Algernon's manners weren't just bad – they were terrible!



He never said please.



He never said thank you.



He didn't think to help others.



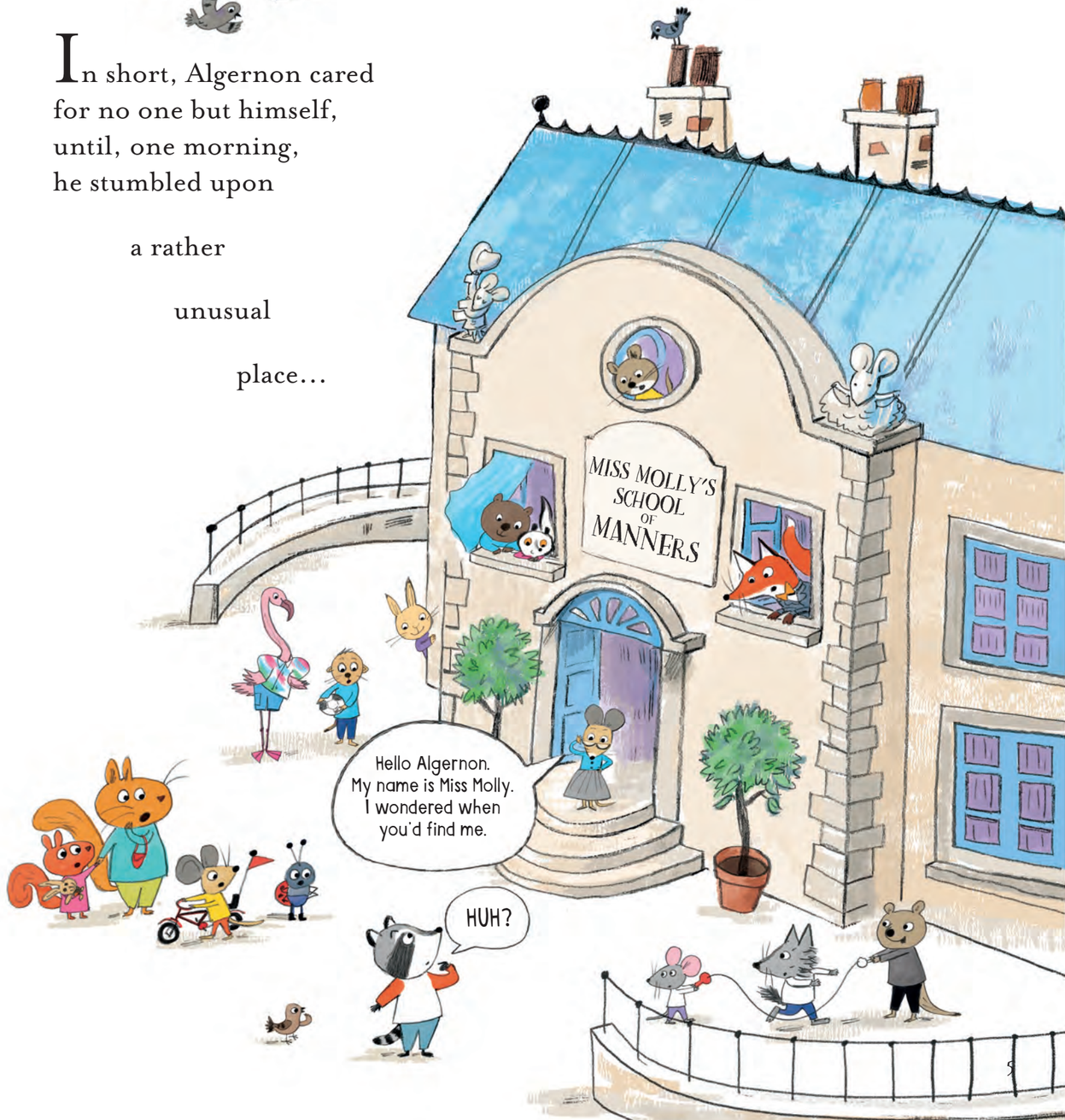
He didn't bother saying sorry.

In short, Algernon cared
for no one but himself,
until, one morning,
he stumbled upon

a rather

unusual

place...



The next lesson was in the Sharing Studio. Algernon and two others in the class were supposed to paint a tiger. Agatha Aardvark grabbed the red paint, and Algernon seized the yellow, but neither was happy. "There's no orange paint!" Algernon complained.

Luckily, Signor Leopardo taught them the fine art of sharing. "You'll have to share red and yellow," he told them. "Mixing them together makes orange!"







"Sharing doesn't just mean giving and getting," Miss Molly added. "It also means taking turns and leaving enough for others..."







"However, some things, and some opinions, are best kept to yourself."



Miss Molly led Algernon into the Dining Hall of Decorum. He waited patiently, but then Mrs. Buttersoft, the cook, tried to serve him some cauliflower. "Yuck! I hate cauliflower!" Algernon blurted.



Mrs. Buttersoft was upset. Her tears dripped into the roast potatoes, turning them soggy.

Bad manners spoiled the taste of several meals on the other side of the room, too...

