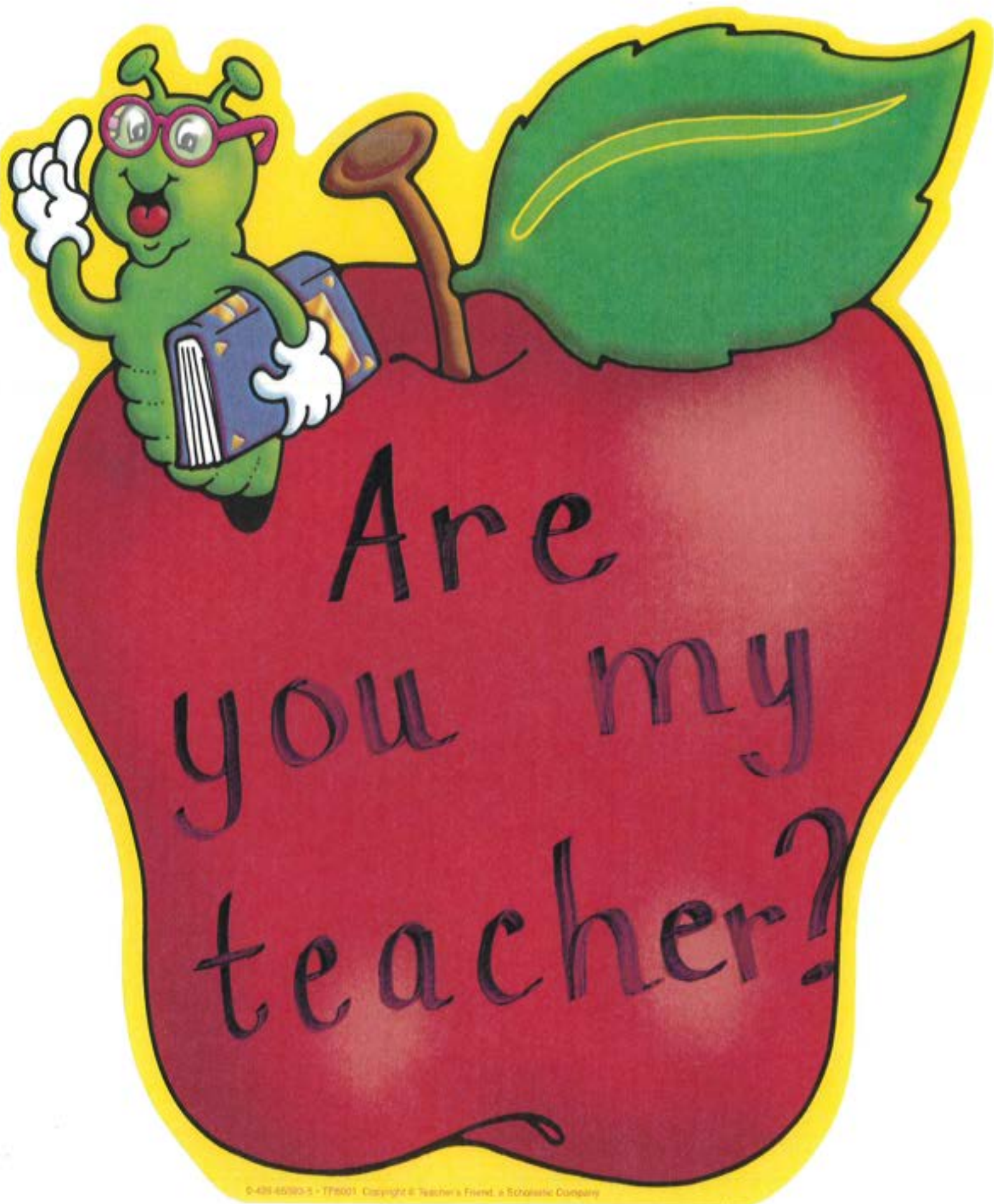


On the first day
of school a little
boy named Tucker
went looking for
his teacher. "Where is
my teacher?" he said.

