

The Hobo Teacher

GRADE 3rd

Fiction

Poetry

Nonfiction

The Hobo Teacher

Once there was a boy who was horrible at everything! This boy's name was Oliver. Oliver tried to do things but once he tried and messed up he would give up instead of trying again. The kids at school always laughed at him. One time he even tried skate boarding and fell and broke his arm.

On Tuesday night Oliver couldn't sleep. He was thinking about the kids at school laughing at him. The next morning Oliver tried to look cool so the kids at school wouldn't laugh at him. Then he grabbed his backpack and lunch and said, "Bye, mom."

On his way to school he tripped on a rock and some bullies started to laugh at him.

Oliver stood up and yelled, "SHUT UP!!!!!"

Then the bullies said, "Don't make us mad Chicken Little." The bullies left laughing.

Oliver got to school. A boy walked up to him and yelled, "LOOK ITS MESS UP BOY!!!"

Everybody started to look and laugh at Oliver. Someone threw an egg at Oliver. Then Oliver went to the bathroom to change into his gym clothes. He felt really embarrassed. It was time for gym. They played dodge ball. Of course Oliver was the first person out.

Gym was over and it was time to go to lunch. Oliver was walking to sit down. His shoe was untied and he tripped. His face went right into his food. Everyone stared and laughed at him.

One boy yelled, "IT'S THE SPAGHETTI MONSTER!!!" The other kids started to laugh even harder.

When Oliver got home he told his mom what happened. His mom demanded that he march into the principal's office and tell her what's been going on.

Oliver said, "Ok, mom."

The next day Oliver did what his mom said. Now Oliver was more embarrassed. The principal told Oliver that there was going to be an assembly about him. After the assembly everyone started to make fun of Oliver.

After school, Oliver was sitting on his bed looking sad. Oliver's mom came in and talked to him about school. She told Oliver about how she was picked on in school. Then she told Oliver how she stood up for herself.

The next day Oliver was walking to school. He started to walk on some train tracks. The tracks started to shake; he looked behind him and yelled, "TRAIN!"

As quickly as he could he jumped off the tracks. He fell on the ground. He stood up and saw a man sitting in a rusty old chair holding a cup.

Oliver walked up to the man with a nervous voice and asked, "Who are you?"

The man looked at Oliver in a very creepy way. Then the man said, "My name's Tom." My name is Oliver.

Tom just stared. Then Tom said, "Got any money?"

Oliver said yes but he only had two cents.

Tom said, "Do you want to put it in the cup?"

Oliver put the money in the cup. Then Tom yelled, "NOW SCRAM!"

Oliver asked, "Can I ask you one more question?"

Tom said fine.

"Are you a hobo?"

Tom got mad and he yelled in his strongest voice, "GET OUT OF HERE NOW!!!"

Oliver almost cried running away from Tom.

When Oliver got to school the principal was waiting for him. She yelled, "YOU'RE 10 MINUTES LATE!!!"

She grabbed Oliver's hand and took him to music. In music they played bucket drums. Oliver didn't get to play them because he was late. Oliver

felt really sad because he wanted to play the bucket drums since the first day of school.

On his way back home he saw Tom with four really dirty buckets and two sticks. He put the nasty buckets in one row and held the sticks. He put his can in front of the buckets. Tom started to hit the third bucket then he started to hit the first and the third at the same time. Someone walked up to him and put \$20 in his can.

Oliver said, "Wow, \$20!"

Oliver walked up to Tom and put his \$5 that he won in a bet at school in Tom's can.

When Oliver got home he couldn't stop thinking about how wonderful Tom played and how he wanted to play just like him. Then Oliver's mom called, "DINNER!"

For dinner they had mashed potatoes, ham and spinach. Yuck! Oliver hated spinach so he started to talk to his mom. He talked to her about Tom and how he wanted to play just like him. His mom said he should practice the bucket drums.

Oliver's mom said, "You don't have to eat the spinach." Oliver said thanks mom.

The next day Oliver didn't have to go to school. He had a day off. Oliver went to see Tom but he wasn't there. Oliver looked everywhere. He even looked near the river. Oliver started to look on the

cliff. Oliver's mom told him to never to go by the cliff. He started to walk on the edge. Then he slipped. As quickly as he could he grabbed the edge. As he held on he yelled, "HELP!!!!"

As Oliver's fingers slipped off, someone grabbed his hand. The mysterious person was pulling him up.

As Oliver got up, he looked at the mysterious person. It was Tom.

Tom told Oliver to follow him. Oliver followed Tom into a pitch-black tunnel. Oliver couldn't see a thing. But Tom led him halfway through the tunnel and stopped.

Oliver asked, "Why did we stop?" Then Tom turned right. Oliver saw some light up ahead then he started to see more. As they walked into a small room with a fire there was a plate with meat and tomatoes sitting on top of a disgusting old mattress. Oliver said nothing. He just stood there.

Tom said, "This is where I live." Oliver was a little creeped out when he thought of his mom's number one rule: Never follow strangers.

Since Oliver met Tom before he felt a little safer. So Oliver asked, "Why are we here?"

Tom pointed at the corner of the tiny room. There were the bucket drums!

Tom said, "Well do ya want to play?"

Oliver said, "YES!"

Tom taught Oliver the basics. After two days of practice, Oliver got the hang of it. Oliver was playing just like Tom. The day was over. Oliver went home.

The next day Oliver went to school. He asked the principal if he could have an assembly. The Principal said sure. As all the kids gathered around, Oliver got the buckets and the sticks. Once he started to play Oliver played so good that he played even better than Tom.

When it was over everyone cheered! Everyone clapped! One boy yelled, "YOUR AWESOME!!!"

Oliver bowed and bowed. Oliver felt really good.