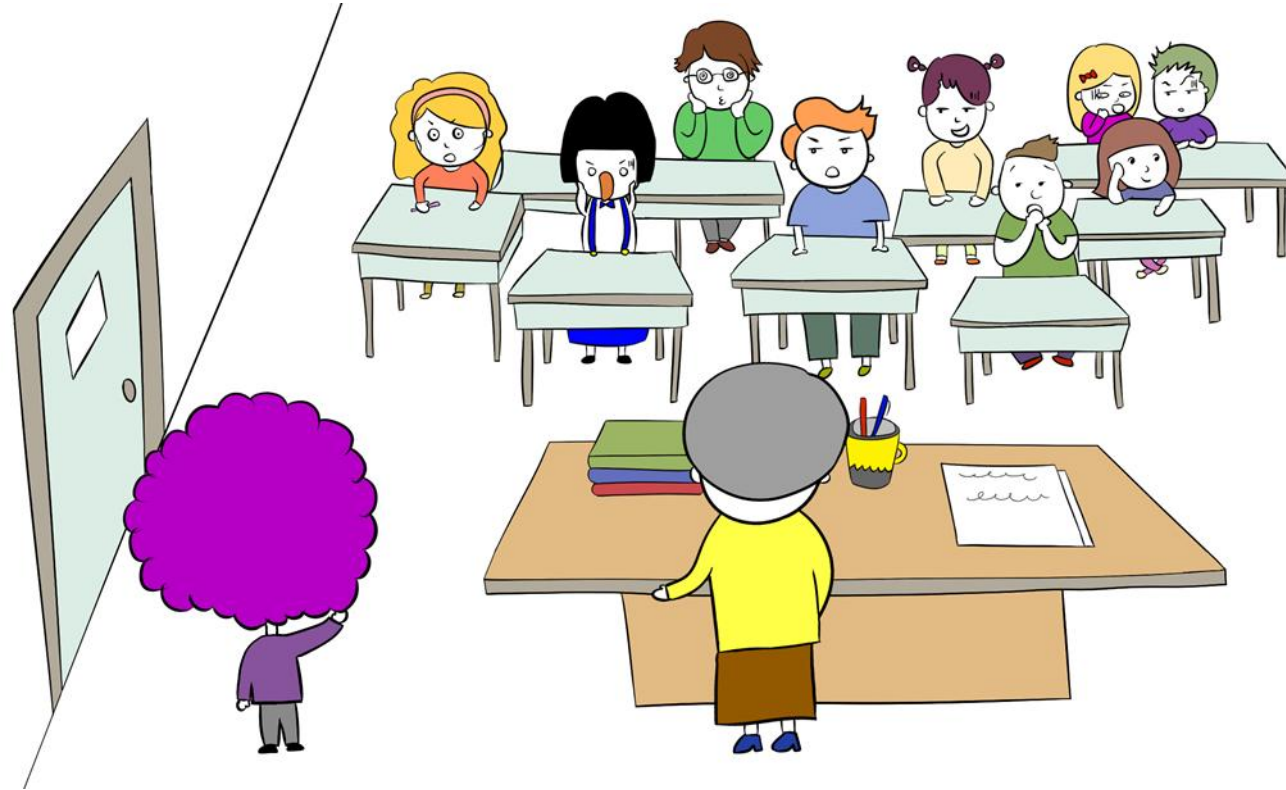


# Mr. Ranterino Rules



By Matthew Hogg & Alice Lin

The Ranterino in...

# Mr. Ranterino Rules

A story for Middle Primary  
Word Count: 492

[www.theranterino.com](http://www.theranterino.com)

## Copyright Notice

As permitted herein, this e-book can be used in classrooms at schools and for personal use at home. The Ranterino name/character, pictures, stories and teaching resources are the sole property and Copyright ©Matthew Hogg and Alice Lin 2015. All unauthorized commercial uses of this content, or the characters appearing therein, are expressly prohibited and will result in legal action.

