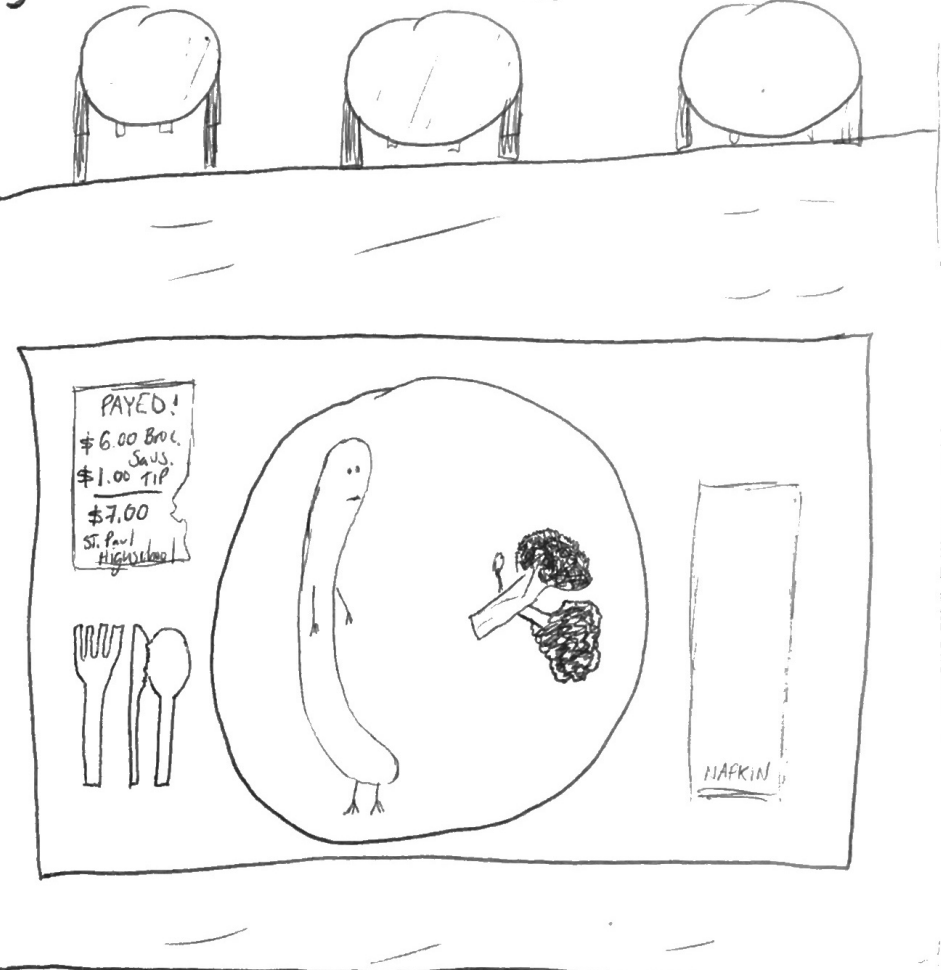


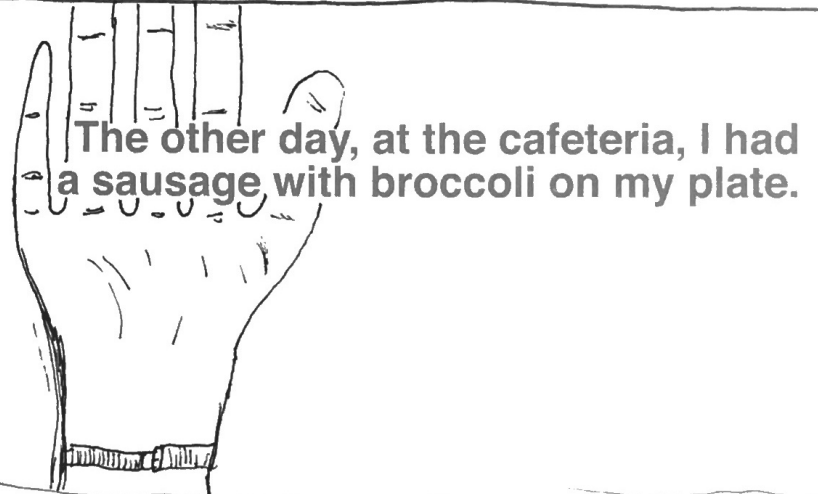


3