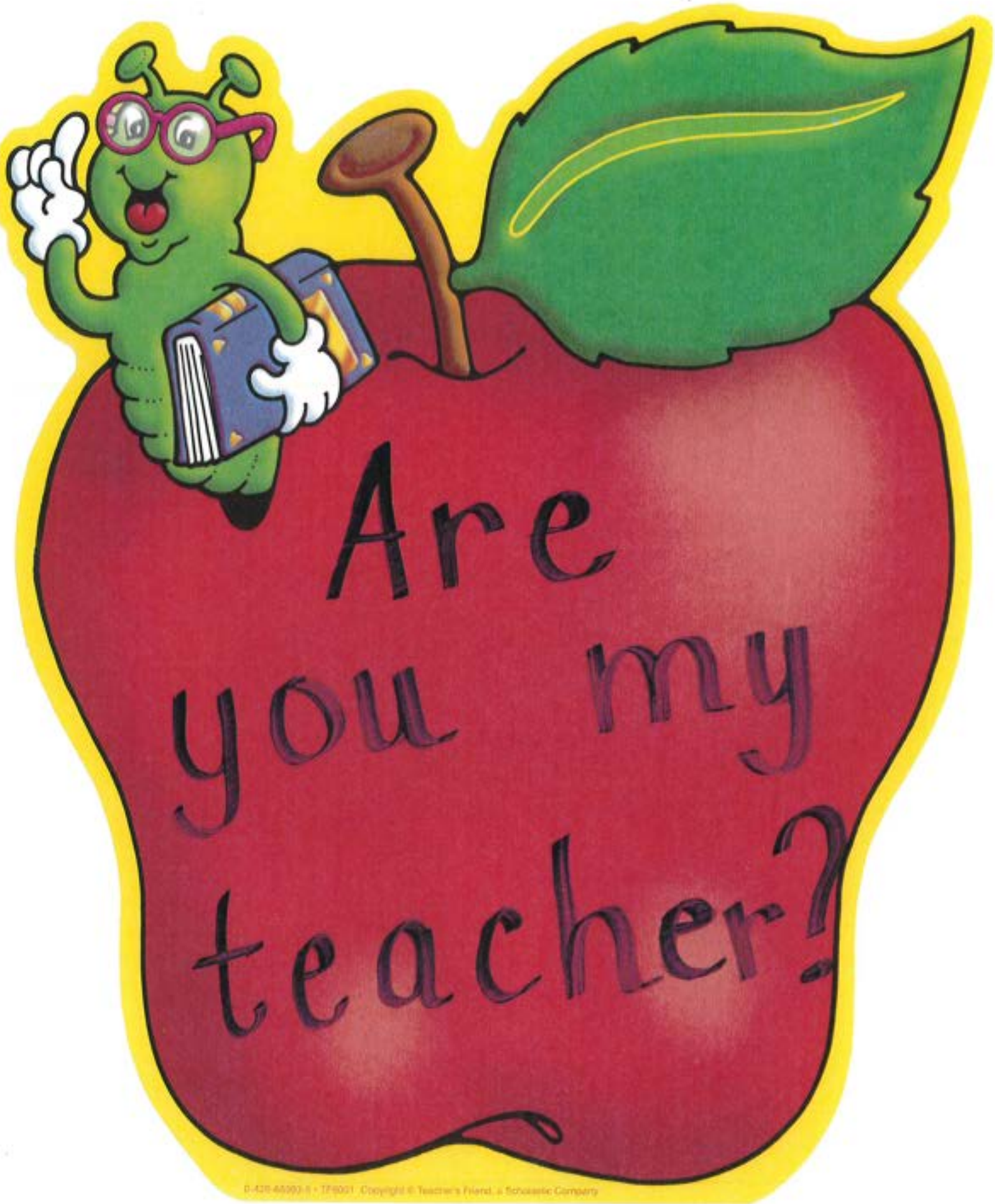






No. I am

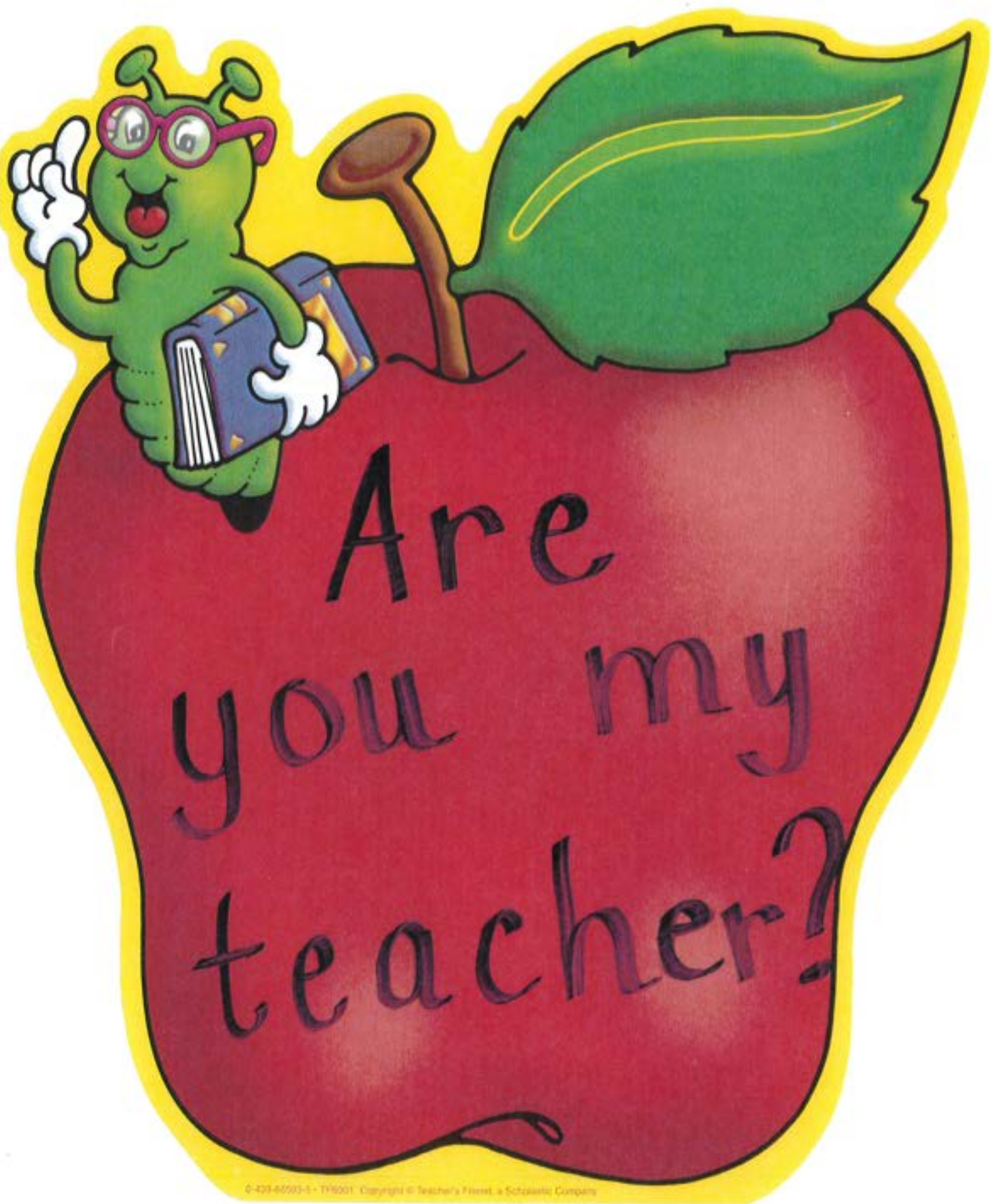
Nessa.