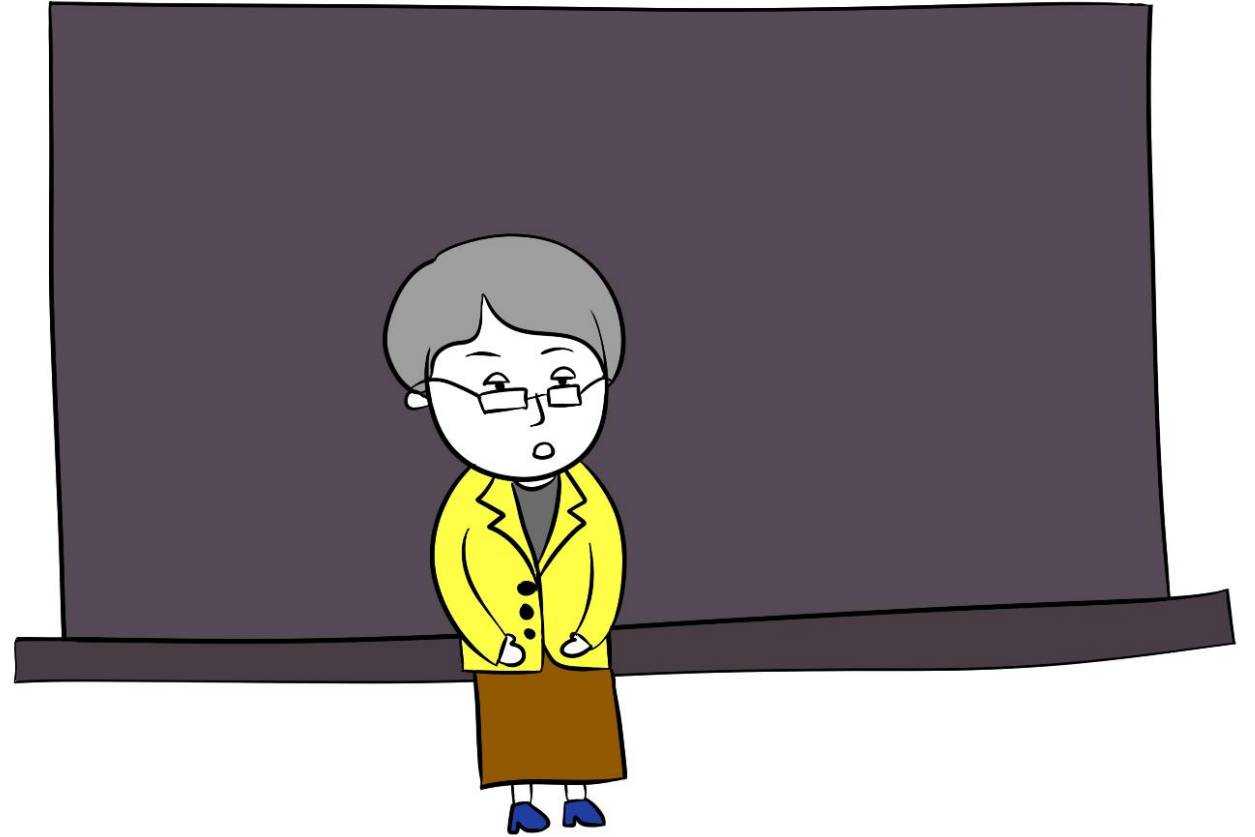
'Line up Class 4B.'

Said the school Principal sternly.

'It's a new school year and time to greet

Your new teacher, whom I'm sure,

You will all be very happy to meet.'



