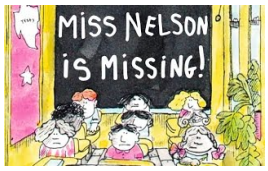

Miss Nelson is Missing

eslvideo.com Quiz by: racl

1. Who is the author of the book?

○ a.) Harry Allard

○ b.) Mr. Paul

○ c.) Detective Mcmog

2. What did the kids in room 207 do in class?

○ a.) They were quiet.

○ b.) They misbehaved.

○ c.) They did their homework.

3. Who is the new teacher?

○ a.) Miss Nelson

○ b.) Miss Viola Swamp

○ c.) Detective Mcmog

4. What did Miss Swamp tell the kids to do?

○ a.) Open their arithmetic books.

○ b.) Play games.

○ c.) Go outside.

5. How did the kids feel about Miss Swamp?

○ a.) They liked her.

○ b.) They were scared of her.

○ c.) They thought she was funny.

6. What did the kids do to find Miss Nelson?

○ a.) They went to the police.

○ b.) They went to the park.

○ c.) They went home.

7. Who was assigned to find Miss Nelson?

○ a.) Miss Swamp

○ b.) Detective Mcmog

○ c.) Mr. Paul

8. What did the kids think happened to Miss Nelson?

○ a.) She went to Mars.

○ b.) She was at school.

○ c.) She was in the library.

9. Who came back to the class at the end?

○ a.) Miss Swamp

○ b.) Miss Nelson

○ c.) Detective Mcmog

10. What did Miss Nelson say at the end?

○ a.) She will tell a story.

○ b.) She will give more homework.

○ c.) She will leave again.

Transcript

[Music] Welcome to Read Aloud with Mr. Paul. I'm so glad you could be here. Be sure to subscribe so you won't miss a single story. Today we'll be reading Miss Nelson is Missing by Harry Allard and James Marshall. Miss Nelson is Missing by Harry Allard and James Marshall. The kids in room 207 were misbehaving again. Spitballs stuck to the ceiling. Paper planes whizzed through the air. They were the worst behaved class in the whole school. Now settle down, said Miss Nelson in a sweet voice. But the class would not settle down. They whispered and giggled. They squirmed and made faces. They were even rude during story hour. and they always refused to do their lessons. Something will have to be done, said Miss Nelson. The next morning, Miss Nelson did not come to school. "Wow!" yelled the kids. "Now we can really act up." They began to make more spitballs and paper planes today. Let's just be terrible, they said. Not so fast, hissed an unpleasant voice. A woman in an ugly black dress stood before them. I am your new teacher, Miss Viola Swamp. And she wrapped the desk with her ruler. Where is Miss Nelson? asked the kids. Never mind that," snapped Miss Swamp. "Open those arithmetic books." Miss Nelson's kids did as they were told. They could see that Miss Swamp was a real witch. She meant business. Right away, she put them to work and she loaded them down with homework. "We'll have no story hour today," said Miss Swamp. "Keep your mouths shut," said Miss Swamp. "Sit perfectly still," said Miss Swamp. And if you misbehave, you'll be sorry," said Miss Swamp. The kids in room 207 had never worked so hard. Days went by and there was no sign of Miss Nelson. "The kids missed Miss Nelson. Maybe we should try to find her," they said. Some of them went to the police. Detective Mcmog was assigned to the case. He listened to their story. He scratched his chin. H. He said, "H I think Miss Nelson is missing." Detective Mcmog would not be much help. Other kids went to Miss Nelson's house. The shades were tightly drawn, and no one answered the door. In fact, the only person they did see was the wicked Miss Viola Swamp coming up the street. If she sees us, she'll give us more homework. They got away just in time. Maybe something terrible happened to Miss Nelson. Maybe she was gobbled up by a shark, said one of the kids. But that didn't seem likely. Maybe Miss Nelson went to Mars, said another kid. But that didn't seem likely either. I know, exclaimed one know-it-all. Maybe Miss Nelson's car was carried off by a swarm of angry butterflies, but that was the least likely of all. The kids in room 207 became very discouraged. It seemed that Miss Nelson was never coming back and they would be stuck with Miss Viola Swamp forever. They heard footsteps in the hall. "Here comes the witch," they whispered. "Hello, children," someone said in a sweet voice. "It

was Miss Nelson." "Did you miss me?" she asked. "We certainly did," cried all the kids. Where were you? That's my little secret, said Miss Nelson. How about a story hour? Oh, yes, cried the kids. Miss Nelson noticed that during story hour, no one was rude or silly. "What brought about this lovely change?" she asked. "That's our little secret," said the kids. Back home, Miss Nelson took off her coat and hung it in the closet right next to an ugly black dress. When it was time for bed, she sang a little song. "I'll never tell," she said to herself with a smile. "PS, Detective Mcmog is working on a new case. He is now looking for Miss Viola Swamp. Thank you so much for joining me for Read Aloud with Mr. Paul. Until next time, discover the wonder in a book. Pick one up. Take a look. For more fun stories, like and subscribe to Read Aloud with Mr. Paul. Thanks again.