No. I am

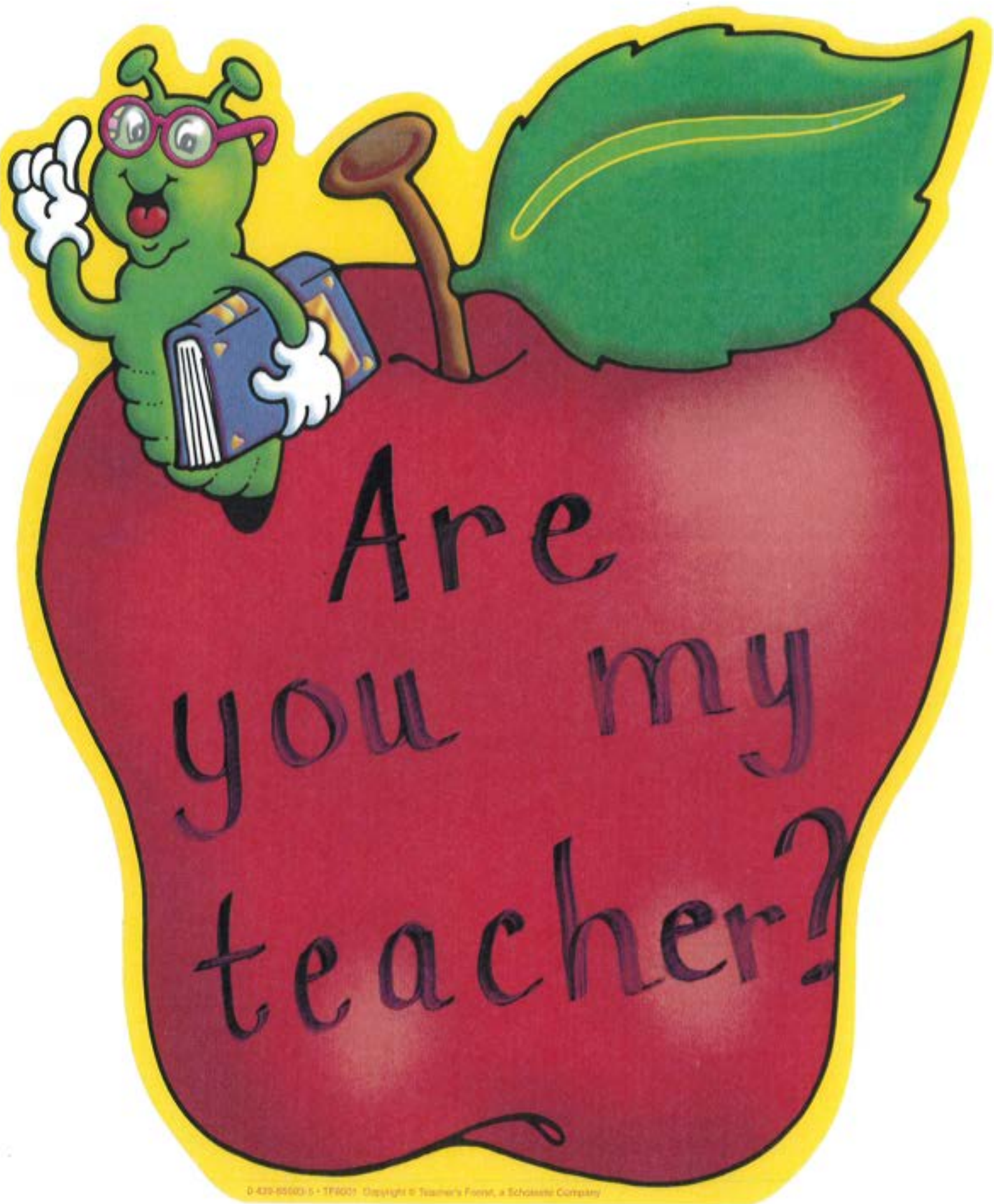
Payton.





No. I am

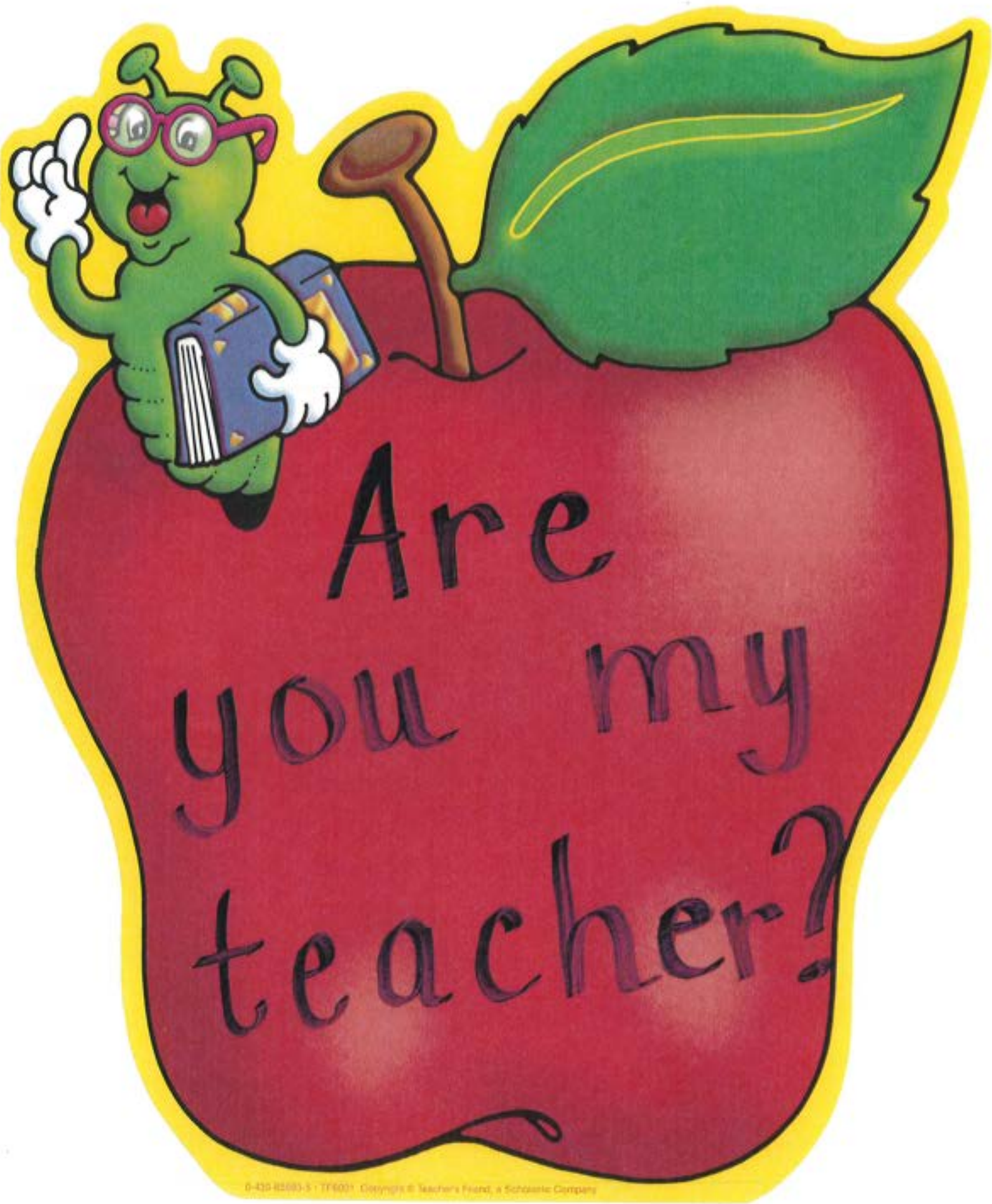
Kane.





