

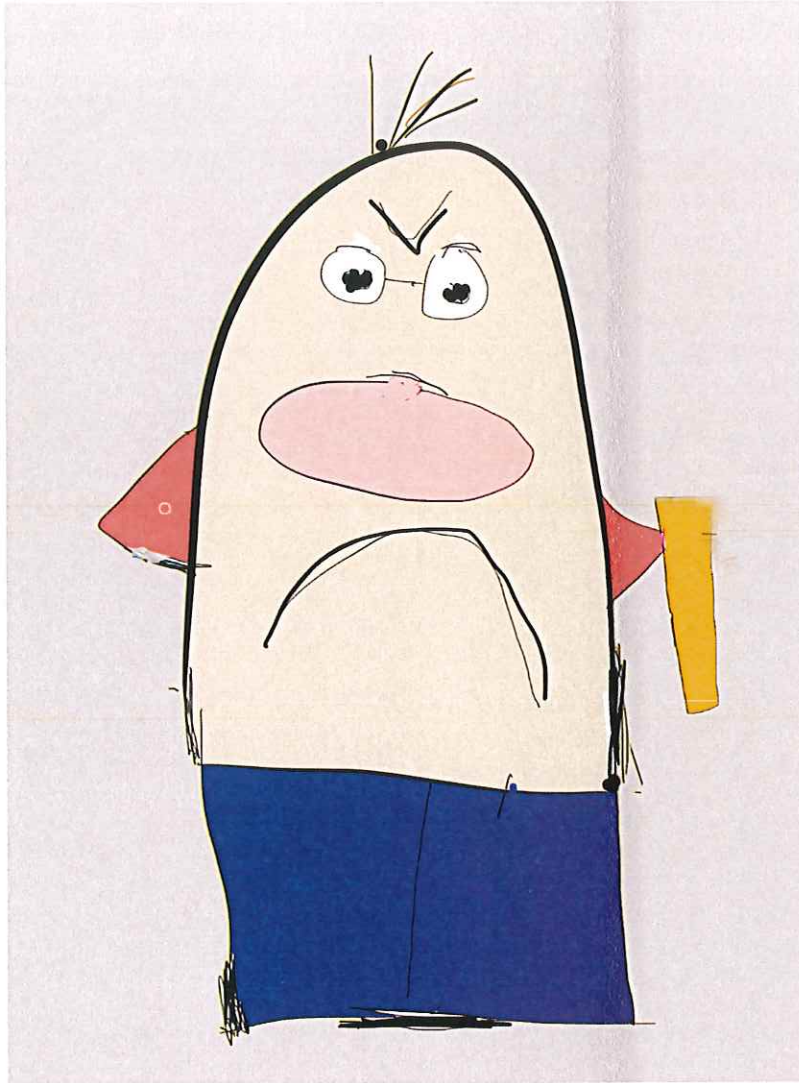
Caroline B.

Mr. Big Nose

1st Place

East- Third Grade

Mr. Bigelow was the meanest teacher around.



So mean, the kids called him Mr. Big Nose, because, well, he had a big nose.

One day, Lily and Mia decided to find out why Mr. Bigelow was so darn mean.

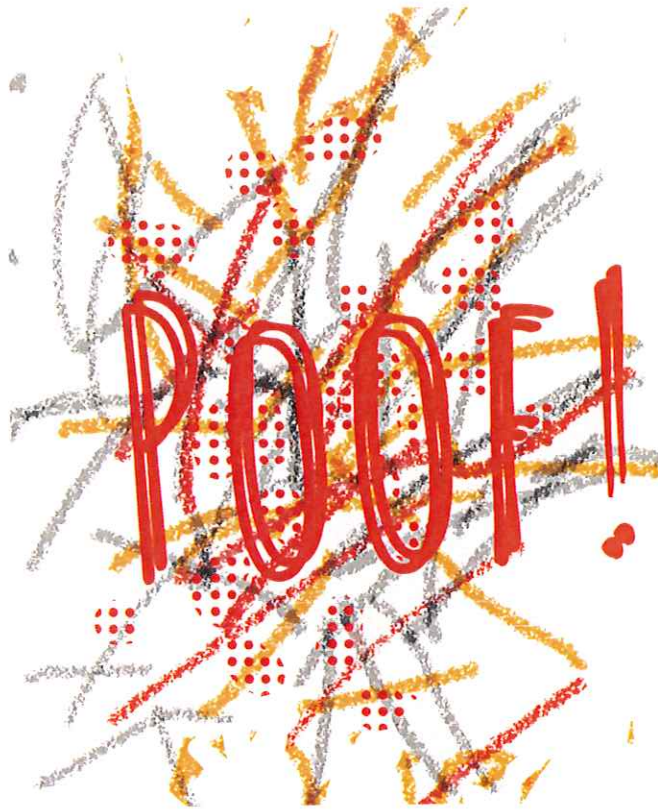
“If we had a time machine,” Lily said, “we could find out why he’s so mean.”