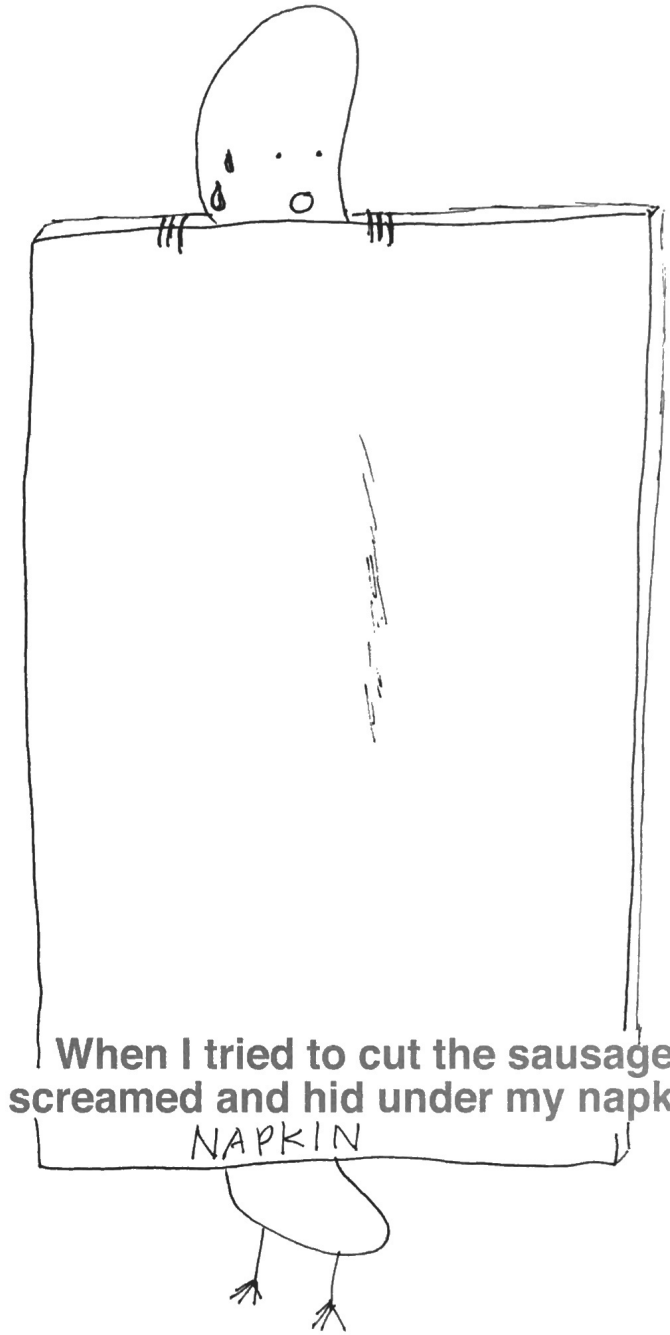
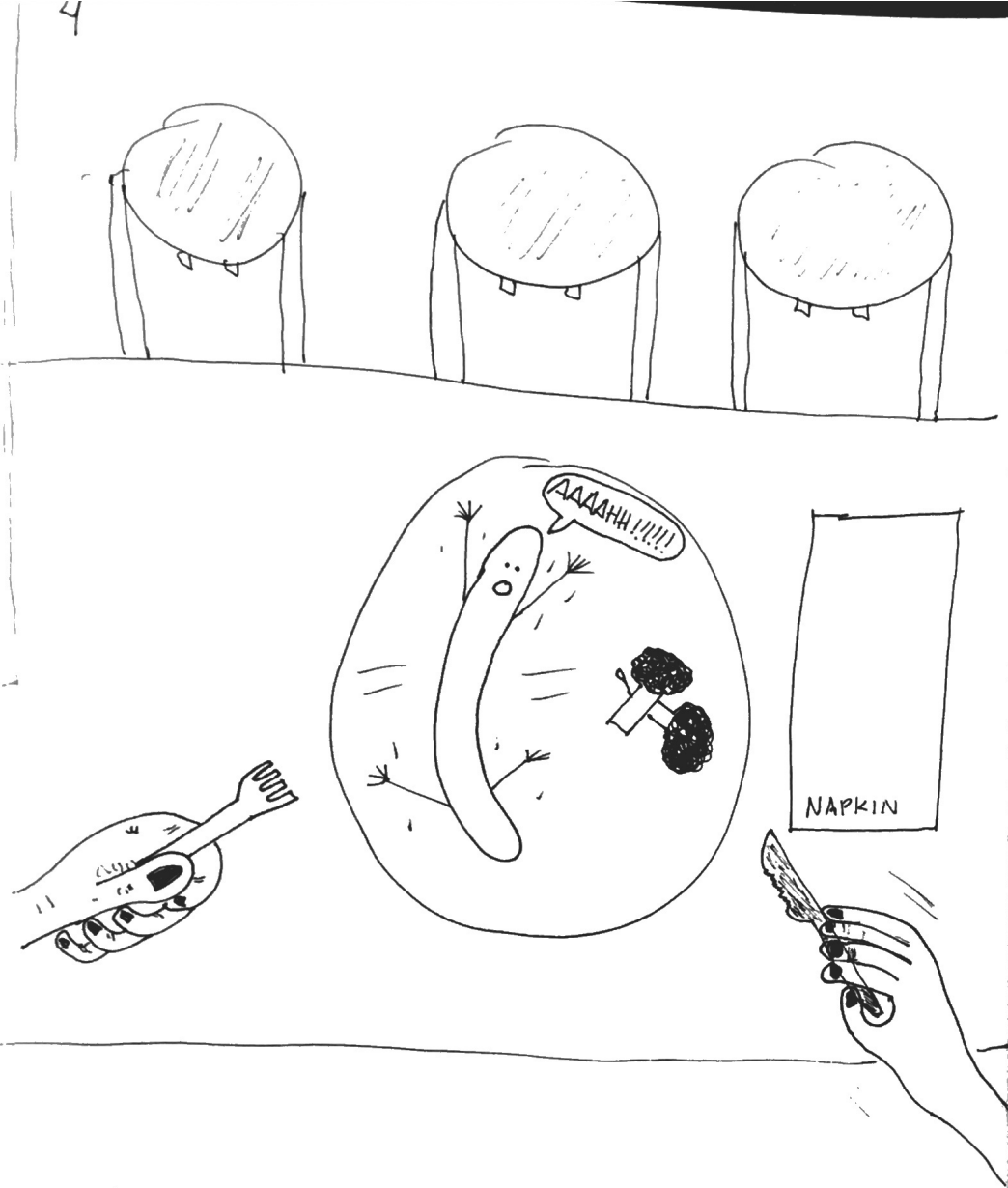


2

TODAY'S MENU
Broccoli and sausage.