No. I am

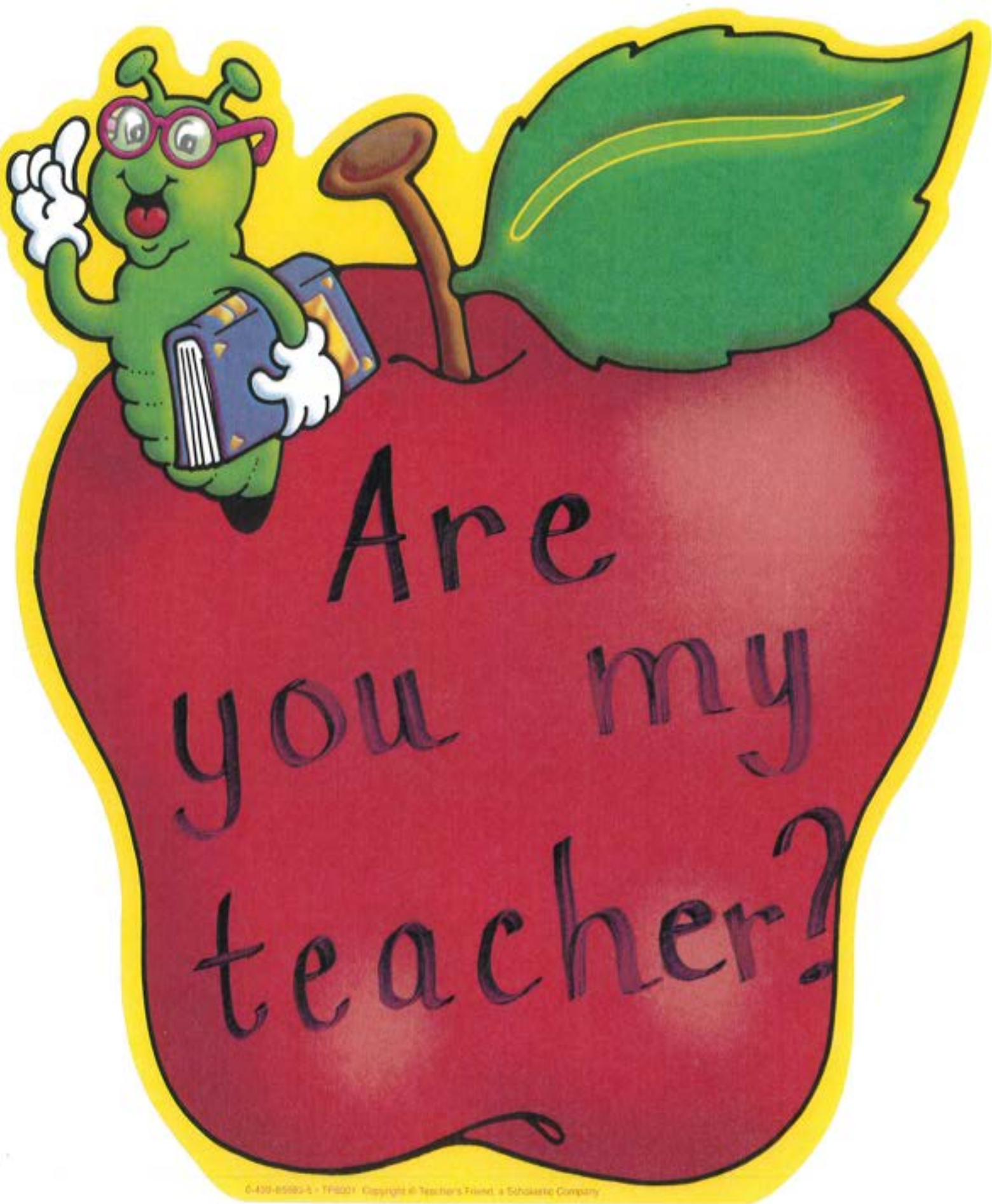
Gracen.





No. I am

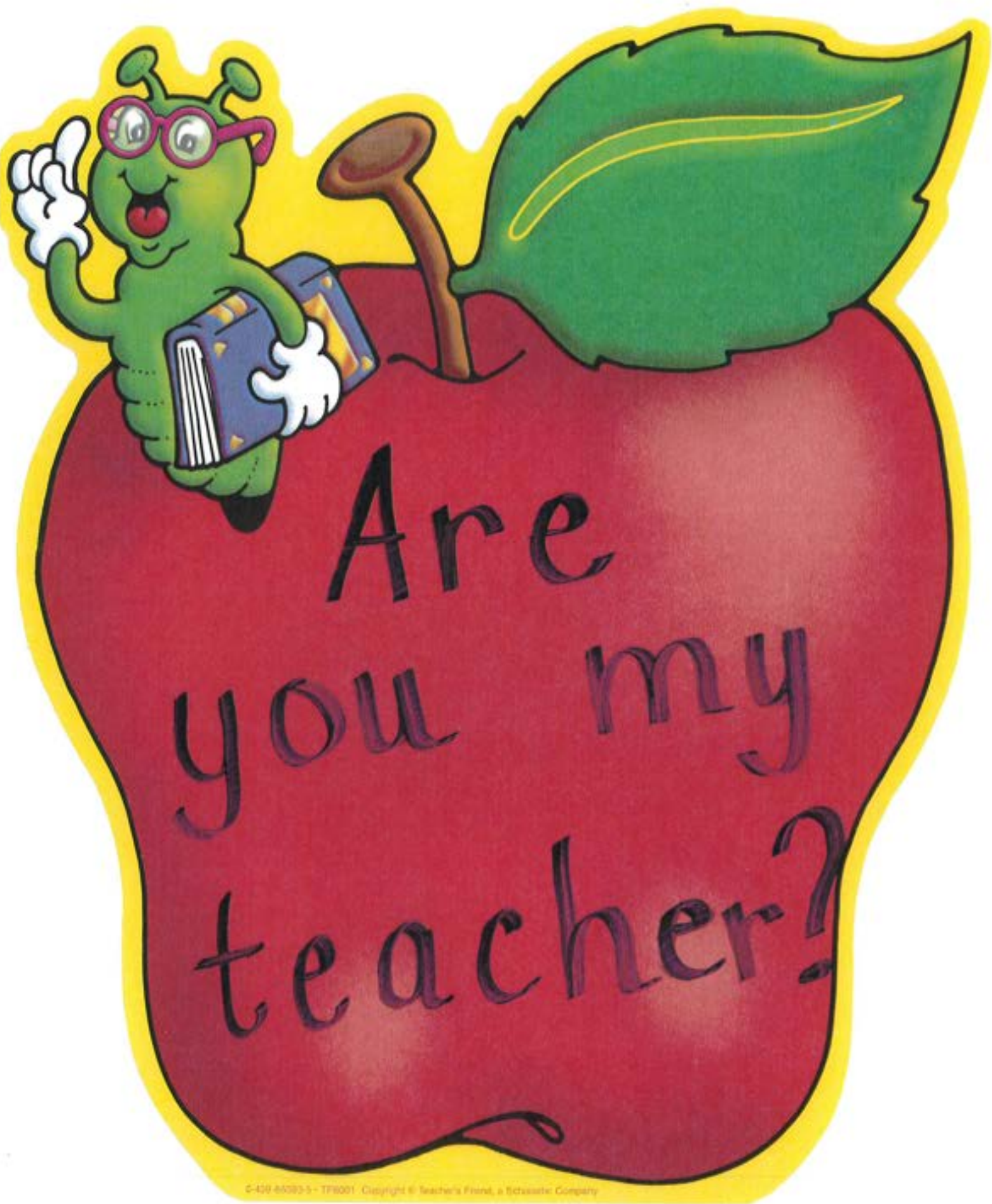
Gentry.





