

The bell's gone for the start of school.

AMY PORTER walks past

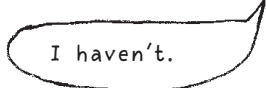
me and I tell her,


"I got a bit carried away."


"I can see that," she says.

I do a few more lines on my doodle, then follow Amy into school.

 Mr Fullerman is already writing on the board when we get to class. He says, "**HURRY UP and SIT DOWN, everyone, you've all seen SNOW before.**"

Someone at the back of the class says  I haven't.

 Solid, Norman and Marcus Meldrew are looking out of the window, along with a few other kids too. Solid sits back down and says to me, "Your snow doodle looks great from the window, Tom. Not sure Mr Fullerman will like it, though?"

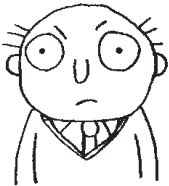
 Oh NO! I didn't think of THAT!



Maybe if I can keep
Mr Fullerman AWAY from the window it
might get COVERED UP by falling snow?

It's a good plan.

More kids want to look out of the window



now, which is NOT helping.

Mr Fullerman turns to the whole
class and says, **"No more STARING at
the snow out of the window."**

I WISH he'd hurry up and START the lesson!

(That's not something I think very often.)

Mr Fullerman is **GLARING** at us all. 

**"Well, Class 5F, we have a very exciting
week ahead. We're going to be inviting –
NORMAN WATSON!"**

Everyone starts laughing because Norman thinks
he's been invited somewhere.

"Where am I going, SIR?"



"SIT DOWN, Norman."

