

Ordinaire #1

A Normal Day at School

by Tiash

Check out the other titles in the series!

1. A Normal Day at School (this one)
2. A Regular Field Trip

These stories are available as PDF documents at the author's website:
<https://tiash-and-cats.github.io/stories/>.

Prologue

A colony of bats had just woken up from their sleep.

"Aaaah, good morning," said the chief, "I'm getting tired of staying in this cave."

"But sir!" countered one of the bats, "it's too bright!"

"There's some shade under that tree. But that structure is closer," argued the chief, pointing, unknowingly, to a school named Ordinaire International School.

1. Assembly

Just as the bell rang for assembly, an elephant wandered in, mistaking the school for a watering hole. It drank from the janitor's mop bucket and then sat down on the principal's chair.

"This is a DISGRACE!" screamed Ms. Robertson, the principal. It took quite some time to get it out of the assembly hall.

2. Before Break

The period before break, four hyperactive ostriches escaped from a nearby farm.

They stormed the school through a back door and THRASHED the library. Shelves toppled. Dictionaries flew. A thesaurus was eaten.

They were discovered when they frightened a little girl heading to the restroom.

But by then, the damage was done.

In the art room, a chameleon had disguised itself as a paint palette. It kept changing colors mid-lesson, confusing the students.

3. Tiffin Break

At breaktime, a colony of bats came in through the window. They attacked the cafeteria, toppling dishes and trays.

"Oh help!" screamed Cook, looking at her

used-to-be-perfect-but-now-destroyed pancake that she had made,

"What do we do about these bats?!"

The answer to that, sadly, was that they would simply have to wait it out. The poor students who had decided to have a canteen lunch were disappointed, as all that Cook had cooked was taken away/thrown about by the bats. The students who had brought lunch from home weren't much happier, as where were they going to sit? All the seats were covered with food from the bats' food fights.

Just when Cook thought things couldn't get worse, a mouse was discovered quietly nibbling away at her ingredients! It was caught, but far too late. And of course a cat snuck in and stole the fish. The cat wasn't all bad though, as he ate the mouse as it was coming in for a second helping. A bird swooped in through the window and knocked into a bowl of custard. In it's panic, as well as knocking the custard over, it also pooped in it. The contaminated custard went into every single shoe!

The juice boxes in the vending machine in the canteen exploded in protest. "We demand refrigeration!" they seemed to say, as sticky mango pulp sprayed across the hallway.

To make things worse, more students were coming in and making a mess of things by fooling about.

Just as the custard was being scooped out of shoes, a llama in a blazer arrived. "I'm here for the safety audit," it announced. It took one look at the cafeteria and fainted into the custard.

A crab in a necktie scuttled in behind the llama. "I'm here for the audit audit," it said. It took notes using a pencil it held in one claw and a sardine in the other.

The cafeteria was in a sorry state after breaktime.

4. After Lunch

Just after lunch, a pelican waddled into the teachers' room.

It looked around, flapped once, and began eating every red correcting pen it could find.

"My essays!" cried Miss Jolly. "How will I mark anything?"

"My test papers!" groaned Mr. Blunt. "Now no one will know they got .00075 out of 100!"

None of the other teachers were happy either.

The pelican burped, swallowed a stapler, and flew off with a clipboard in its beak.

Through the open window, a swarm of mosquitoes came in, and stuck around the rest of the day, biting every person they found.

And poor, poor students of Nursery and Playgroup. A skunk had come in and sprayed both their classrooms!

Three raccoons in hazmat suits arrived to clean up. They vacuumed the custard, the trays, and accidentally a couple students' backpacks. "Oops," said one raccoon, "We'll file that under 'miscellaneous.'"

"Miscellaneous?!" said the class teacher, "Give those backpacks back at once!" But the raccoons were gone. The students in question now had excellent homework excuses.

Miss Jolly is teaching Class IV. She teaches Geography there. "Now, we need to do some copywork," said Miss Jolly. Everyone groaned. "Don't worry, it's really small! You just need to write down the names of the continents and oceans. Now, where's my whiteboard marker..." She didn't

find her marker. All around the school, all the other teachers were doing the same thing.

A magpie had collected all the whiteboard markers from the teachers' room and put them in her nest!

5. The News

The news is interviewing everybody.

"I just wanted to learn about volcanoes," whispered Rina, from Class II, wiping custard off her textbook. "Now my shoes smell like bird poop and my backpack is in 'miscellaneous.'"

As the reporters go into Class V, Mr. Blunt is teaching Maths. "If the probability of getting bitten by a mosquito is $9999/10000$, what is the probability of NOT getting bitten by a mosquito?" asked Mr. Blunt.

"You're saying..." said one of the students, itching his arm.

Epilogue

"Huh?" said the llama, waking up. He was on a hospital bed. "Oh, you've woken up. You fainted from shock," the doctor next to him said.

"I'm hungry," realized the llama.

"Thought so. I've got some custard from the canteen for you."

"CUSTARD?!! CANTEEN?!! AAAAAAAHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" screamed the llama, before fainting again.

The llama couldn't ever eat custard again. When he heard that his friend's child was admitted to Ordinaire, he fainted and got some head injuries by bumping his head on his way down.

And he still has nightmares about that day at Ordinaire International School.