



Boring, Snoring Mr. Loring

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

I hate reading.

I hate writing.

I hate arithmetic.

But there's one horrible subject that I really hate more than anything else.

Music.

Music is so dumb! Music is the most

boring subject in the history of the world. Why do we need music class in school, anyway? It's not like I'm going to grow up to be a singer. When I grow up, I'm going to be a professional dirt bike racer.

In first grade last year, the music teacher, Mr. Loring, made us sing all these totally corny songs from prehistoric times, like "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" and "Michael, Row the Boat Ashore." Mr. Loring loves boats, I guess. He's weird.

He's about a million hundred years old, and he has long gray hair. Mr. Loring told us that when he was a kid back in the last century, TV wasn't even invented yet. Can you imagine living in a world with-

out TV? It must have been horrible! I would die if I didn't have TV.

Mr. Loring's favorite song for us to sing was "Who Stole the Cookie from the Cookie Jar?" You know the song:

Who stole the cookie from the cookie jar?

A.J. stole the cookie from the cookie jar.

Who me?

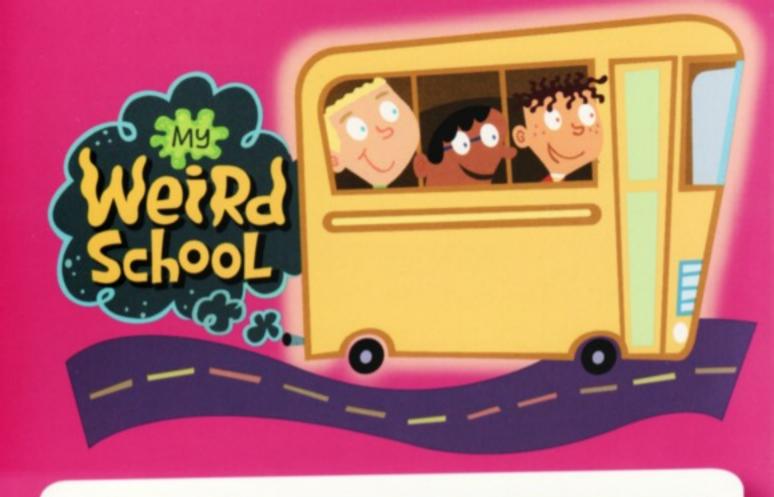
Yes you.

Couldn't be.

Then who?

Ryan stole the cookie from the cookie jar.

I used to like that song, but Mr. Loring made us sing it so many times that I



Something weird is going on!

Music class is awesome! The teacher, Mr. Hynde, raps, break-dances, and plays bongo drums on the principal's bald head. But he

goes too far when he tries to make A.J. kiss Andrea in the school play. YUCK! Will A.J.

survive?

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