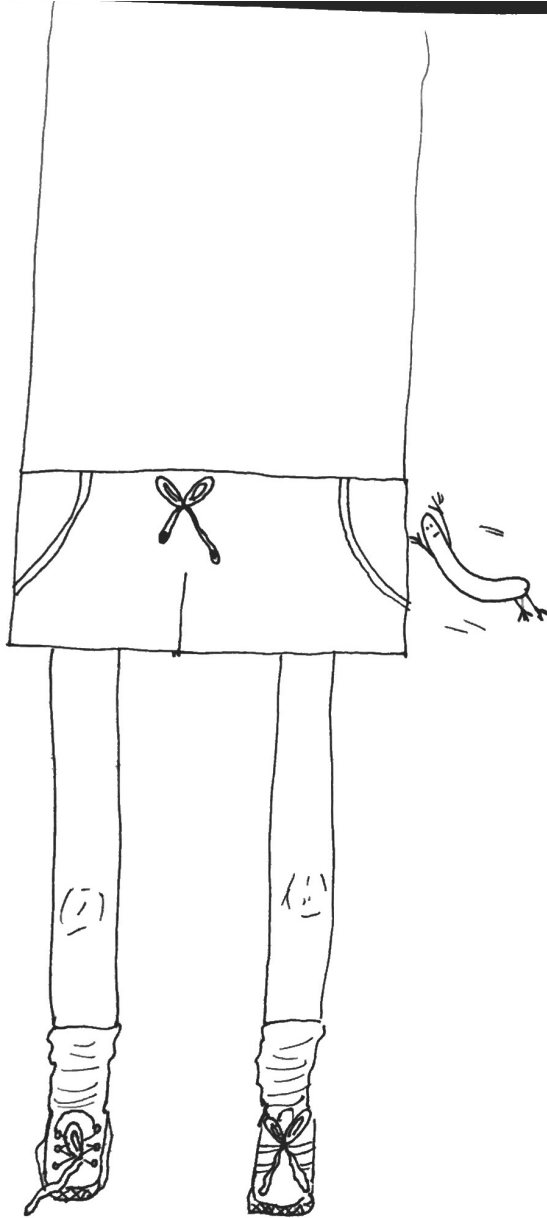
The other day, at the cafeteria, I had a sausage with broccoli on my plate.



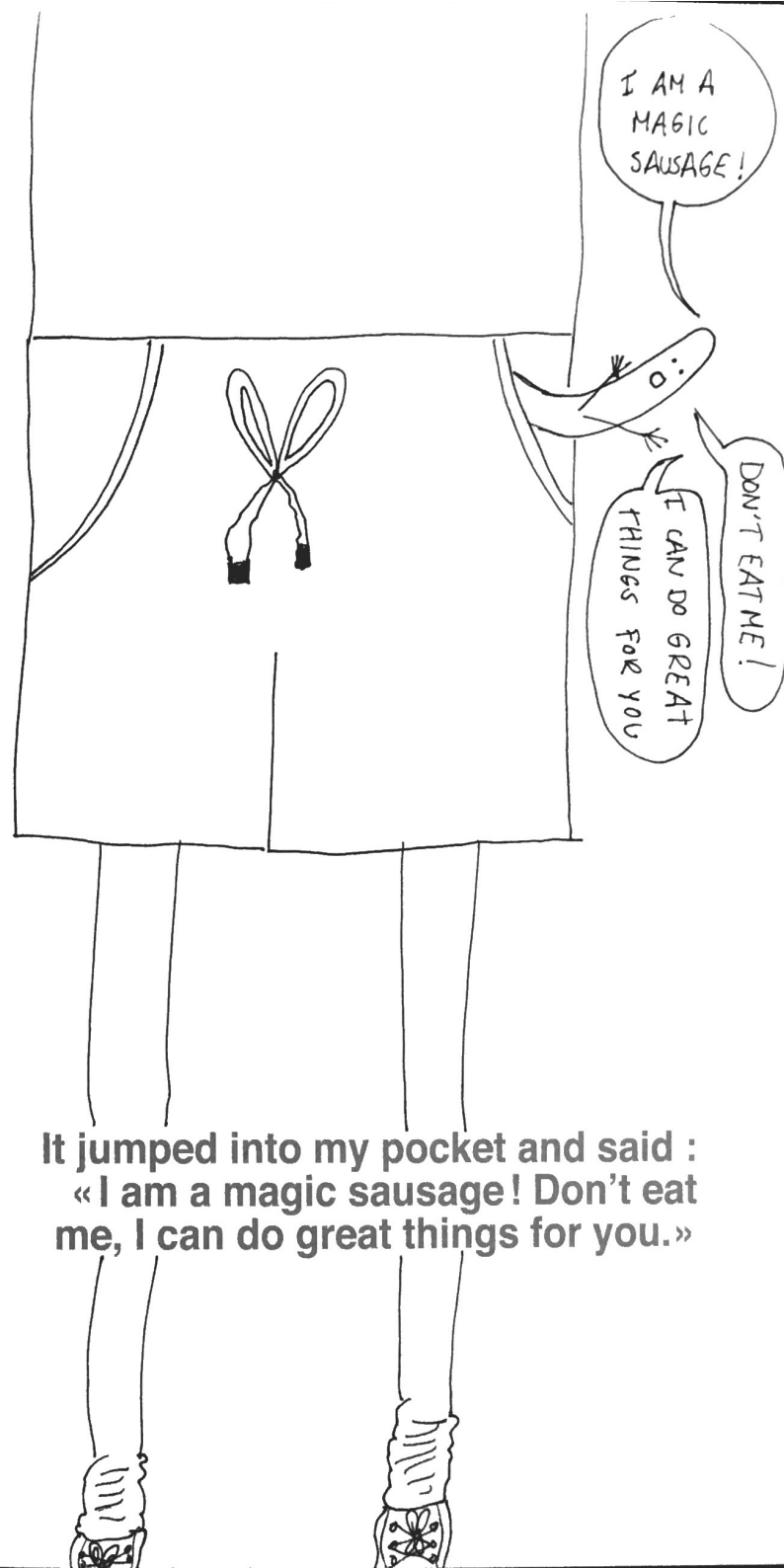
When I tried to cut the sausage, it screamed and hid under my napkin.