All the kids of 4B sat about  
And naughty Johnny Giles shouted out,

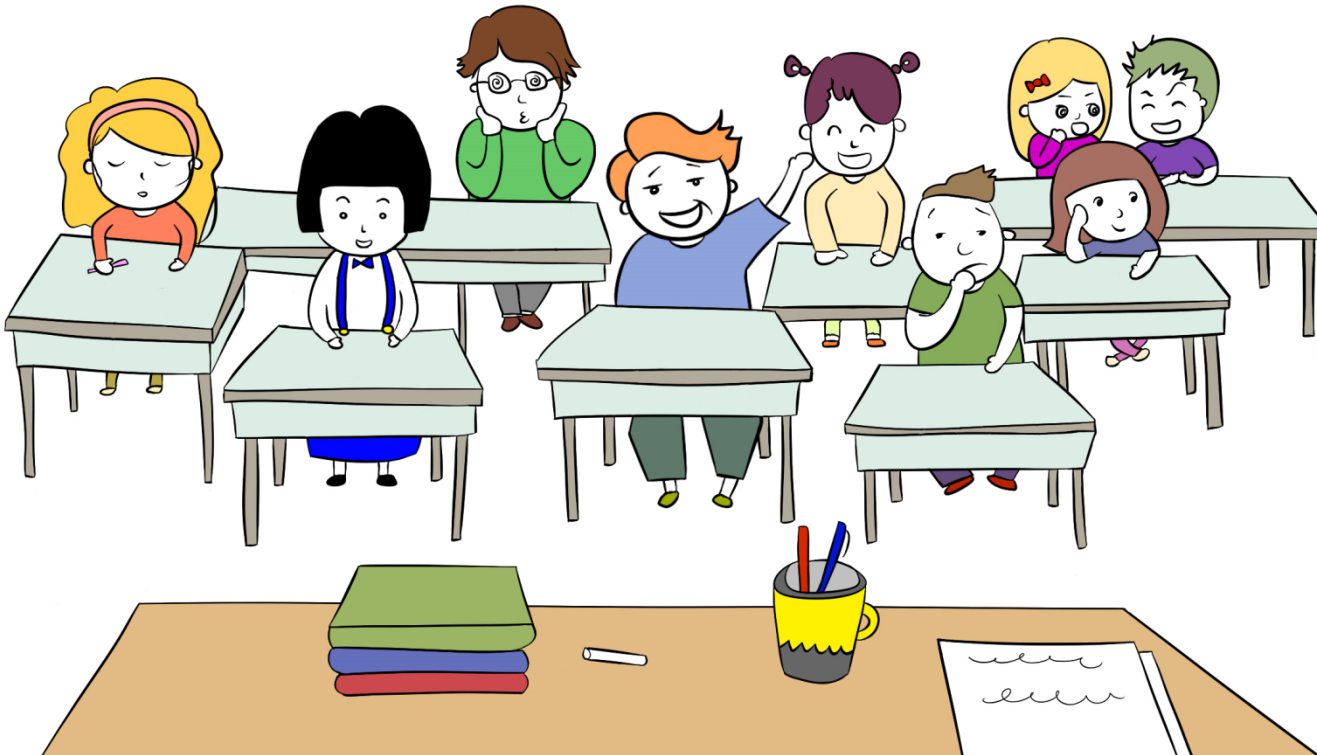
'I hope it's not Mr. Boyce!'

'It's not,' whispered a scary voice.

All the kids from 4B turned to see

Just who that could be...

*I hope it's not Mr. Boyce!*



It was a new voice.

It certainly wasn't Mr. Boyce.

The voice was old and shrill and dry.

A voice that would make babies cry.

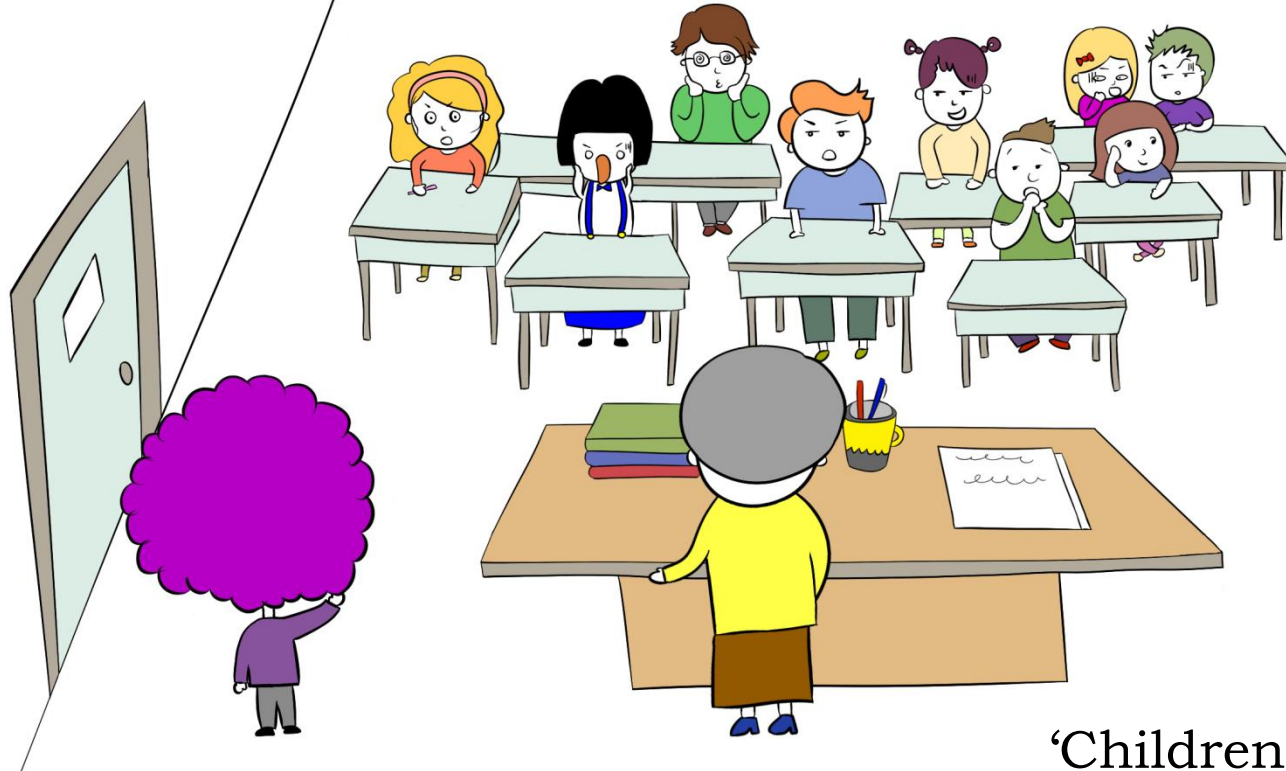
And standing in a purple coat with purple tie

