

# **MISS NELSON IS MISSING!**

## **by Harry Allard**

**Adapted for Reader's Theater  
by Lori Lake**

**Narrator    Miss Nelson    Viola Swamp    Kid 1    Kid 2**

**Narrator**        The kids in Room 207 have been misbehaving all day, as usual, for they are the worst-behaved class in the whole school. Paper planes are flying through the air and spit balls are stuck to the ceiling.

**Miss Nelson**    Please, settle down.

**Kid 1**            No, we don't want to!

**Narrator**        He said, while making faces and getting laughed at by the rest of the class.

**Miss Nelson**    Everyone gather around for story hour.

**Kid 2**            No, we want to go outside for recess!

**Narrator**        She said, while standing on her head.

**Miss Nelson**    They refuse to cooperate for everything. Something will have to be done!

Narrator The next morning, Miss Nelson did not come to school.

Kid 1 Wow! Now we can really act up!

Kid 2 Yeah, today let's be just terrible!

Viola Swamp Not so fast!

Narrator Hissed an unpleasant voice. A woman in an ugly black dress stood before them.

Viola Swamp I am your new teacher, Miss Viola Swamp.

Narrator She said, as she rapped on the desk with her ruler.

Kid 1 Where is Miss Nelson?

Viola Swamp Never mind that! Open those arithmetic books!

Narrator The 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.

Viola Swamp We'll have no story hour today. Keep your mouths shut. Sit perfectly still, and if you misbehave, you'll be sorry!

Narrator The kids in 207 had never worked so hard. Days went by and there was no sign of Miss Nelson. The kids missed Miss Nelson.

Kid 2 Maybe we should try to find her.

Narrator Some of them went to the police station where Detective McSmogg, who was assigned to the case, was of no help. Other kids went to her house, where the shades were tightly drawn and no one answered the door. While they were there at the door, however, they spotted someone...

Kid 1 us It's Miss Swamp! If she sees us, she'll give more homework. RUN!

Kid 2 Maybe something terrible happened to Miss Nelson! Maybe she was gobbled up by a shark!

Kid 1 Maybe Miss Nelson went to Mars!

Kid 2 I know! Maybe Miss Nelson's car was carried off by a swarm of angry butterflies!

Narrator None of their answers seemed likely. The kids in Room 207 became very discouraged. It seemed as if Miss Nelson was never coming back. And they would be stuck with Miss Viola Swamp forever. They sat disappointed in class as they heard footsteps coming down the hall

Kid 1 Here comes the witch!

Miss Nelson Hello, children.

Narrator Someone said in a sweet voice. It was Miss Nelson.

Miss Nelson Did you miss me?

Kid 2 We certainly did!

Miss Nelson That's my little secret. How about story hour?

Kid 2 Oh, yes!

Narrator Miss Nelson noticed that during story hour no one was silly or rude.

Miss Nelson What brought about this lovely change?

Both Kids That's our little secret!

Narrator Back home, Miss Nelson took off her coat and hung it in the closet right next to an ugly black dress.

Miss Nelson I'll never tell.

Narrator She said to herself with a smile.

**THE END**