No. I am

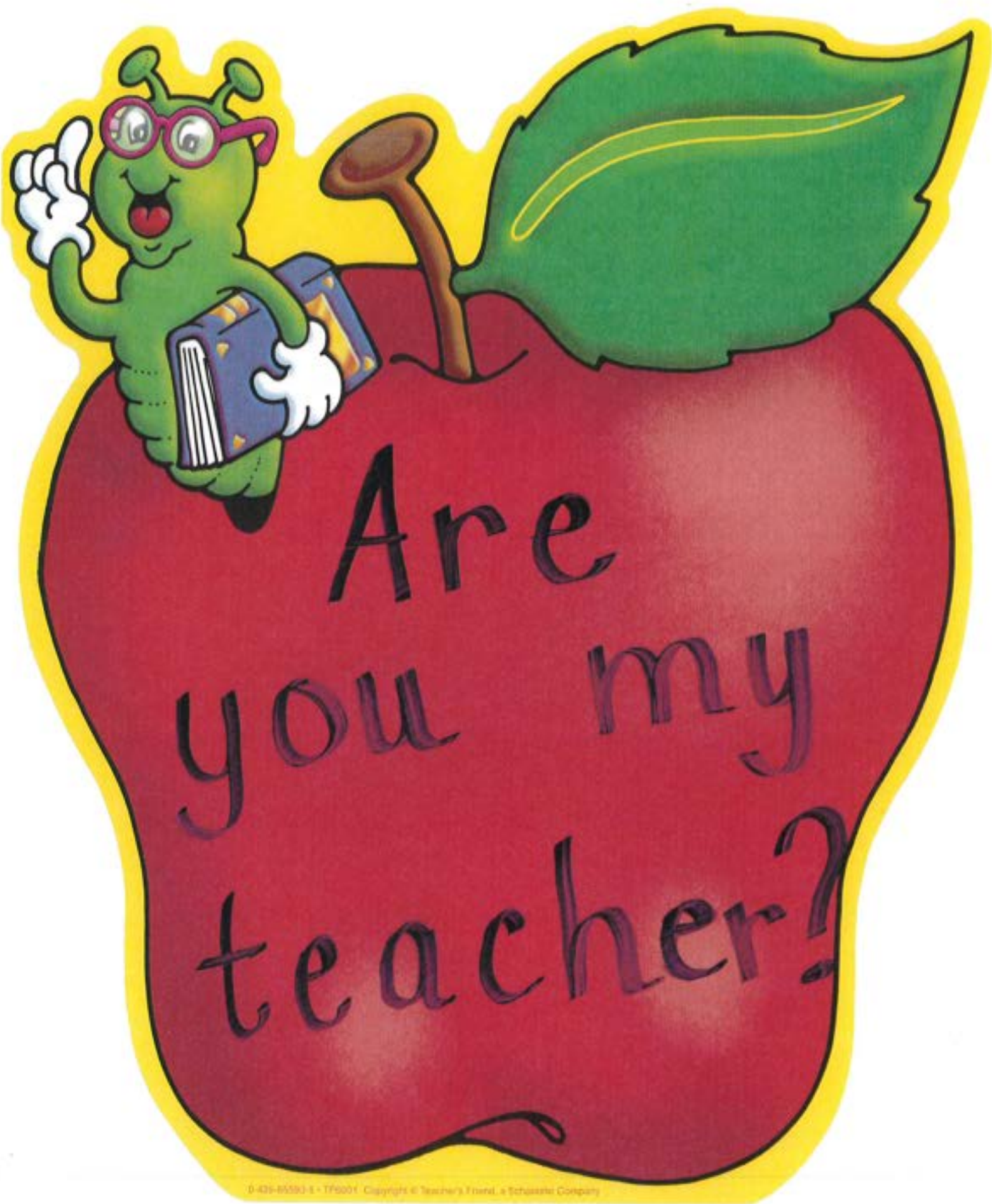
Griffin.





No. I am

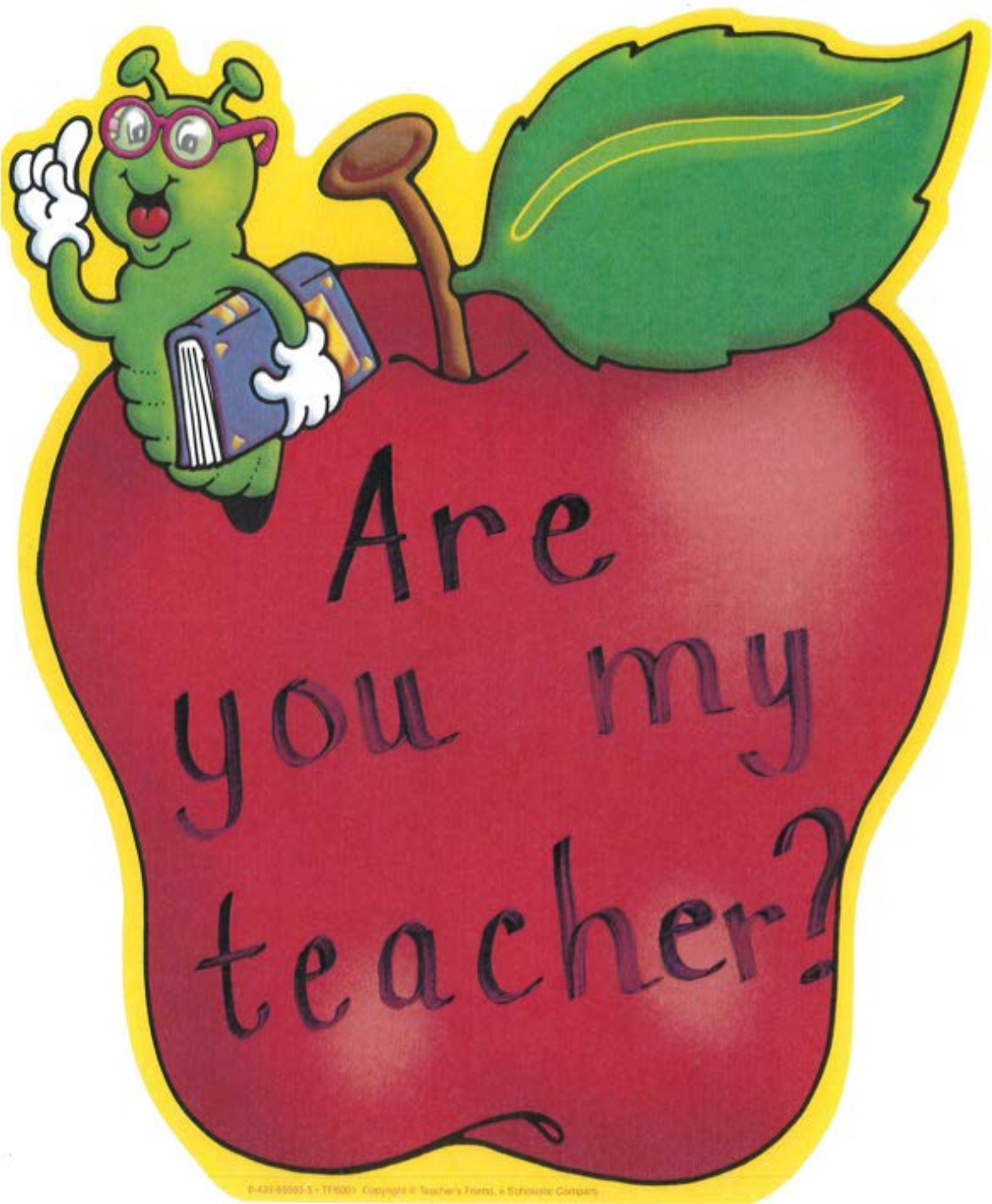
Mia.





