Invasion of the Gym Class Zombies

10:30 a.m. at your school
"Man, I love gym class," Trevor said. "Forty-five minutes of running,
jumping, and absolutely no" subject in school
"You may not love it today. I heard we got a new gym teacher, and he's
really," a classmate said.
"How can he be?" Trevor wondered. "This isn't adjective
professional sports."
"QUIET DOWN!!" the new gym teacher screamed. "I'm Mr. Brawnium,
here to turn you little into rough, tough athletes! plural noun
We'll start out withpush-ups andsit- ups. No large number whining!"
Later on
"Okay, listen up. We're going to play a very special game today with a very
piece of equipment," Mr. Brawnium said. "Remember
adjective there is no 'I' in team! Give 110 percent! No pain, no gain!" the teacher
roared.
"What's that glow?" thought Trevor. "NO! It's the
invasion of the aym class zombies!!!"

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