“Oh!” said Mia. “I think Mr. Boggles, the wacky science teacher, has one!”



When they got to Mr. Boggles’ lab, nobody answered. They went in and found the time machine, which was already on. Lily and Mia looked inside. There were thousands of buttons.

Mia quickly typed out a combination. (Don't ask how she knew it. She's a math star.) When she pressed Enter, the door slammed shut! POOF!



When the door opened, they recognized the stage of their school. A man on stage announced, “It’s time for our next performer, Dancing Joe Bigelow!”

Lily and Mia found seats. Meanwhile, the students started to chant, “Big Nose, Twinkle Toes!”

“Morons,” whispered Lily to Mia.

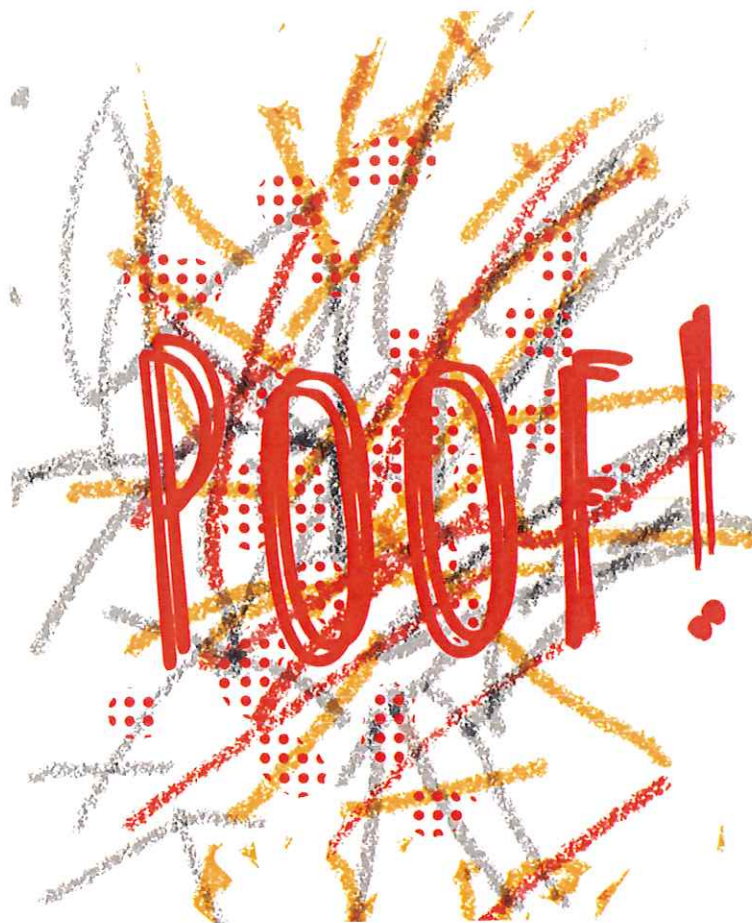




The boy began his performance. Mia and Lily gasped. It was Mr. Bigelow! Only, he was a kid! And he was a dancer! Mia and Lily watched in amazement. He was good!

When the dance was over, Lily and Mia clapped and clapped. They noticed they were the only ones not booing or laughing. Joe looked at the girls and smiled.

Lily peeked at her watch, looked at Mia and said,  
“Time to go.” POOF!



They found themselves back at their school, and not a minute had passed.

When they got to math class, Mr. Bigelow was not there. A new teacher was at the front of the class.

Lily asked the teacher her name.



“Silly. Do you have a concussion? I’m Mrs. Roberts, and I’ve been your teacher the whole year.”

The girls sat down, confused.

When the bell rang, Mrs. Roberts said, “Alright, grab your things and hurry to the gym for dance class.”



“Mr. Bigelow is waiting.”

