

New Year, New Fear

Jambalaya Elementary has never shied away from the unexplainable, the unimaginable, or the unwanted, and this school year is no exception. Firstly, we lost Logan the Duraflame mascot. And, this time, I mean we actually *lost* him. He's gone missing. Joseph Wheeler tried out for the mascot position—he wasn't great, but our judges threw the *least* amount of cabbages and tomatoes at him during his performance.

The school was holding a pep assembly, and Joseph was backstage, planning to be fired out of a cannon while nailing a sweet guitar solo mid-air and landing into a waiting fire place. We called out, "put your hands together for a romantic night by the fireplace where the night ends with more than just hand stuff, Logan the Duraflame Log!" but he didn't show. We called four more times before someone went to check backstage. They searched the cannon and found only Reese's cups wrappers and tear stains. I swear to the Holy Mother Jambalaya if our rival school, Grindlewald, took him, there'll be hell to pay.

Lactose Intolerance

Stop hiding open milk cartons in the lockers! Janitors have fished seventeen cartons out just this last month. Back in 2002 there was a kid named Dennis Litsz who was known as "The Sputtering Spudster" because he would sneak into the cafeteria kitchen and steal a box of instant potatoes, put some in his mouth, add water, then run around the school spitting hydrated potato mash everywhere. The students got a real kick out of it and the fame went to Dennis' head. Unfortunately, Dennis kept his moniker into his adult life and is regularly arrested for public lewdness involving—you guessed it—potatoes. This is all to say, don't be like Dennis.

4th Grade Update

There was a great battle, but I fear it was just the beginning. The prophecy that had been found underneath the slide in September was quite accurate. Just like it stated, the class broke up into 3 distinct groups: The Rubber Banditos, The Color Pencil Catapultists, and The Forgotten Ones. We'd given strict instructions to teachers of all grades to restrict the quantity of color pencils, rubber bands, pencil sharpeners, erasers, glue sticks, etc. given to their students, but months passed and someone slipped up. Last week the recess aides hauled four children, bearing all kinds of damage, into the nurse's office. And those were just the injured kids. Others suffered gluey eraser bits up the nose and all over the face, marker streaks across their entire body. There was even a child who ran around with on-fire hand sanitizer in both of his hands, screaming nothing but, "Inferno, inferno, inferno." The number of recess aides has been increased but...

...we think one of them is a mole.

Illegally Blonde

This last month saw an end to a counterfeit hall pass ring. Becky McGerighan, a once-trusted hall monitor, was found out to be forging hall passes in exchange for lunch money and/or favors. Becky wouldn't reveal what these favors were, but we found a slew of color pencils in her cubby. It could be she's involved with the Color Pencil Catapultists or she was set up by one of the rival gangs.

This is merely speculation, however, as this *is* a school where such items are used regularly.

The plot thickens...

...supposedly.



SCHOOL

BE AWARE, DRIVERS
9 children have been
run over—just straight-
up taken out—on
campus since the start
of the school year.
Each one of their little
dents in your SUV takes
5 grand away from us.

In All Siriousness *I Have a DreamWorks Paycheck*

So some of you think it's a real riot to correct our history teacher, Mr. Trunp, during his lecture by asking Siri or Google if what he's saying is factually accurate and then announcing the truth to the class so you're learning correctly... hmm... That *does* sounds a little appropriate now that I type it out...

Well, he's had just about enough of you reminding him, when he says he knows law better than anyone else, that he never went to law school and he's... been sued and lost multiple times... I think I'm starting to see something here...

Okay, but that report of Mr. Trunp "throwing the class book out the window because it's 'fake history'" was just silly school banter, right?

You know, a harmless little investigation into this matter couldn't hurt.

But, for the time being, no cell phone use in class unless you're taking selfies with the official Jambalaya Elementary Snapchat filter that replaces your face with an on-fire Duraflame log.

Lost and Found

There are a surprisingly large number of Digimon figurines in here. Is that show still popular? Or have these been in here since the 90s?

We got a pair of socks in here that look like a weird Japanese knockoff of The Simpsons called "The Smile Eyes."

I see a fan-fiction journal titled The Avengers of Lust: Sinfinity Wars. Oh, lord, this is disturbing.

Let's see, we got a He-Man action figure sporting Nerf darts on his boobs. That's real nice.

Got a pair of earbuds wrapped up tighter than a Gordian Knot of Flex Tape.

Here's a jacket with the phrase "Ham Daddy" embroidered in.

One mitten with a melted Cadbury egg inside.

And many more, so come get your stuff or I will read this Avengers fan-fic over the PA system.

Jambalaya received a small sum of money from DreamWorks Studio so, in kind, we're putting on a series of plays in the coming months using the Minions license, such as:

Jack and the Bean Stock but everyone is a minion.

High School Musical but everyone is a minion.

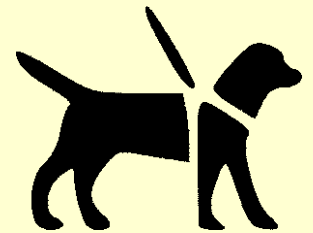
Charlie and the Chocolate Factory but everyone is a minion except the Oompa-Loompas who are played by our 1st graders wearing Sandra Bullock masks wearing blindfolds. The kids suggested this one to our theater faculty, calling it a popular meme.

Annie but everyone is a minion.

Grease Lightning but everyone is a minion and Danny obsessively drinks Lipton tea.

The Addams Family but everyone is a minion except Thing who is played by a sack full of DreamWorks money.

The Crucible but only one character is a minion and no one acknowledges it.



*In addition to the milk,
STOP HIDING BAGGIN'
STRIPS IN YOUR
LOCKERS!
It's distracting the
service dogs.*