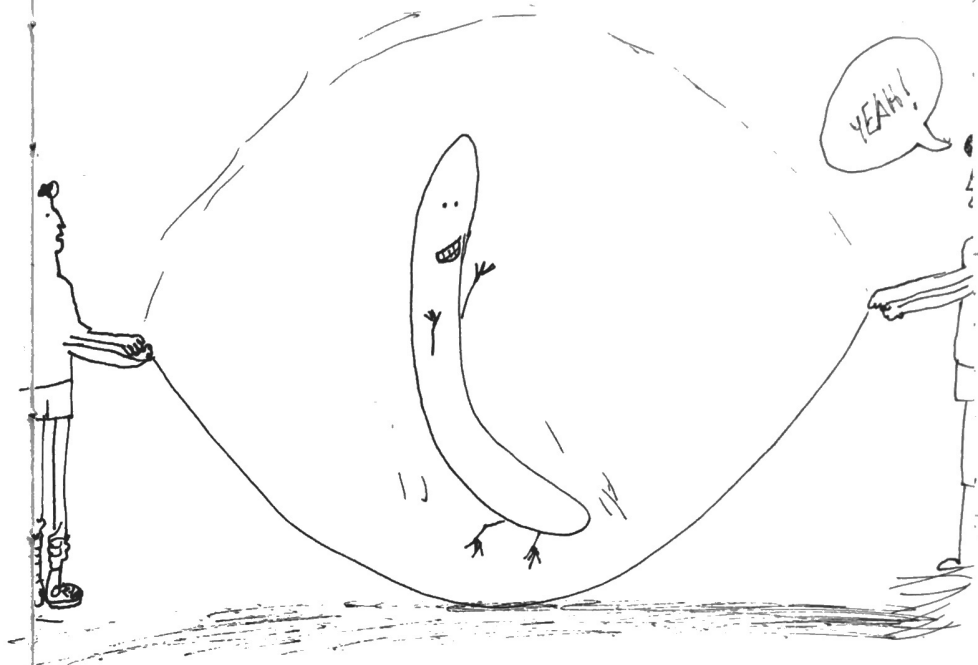
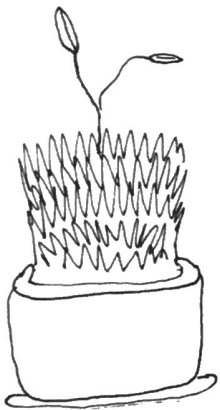
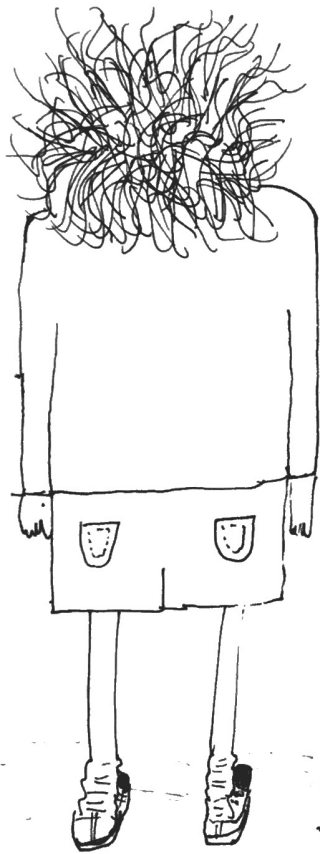
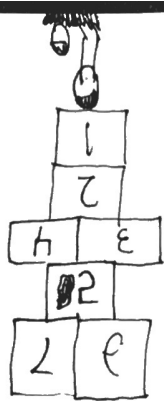
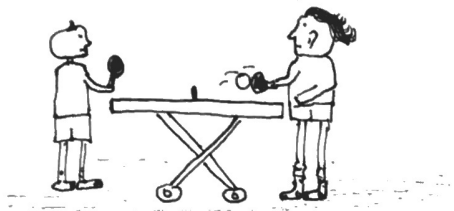
NAPKIN

6

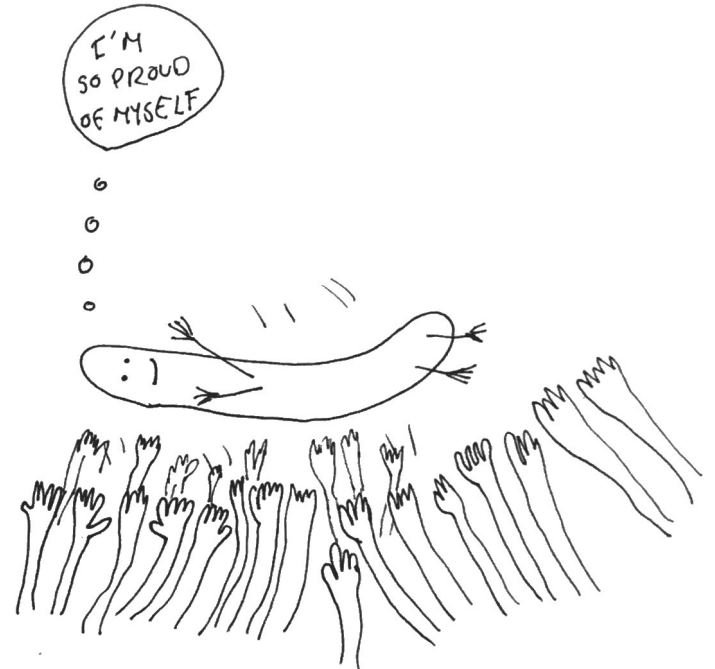
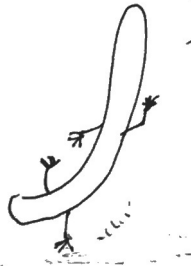
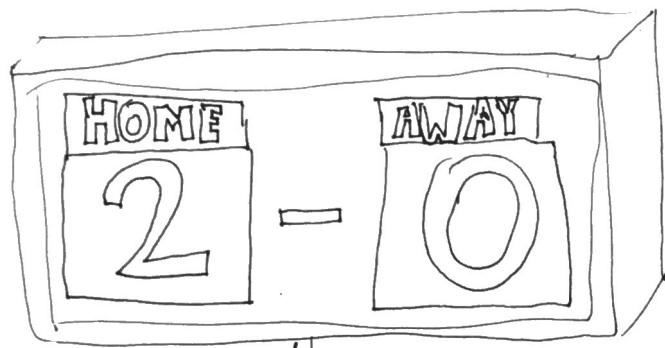


