Monday, March 4th

Aunt Mandy knew I had slept late, as usual. She knocked on my door and said, “Today is Monday, March 4th. You must march forth to school on time!” Aunt Mandy likes to make jokes and tell puns.

“Okay, I am marching,” I answered, as I opened my eyes. But then I got up quickly, because I needed extra time to put Bumps into his travel cage. We are studying lizards and other reptiles at school. So Ms. LaGrange, my teacher, invited me to bring Bumps to school for a visit.

Aunt Mandy drove me and Bumps to school. The cage took up half of the backseat of the car.

I thought Ms. LaGrange would be happy to see Bumps. But she said she had expected him to be a tiny lizard, like a gecko, and she didn’t seem very pleased. I’m sure I told her that Bumps is a young bearded dragon. He’s almost a foot long and may grow to be twice that size.

For half an hour, the class watched Bumps eat pieces of banana. No one did any work. Somehow, Larry opened the door of the cage and Bumps escaped. He crawled under a bookshelf and stayed there until I slid my hand under and pulled him out.

Ms. LaGrange kept his cage on her desk the rest of the day. When it was time to go home, Ms. LaGrange said I couldn’t take him home on the bus. She said Aunt Mandy had to come and get him.

Now Bumps is still at school, and I miss him. Aunt Mandy promises we will go in early, so he can come home before school starts. I know I will not sleep late: tomorrow will be March 5th, but I will march forth.