The new teacher was standing there,

Flattening down his purple hair.



But Miss,  
he's got purple hair!



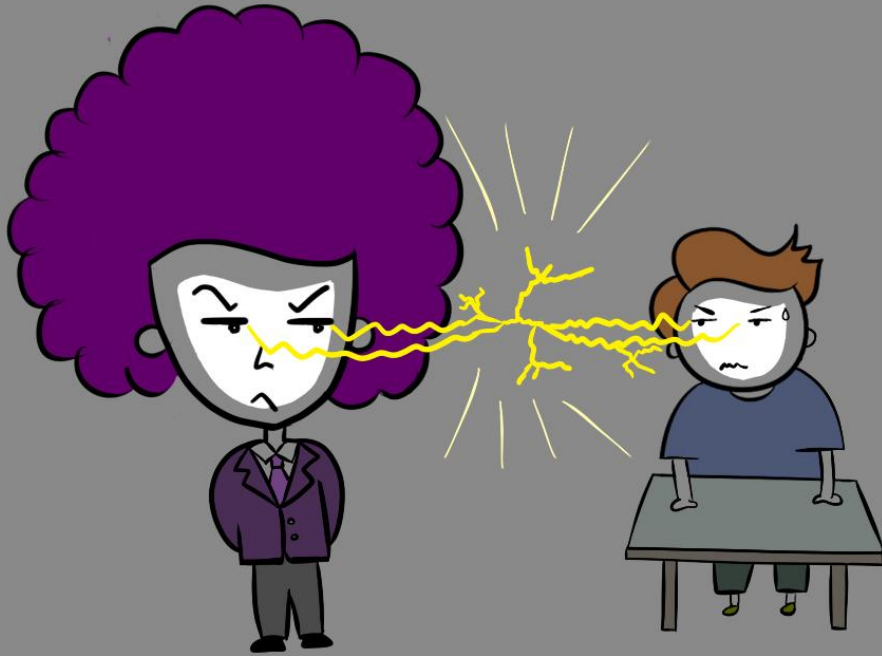
‘Children please all welcome here  
Your new class teacher.’

The children looked at this purple creature  
And looked up at him with dread.

The Principal tutted and then she said,  
‘Children, you know it's rude to just stand and stare.’

Johnny Giles opened his mouth.

‘But Miss, he's got purple hair!’



With a sharp creaking of his spine  
The Ranterino walked down the line.  
Looking deep into the eyes of all the kids,  
His purple eyes were thin with purple lids.  
When he came to where little Johnny Giles stood  
He stooped down lower so he could  
Make very sure he was  
Most absolutely and most certainly,  
100% understood...

His purple lips, cracked and dry,  
Opened as he gave a little coughing sigh.  
'I'm good friends with Mr. Boyce,'  
He said with his horrible voice.  
'And he's told me who you are.  
And do you know what I think about you?  
I think Johnny Giles, ha! Blah, blah, blah.'





Johnny Giles, trembling, gulped  
As he smelt the new teacher's breath.  
Johnny didn't know how or why exactly,  
But he knew it smelt like death.

