DO YOU HAVE THEM ALL?

- ☐ THE WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD
- ☐ THE WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD GETS WORSE
- ☐ THE WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD DARES YOU!
- ☐ THE WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD GOES WILD!
  (That's this one!)

ADD AN EXTRA TICK IF YOU'VE GOT

- ☐ THE WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD IN DANGER!
  THE WORLD BOOK DAY EXCLUSIVE
  (Mrs Bottomley-Blunt would be proud!)

ST REGINA'S

CLASS

Mrs Bottomley-Blunt

Headmistress.
Has a long, laminated List of Rules.
Makes a noise like a horse when she is annoyed, which is a lot.

Mr Nidgett

Teacher of 4B.
Firm believer that everything can be mended with kindness.
Often proved wrong.

Stanley Bradshaw

Fond of footling, fiddle-faddling and shilly-shallying, much to Mrs Bottomley-Blunt's annoyance.

Manjit Morris

Stanley's best friend.
Determined to be the First Human Boy ever to do a lot of dangerous, foolish and impossible things.

Keith Mears

Self-proclaimed King of the Internet.
Falls asleep in class a lot.

PRIMARY

4B

Lionel Dawes

Called Lionel, even though she is a girl, because her mum says names do not have genders, they are just words, which is true if you think about it, but Mrs Bottomley-Blunt does not agree.

Bruce Bingley

Once got a plastic brontosaurus stuck up his nose for a week. Can burp the national anthem.

Lacey Braithwaite

Compulsive liar.

Penelope Potts

Annoying telltale. Identical twin of Hermione Potts in 4A, and determined to join her by fair means or foul.

Muriel Lemon

Knows too many medical facts. Fond of warning Mr Nidgett of the dangers of everything.

Harvey Barlow

Eater of many biscuits. Often mistaken for a Year 6.

Books by Joanna Nadin

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The Worst Class in the World
Dares You!

The Worst Class in the World
Goes Wild!

The Worst Class in the World
in Danger! (for World Book Day)

Joanna Nadin

THE WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD Goes Wild!

Illustrated by Rikin Parekh

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For the real Bradley Hunt

– J.N.

For all the AMAZINGLY hard-working folk
at Bloomsbury Children's Books: the editors,
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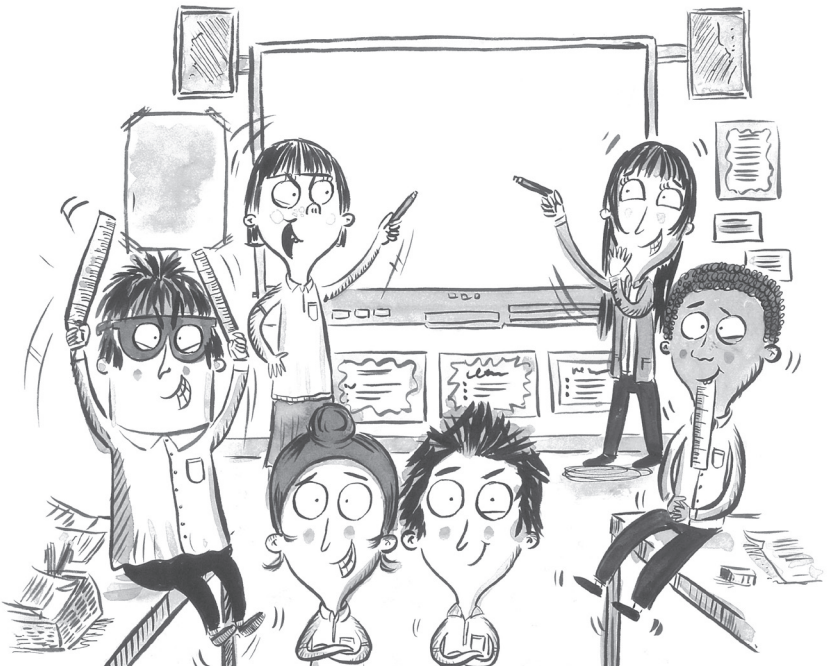
– R.P.



Our class is the **WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD**.

I know it is the **WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD** because Mrs Bottomley-Blunt (who is our headmistress, and who makes

a noise like a horse when she is annoyed, which is a lot) is always taking our teacher into the corridor and saying,

'Mr Nidgett, I have come across some rotten eggs in my time, but 4B is **LITERALLY** the **WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD**.'

LITERALLY means actually scientifically **TRUE**. Mrs Bottomley-Blunt pointed that out when Manjit Morris (who is my best friend, and who is going to be the First Human Boy to Tunnel to the Centre of the Earth) said his head had **LITERALLY** exploded when he got a dog called Killer for his birthday, and it actually hadn't.

It is true that a lot of things do not go as well as they could in class 4B. For example:

1. The time Keith Mears drank Newt Pond Water for a dare and was sick on Mr Nidgett's Emergency Shoes.
2. The time Manjit tried to pull my tooth out with a piece of rope.
3. The time we got a substitute teacher and he let Harvey do an experiment and it exploded foam over everyone.

Plus no one has won a prize all year, and 4A have won:

1. Best Song about Florence Nightingale
2. Best Kennel Made from Recycled Yogurt Pots
3. Best Massive Hat

Although this is not surprising, as their class captain is Eustace Troy, who is president of chess club, first violin in the school orchestra and team leader on the Shining Examples competitive spelling squad.

Our class captain is Bruce Bingley, who can only burp the national anthem, which I think is quite impressive, but Mrs Bottomley-Blunt does not.

She says school is not about footling or fiddle-faddling or **FUN**. It is about **LEARNING** and it is high time we tried harder to **EXCEL** at it.

Dad says well at least I haven't been arrested. Grandpa says being arrested would be getting off lightly and **IN HIS DAY** he had to walk five miles to school barefoot and eat gravel for lunch.

Mum, who works at the council, says, 'I have spent all day listening to Mr Butterworth bang on about bollards and the last thing I need

is a heated debate about eating gravel. As long as Stanley's happy, that's all that matters.'

And you know what? I am happy, because:

1. According to Mr Nidgett, everyone excels at something, even Harvey Barlow – they just have to look very hard to find it.

2. According to the laws of probability, we have had all our bad luck and nothing else can possibly go wrong.

3. According to Manjit, even if it does

go wrong we have a FOOLPROOF PLAN to get away with it, which is DO NOT TELL ANYONE.

You see, 4B may be the **WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD**. But I like it.