No. I am

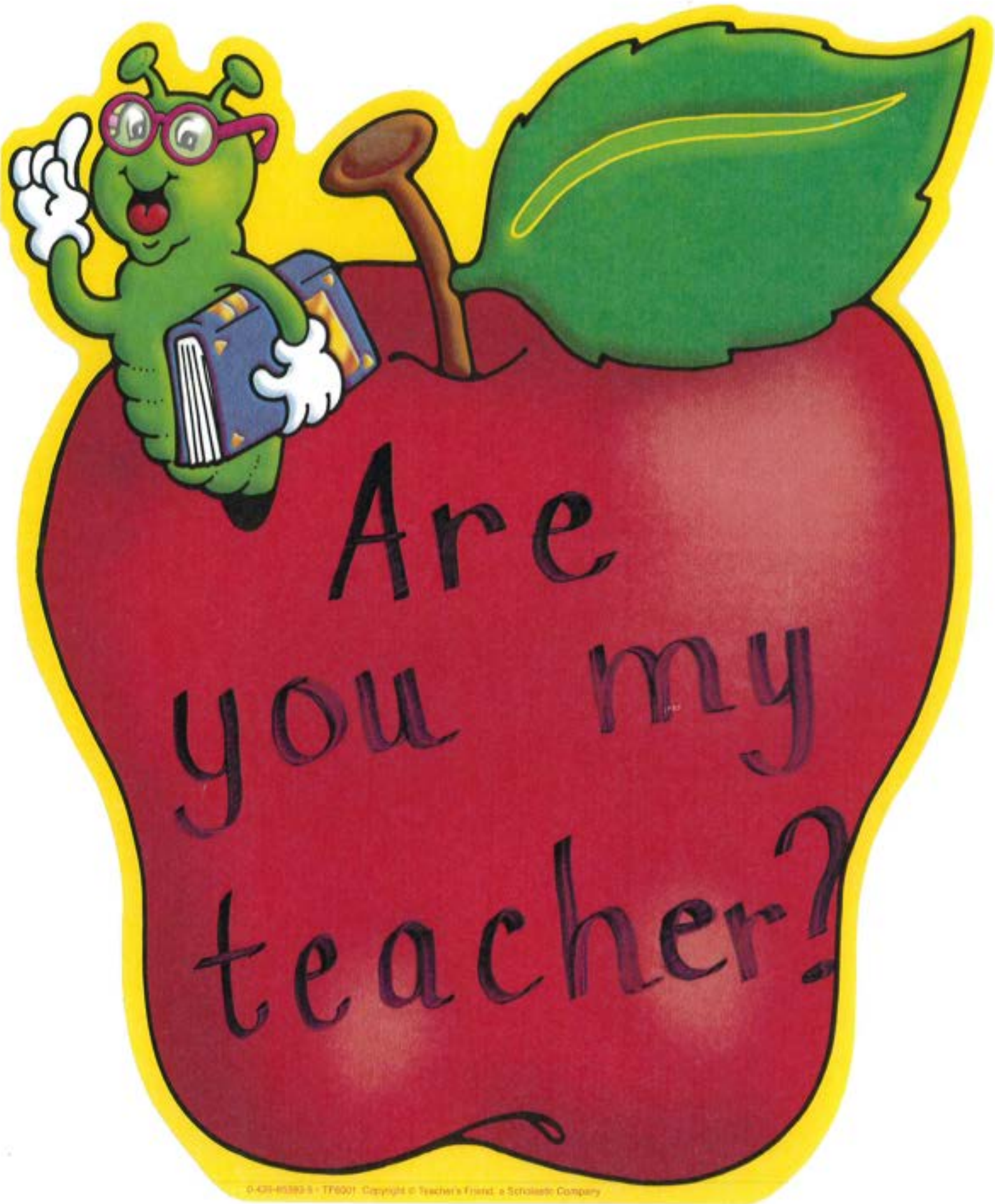
Luke.





No. I am

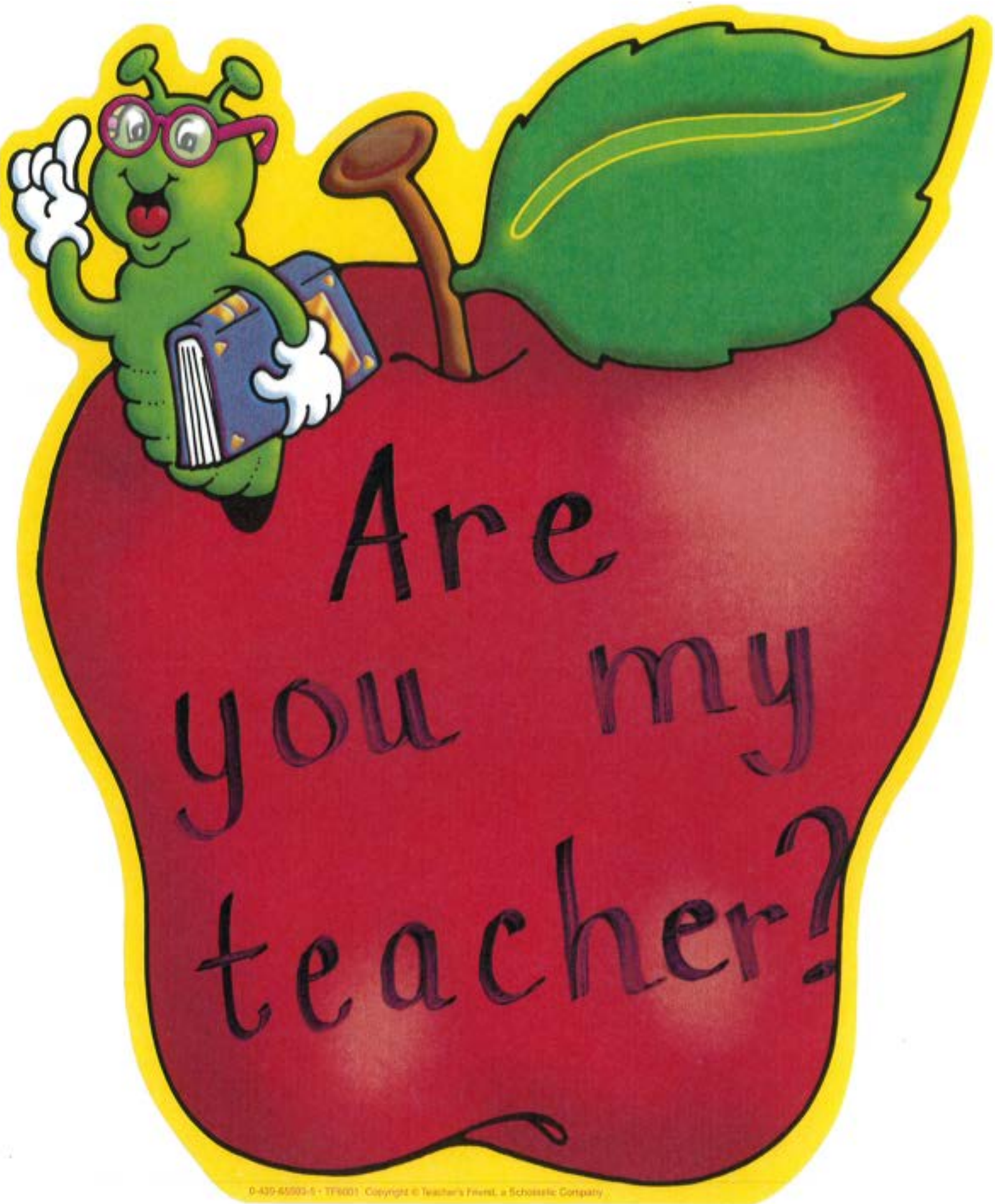
Briggs.