7

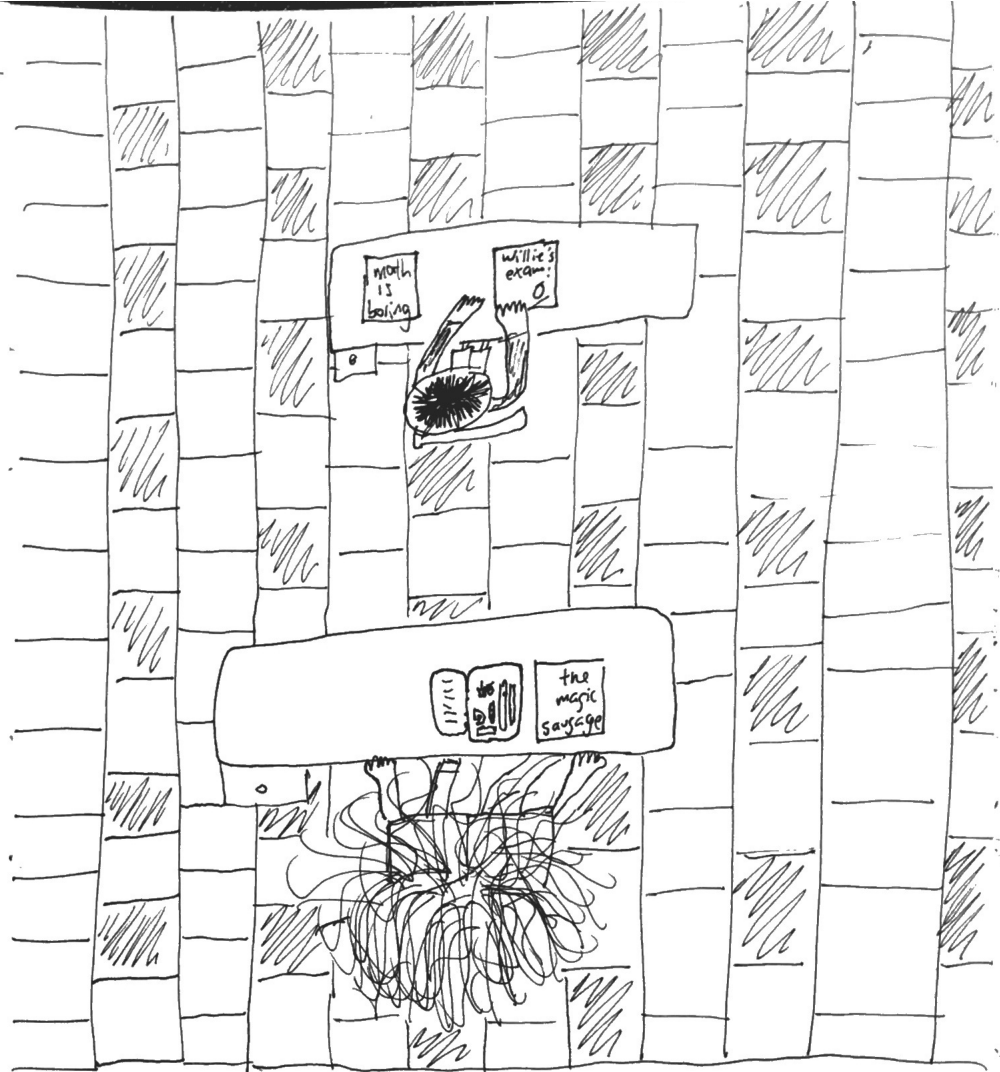
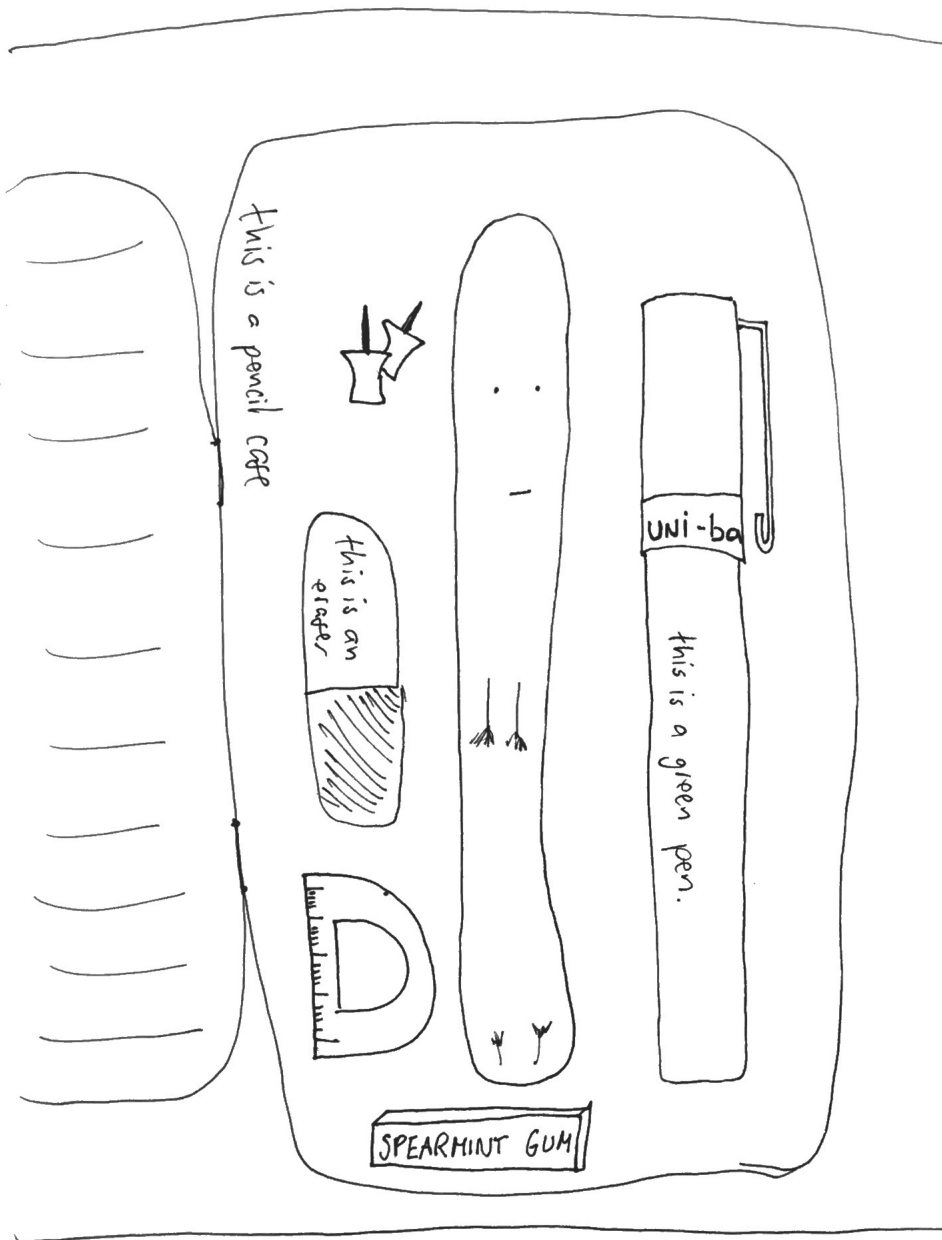




