

Y6 wanted to do something extra special and give the teachers a bit of magic to remember them by when they left. After months of careful planning, the day finally arrived when they would put their cunning plan into action...

At 6.30 in the morning, they all gathered outside school dressed in their camouflage and army outfits with the keys they had stolen from Mr Gill the previous day. Careful not to make a sound, they let themselves into school and headed straight for the staff room. After checking that the coast was clear, one of the girls took out a minute skull-shaped bottle, filled with a strange purple concoction that bubbled and fizzed when the cork was freed from the bottle. Taking each of the teachers' cups from the cupboard and with an evil grin on their faces, they carefully poured one tiny droplet into each cup. As they were pouring the strange mixture into Mr Knighton's 'Floss Like a Boss' cup, they heard a sound from outside which distracted them causing

them to 'accidentally' pour three drops into his cup. The children realised that they didn't have time to change it so they left it as it was...the teachers were arriving!

What mixture had the Y6's poured into the cups? What effects would it have on the teachers? One thing is for sure, the teachers were in for a day that they would never forget!

Mr Knighton came back into the staff room and took a gulp from his 'Floss like a Boss' mug and then he turned into a bright, green frog with huge, sticky feet. Mr Knighton hopped into Mrs Davis' office to call for help but all he could say was "ribbit, ribbit, ribbit". Just then, Mrs Davis walked into the staff room and took a sip from her tea cup and suddenly she was floating off the floor. She was flying!

Who is going to be the next teacher in school? What will happen next? Who will save the teachers?

Just then. Mrs Startup walked into staff room and collected her water bottle from the fridge. As she took a sip, she heard a high-pitched voice shouting, 'HELP, HELP, HELP.' Mrs Startup couldn't believe her eyes! There on the ceiling was a worried head teacher feeling like she was a balloon. Quickly, Mrs Startup grabbed a chair to pull her down but suddenly she found herself getting smaller and smaller and smaller. She was suddenly the size of a pea. To her horror, a green frog hopped towards her! She ran for her life and hid in a cup.

After a few minutes, Mr Stephenson slowly walked into the staff room unaware of all the commotion that had occurred beforehand. He hadn't heard the screams of Mrs Startup, seen the floating Mrs Davis or heard the

croaking from Mr Knighton. He took off his ambassador coat and hung it up on his peg. He took his beloved Star Wars mug out of the cupboard, slowly filled with a delicious hot cup of milky coffee and began to drink it. He felt so relaxed and couldn't wait for the start of the day when his lovely Year 3 class would come to school.

All of a sudden a strange feeling hit his tummy, he had a tingling sensation in his throat and the top of his head started to feel warm. Staring into the mirror, he noticed one piece of hair started to sprout out of his bald head. It grew and grew and grew. A few seconds later, more and more hair started to appear. It just kept on growing. Longer and longer until Mr Stephenson was just a giant ball of hair. He was shocked! He started to run around the room, bumping into everything because he couldn't see! He nearly stood on Mrs Startup but luckily she rolled back into her cup! Eventually he ran into the

toilets, wailing and crying! He tried to cut his hair but as soon as he snipped, it instantly began to grow back. The plan of the Year 6's was certainly taking shape....this would be something to remember them by! Was anyone safe?

Mrs Coyle arrived next. She passed a big, hairy furball and wondered why Mr Stephenson had to come to school dressed as Chewbacca and thought she had she missed the memo about World Book Day dressing up. Or had Mr Stephenson just taken his love of Star Wars too far? Mrs Coyle went into the staffroom to grab a drink before her chaotic class arrived for the day. She was in such a rush she knocked her cup flying across the staffroom. Mr Gill, who was frantically looking for his missing keys, stretched out his cap and caught the flying cup. Little did he know what he was about to encounter. The tiny drop of dangerous potion from Mrs Coyle's cup landed in his cap. He swiftly passed on the cup and placed his cap

back on his head! It was only when he picked up his broom and started to twirl it around and sing the Doo do dodo dodo doooo - the strictly theme tune - that it became clear the effects of the potion!

Mrs Sant came charging in like a wrecking ball, with steam smoking out of her ears, hoping her class wouldn't show up for the day! There she was at seven o'clock, making a milky hot chocolate, whilst waiting for the morning meeting. Taking a sip out of her cup, she realised something was different. There was a giant fur-ball in the corner and Mr Gill was dancing around the room which didn't seem that different! Just a normal day at Lanchester EP! All of a sudden, she felt very weird and then...turned into Flat Santy! She could fit anywhere!

Travelling around the school, doing the worm she came across Mrs Coyle who was listening to her favourite music on Spotify. Shouting at Mrs Coyle, Flat Santy caught her attention and asked her to

help all the teachers. Meanwhile, Year 4 were brewing a special potion to try to find their teachers! Using mystical ingredients Mrs Coyle and Year 4 worked as a team to create the perfect antidote. Would it work? Are they going to become the school heroes?

Carefully, Mrs Coyle carried the antidote to the staffroom to save the teachers. Suddenly, Maxi had an ingenious idea to put the antidote into water guns. Water guns filled, Year 4 took charge and started spraying the teachers and covered the staffroom. Instantly, all the teachers turned back to their normal grumpy selves and life at Lanchester EP carried on as normal. Well almost... Mr Knighton could sometimes be seen hopping around Mrs Davis' office shouting 'ribbit, ribbit'! Will he ever go back to normal?