No. I am

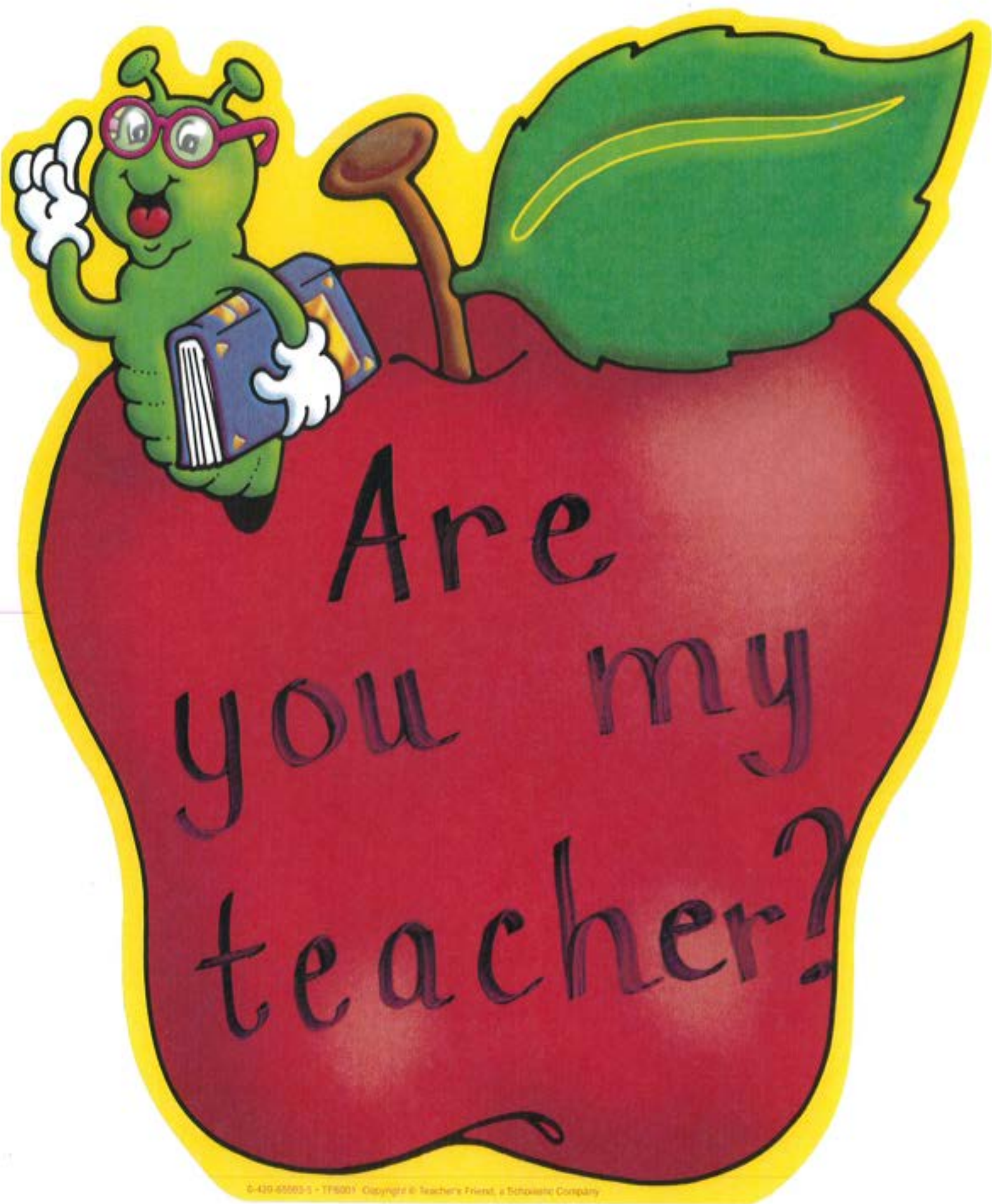
Rosalie.