So I kept it and went to the
playground. The sausage started
playing jump rope with my friends,
who liked it right away.



We even played soccer.
It scored two goals and was
extremely proud of itself.



When we went back to the classroom, I hid the magic sausage in my pencil case between my eraser and my green pen.

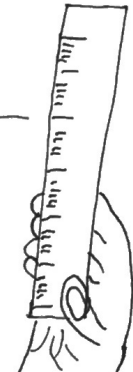
Later
that
day ...

HOW MUCH
TIMES IS

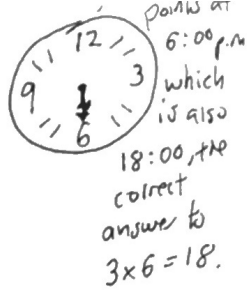
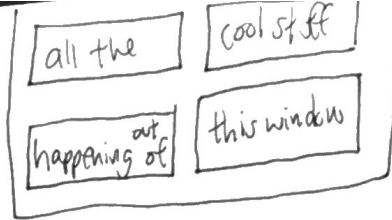
3×6 (or something)
??????

the teacher
(she likes math)

ruler for
naughty boys (disorders)

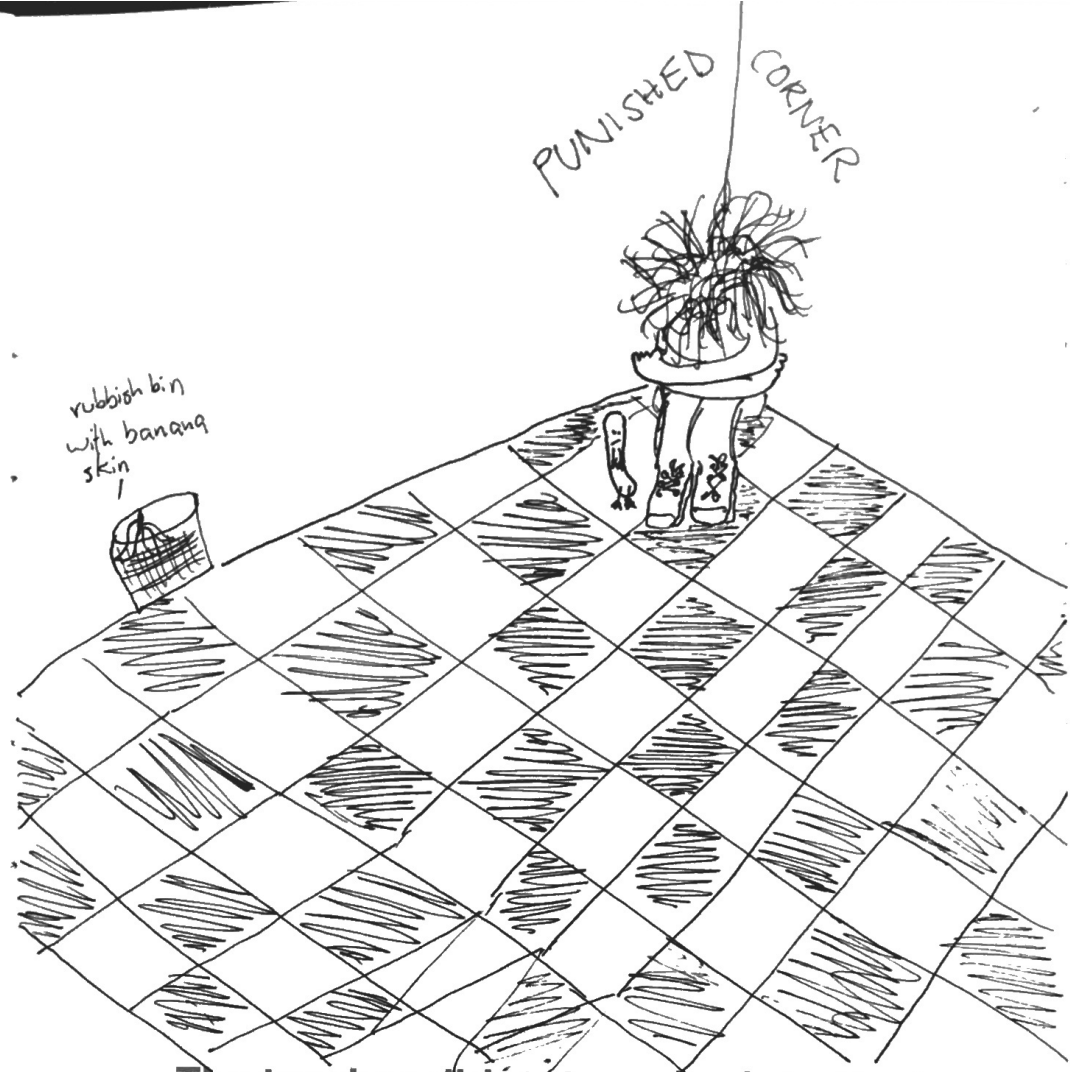
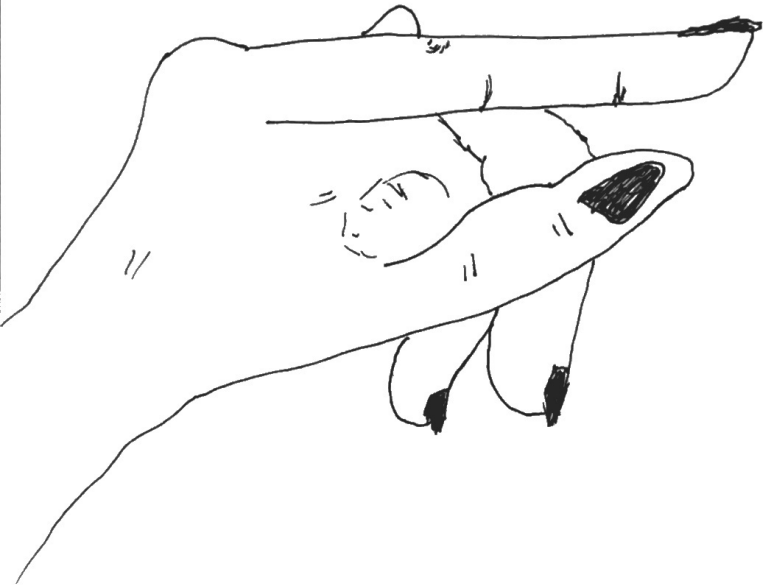