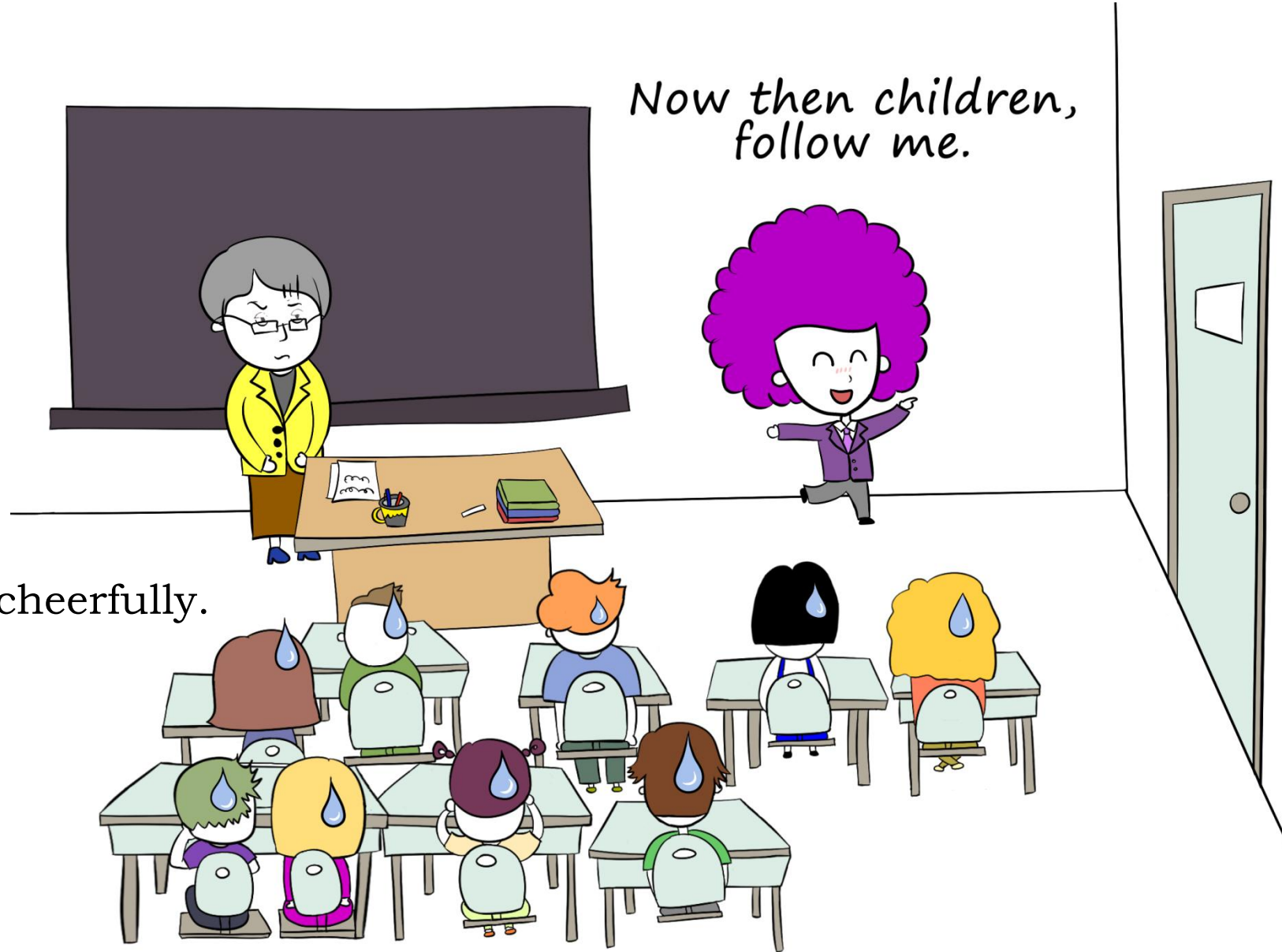


‘Now then children, follow me.’

The Ranterino suddenly said so cheerfully.

He marched the children hastily

Into the new classroom for 4B.



Closing the door and sitting at his purple desk

The Ranterino cracked his purple knuckles

And let out a few dry chuckles.

He stood back up and cracked his spine.

‘I think we are all going to get along just fine.’

