

# Homework Club

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*Only the people in Miss. Morrison's Grade 6 class will get what I mean with this (nudges TheBlackRed and Snowboardater). I wrote it during-you guessed it- Homework Club!!*

*I can't really add anything else to this story anymore.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/biofreak5/43924/Homework-Club>

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## 1 - Monday

Wow. This is really boring. Homework Club is too quiet when you don't have any homework. I wouldn't even BE here if it wasn't raining (Stupid March Weather). Shea has his hair spiked up with water, and He's spinning around in circles in his chair. (SKREEEEEE) Oh. Someone just got pressure pointed. I hope it was Cole. \*looks up\* Nope. Brad. Oh, wait. Here's Mr. Chan. "What're you learning in Math?" He says. Geometry. Stupid Angles, triangles, and parrallel lines. "WE'RE LEARNING SHAPES!!!!" Yells Brad. \*sighs\* "I want Icecream from the icecream truck" says Megan. She starts whistleing, then Meows. \*sighs again\* Why must people be stupid? "I HAVE AN I.Q. OF 118!!" She yells. "Mine's probably 75. I don't like using my brain cells too much" says Mr. Chan. Then Megan steals my chair and starts singing a song about her I.Q. The bells going to ring soon.

THE NEXT CHAPTER COMING TUESDAY!!

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## 2 - Tuesday

Sorry people. I didn't go to homework club on Tuesday. Instead, I went outside to be a loser and play 4-square with the 5 6's and Jessica. So, Today, I'm gonna Make up a story.

CRASH!! An evil Alien monkey crashed (duh) through the wall. " I NEED BANANAS!!" it yelled.  
"BANANAS!!"

Everone was creeped out at why there was an evil alein monkey in the library in the first place, but I think it was more confusing that Megan was dancing around singing "I HAVE AN I.Q. OF 118!! 118!! 118!! LALALALALALALAAAAA!" Someone tossed a random Banana to the alien monkey and it left after screaming " BAAANNAAAANAAAA!!!!!!" at the top of it's lungs. Then the bell rang and everyone forgot what happened and went back to class.

### 3 - Wednesday

Wednesday. Once again, no homework. \*sigh\* Megan's taking pictures with her camera. My eyes hurt. Stupid flash. Brad is reading chapter Monday of this story at the moment. He's laughing. Sniker. snicker. snort. soooooooooo boring...KER FLASH! ow. That hurts. "i'm gonna take a picture of Mr.Chan while he's eating!" Megan says. KER FLASH! KER FLASH! KER FLASshootY FLASH FLASH!! "Brad, in all of your'e pictures, your mouth is open." says Megan. "HA! I know." says Brad. "NOW I'M GONNA WRITE A STORY!!!" Brad runs off to his Laptop and types rapidly.

"haaa!!!"

Megan takes more pictures. "IM BOOOOOORED!!!" says Brad. He grabs the camera and takes a picture of his face. Hilarious. You don't know how hard it is to hide your laughter in the library when you are the only three people there.

## 4 - Thursday

Today, there's 6 people at our table. Me, Brad, Megan, Shea, Gunnar, and Kevin. The room is crowded. "Awwww..." says Brad. "Now we cant run around like idiots." "Come on. You guys know how to whisper." says Mr. Chan. "we DO?!" says Megan. I guess we are 'whispering' kinda loud. Brad and Shea are fighting about iPod nanos and everyone can hear Gunnars music, even through he's wearing headphones. Wow. LOUD MUCH."SHEA'S HITTING ME." Gunnar says loudly. Shsea stops hitting Gunnar and goes back to work. And then there's Kevin. He hasn't said a single thing since we got here. He's working on a poem...About his dog...I think...Yeah. Oh well. I'm bored. " I remember when I smashed a guy's car window with a hammer when I was trying to throw it at a guy on the other side." Megan whispers. "I didn't get caught." Holy Crap. wow much. "Shea, you are colouring very loudly" says Brad. Shea colours louder. "THE MEANING OF LIFE is to DIE?!" Brad practically yells after Megan whispers to him. Then the bell rang.