This is a portrait of
Albert Einstein,
hanging on the wall.



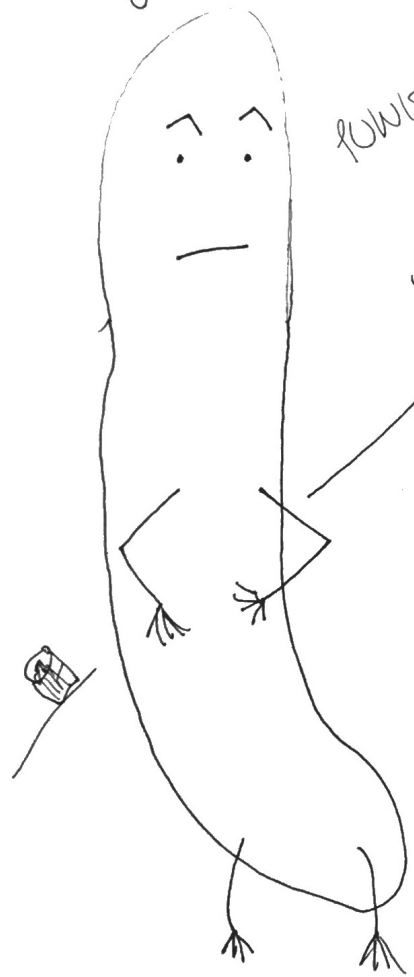
But when the teacher asked if anyone knew how much 3 times 6 was, the sausage jumped out and yelled « 36! ».

I DON'T APPRECIATE
THAT YOU HAVE A MAGIC
SAUSAGE WHO DOESN'T KNOW
HOW TO COUNT !!!
SIT IN THE CORNER !!

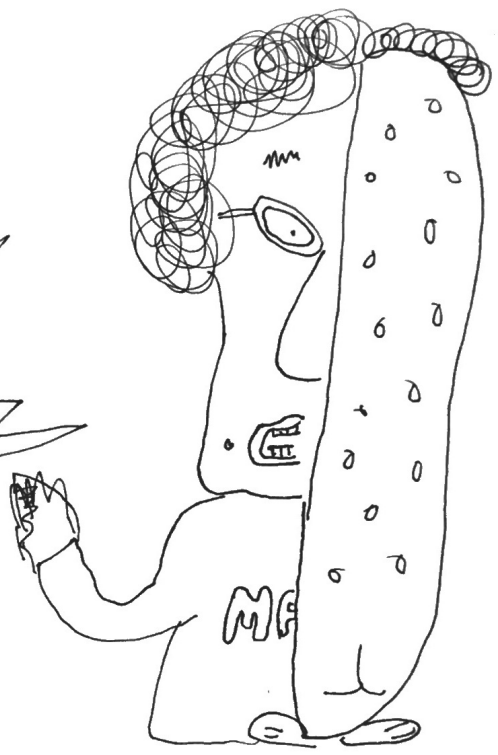


The teacher did not appreciate that
I had a magic sausage who didn't
know how to count.
So I was punished. She made me sit
in the corner in the back of the class.

I DO NOT APPRECIATE THIS...



PUNISHED CORNER



(She is currently turning into a pickle, obviously)