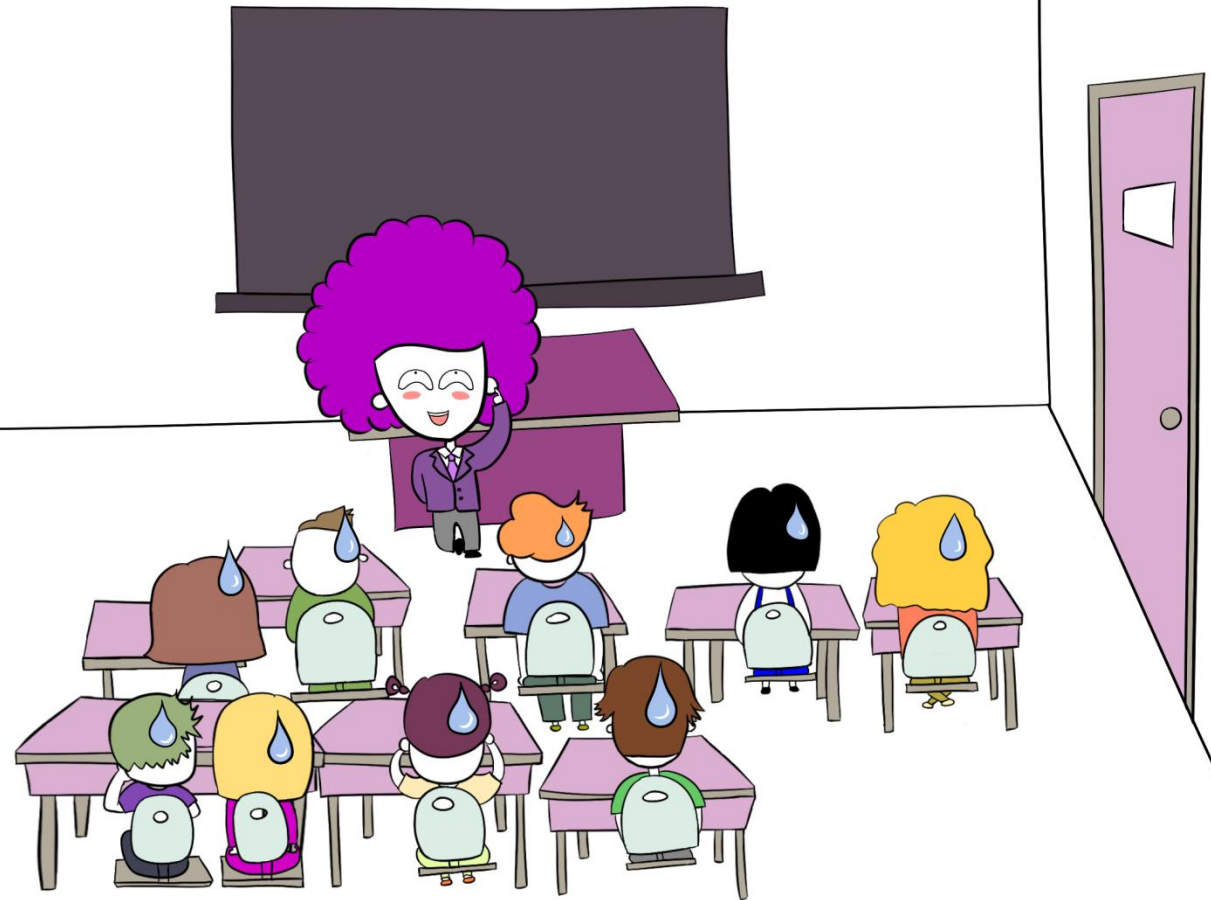
The Ranterino then started to grin

As he picked some absolutely disgusting skin

From his purple ear.

Johnny Giles, still trembling, was thinking

*This is going to be a very long year!*



The Ranterino cleared his throat  
And took off his purple coat.  
'In my classroom I have only one rule,  
So listen up and listen good  
And let this be *well-understood*...  
I am a kind man, a fair man too.  
But if you mess me about  
I'm not going to shout,  
But just remember  
I'll be watching you!'



With half the class terrified and weeping,  
The Ranterino paced up and down, purple boots creaking.

Then he stood with one hand on one purple hip  
And looked around and smiled.

‘I like to keep a tight ship.’



The End

Have fun reading  
[www.theranterino.com](http://www.theranterino.com)