the mirror for a minute and made funny faces. I washed my hands. I shot paper towels at the garbage can. Then I figured I'd better get back to class.

I thought I should flush the toilet because then it would sound like I really



## Something weird is going on!

Miss Lazar likes to dance around the school with a mop! She has a secret room down the basement where she keeps the bad kids. She says cleaning throw-up is fun! Miss Lazar is the weirdest custodian in the

history of the world!

HarperTrophy®

An Imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers
www.harperchildrens.com

Ages 7–10 - Cover art © 2005 by Jim Paillot

US \$3.99 / \$4.99 CAN

ISBN-13: 978-0-06-082225-5 ISBN-10: 0-06-082225-2