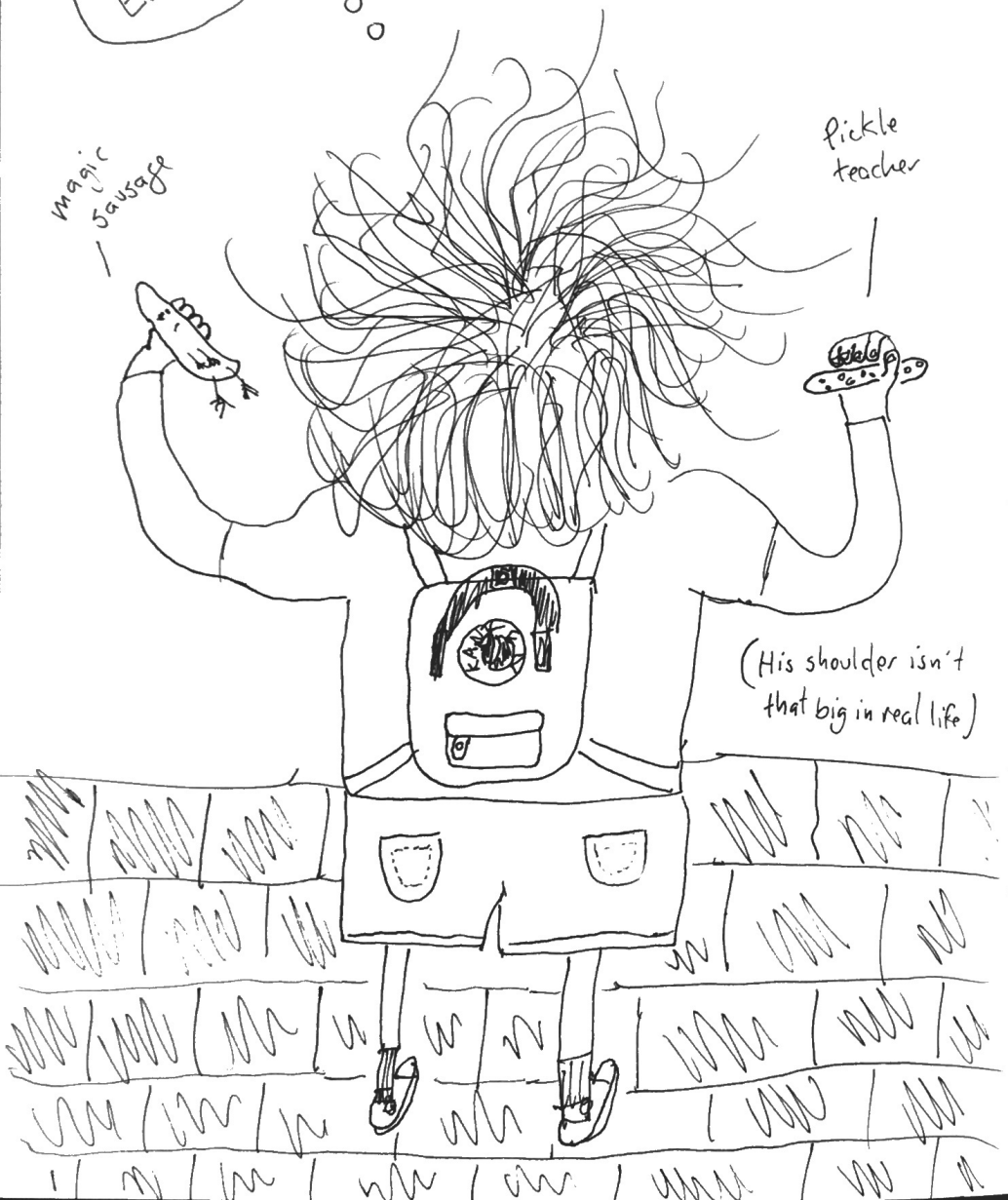
The sausage, who really was magic, did not appreciate that the teacher had punished me. So it turned her into a big pickle.

I DO NOT WANT TO
END UP IN THE PRINCIPAL'S
OFFICE ...

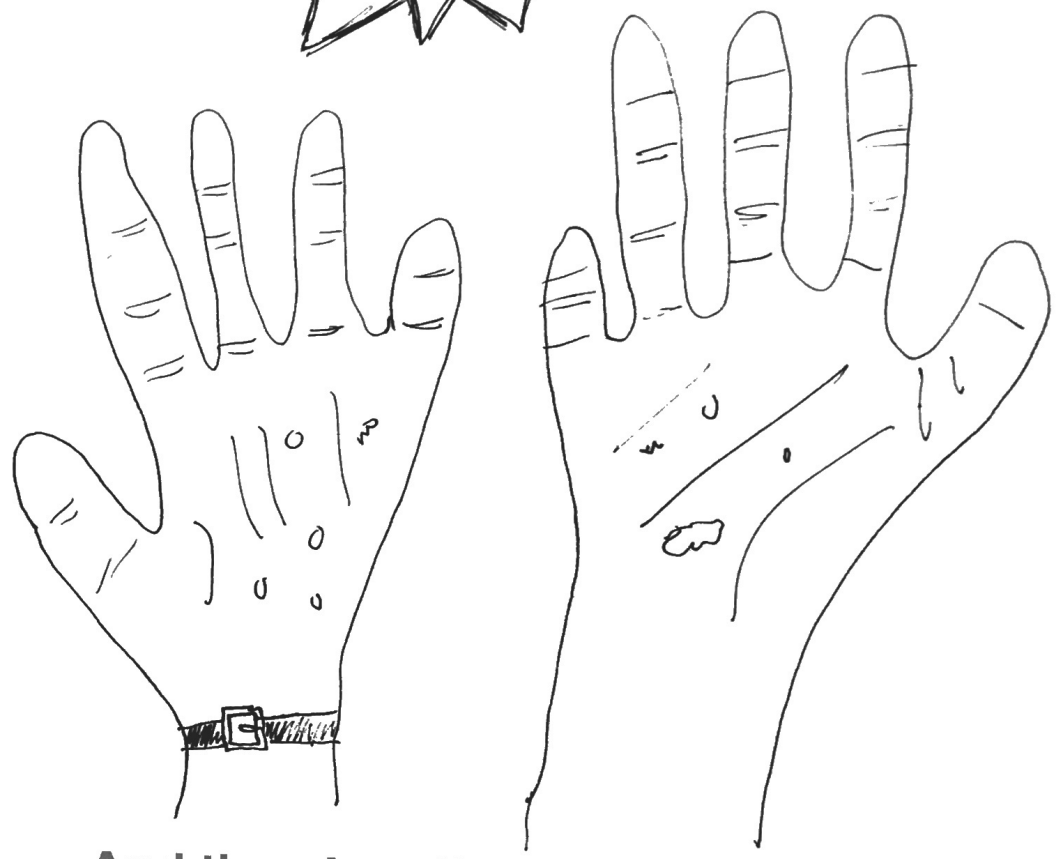
magic
sausage

pickle
teacher

(His shoulder isn't
that big in real life)



POOF!



And then I realized that I would
probably end up in the principal's
office for all of this.
So I took the sausage and I ate it...
And the pickle too.

The End!