No. I am

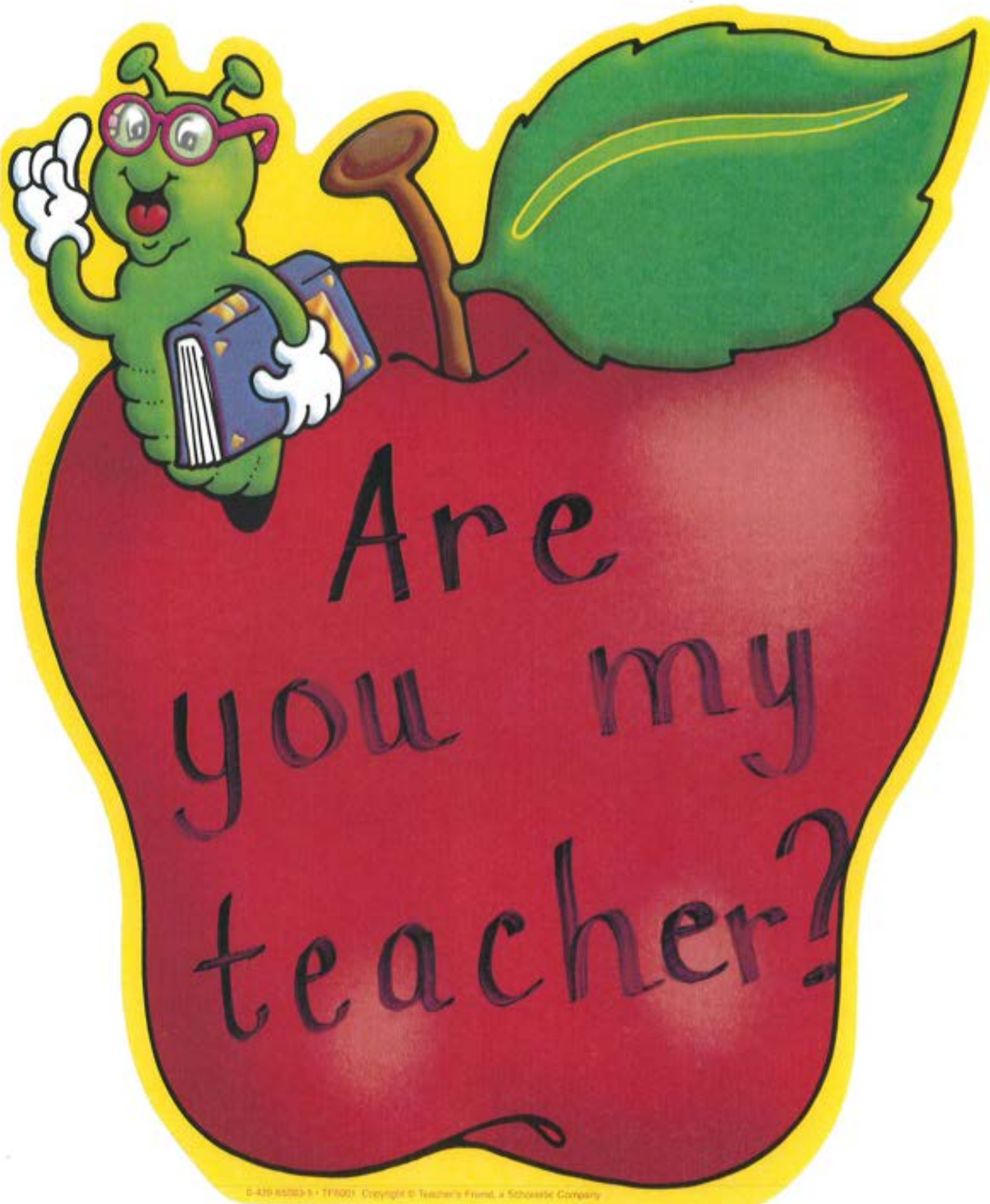
Remington.





No. I am

Lazer.

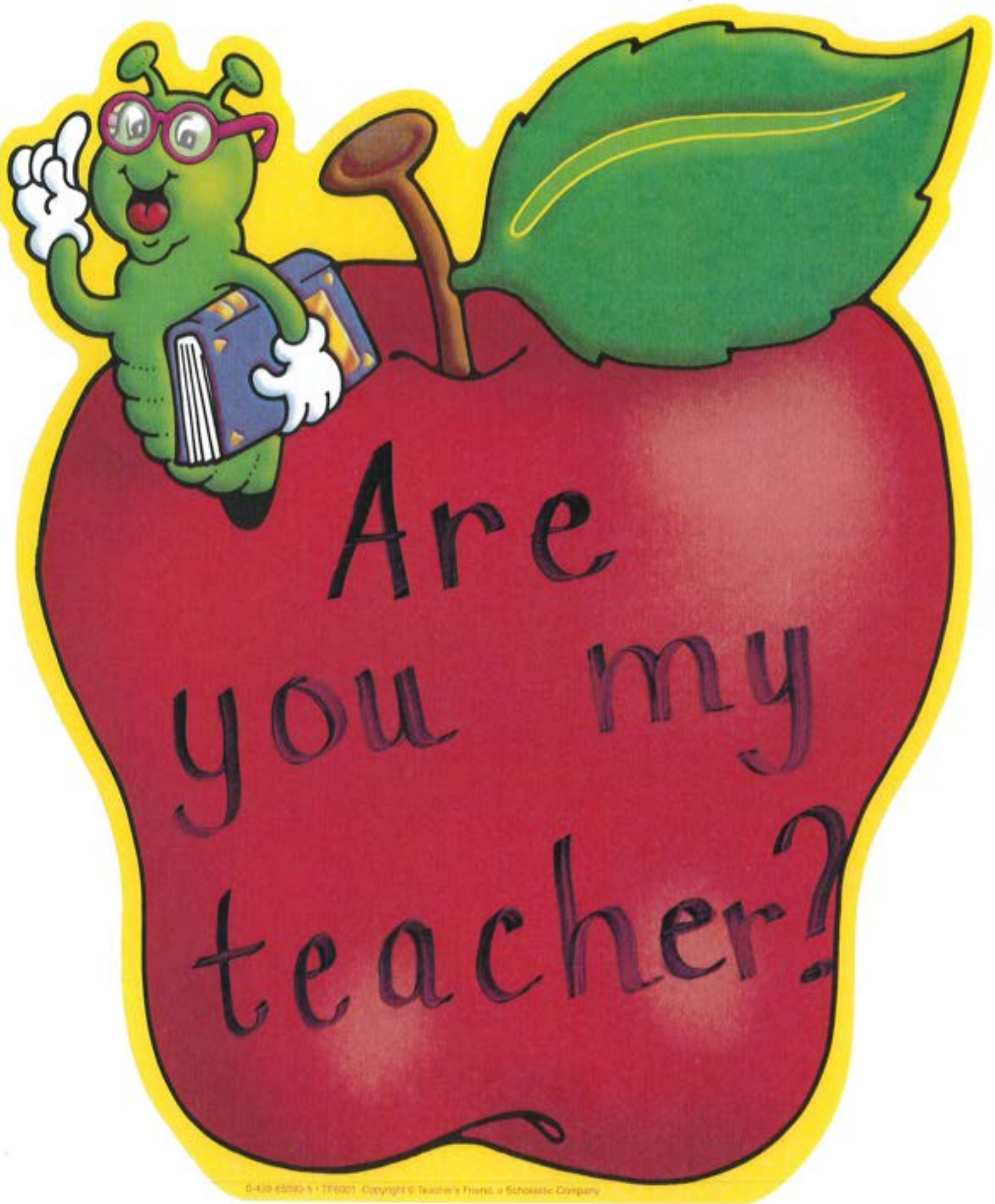


Are
you my
teacher?



No. I am

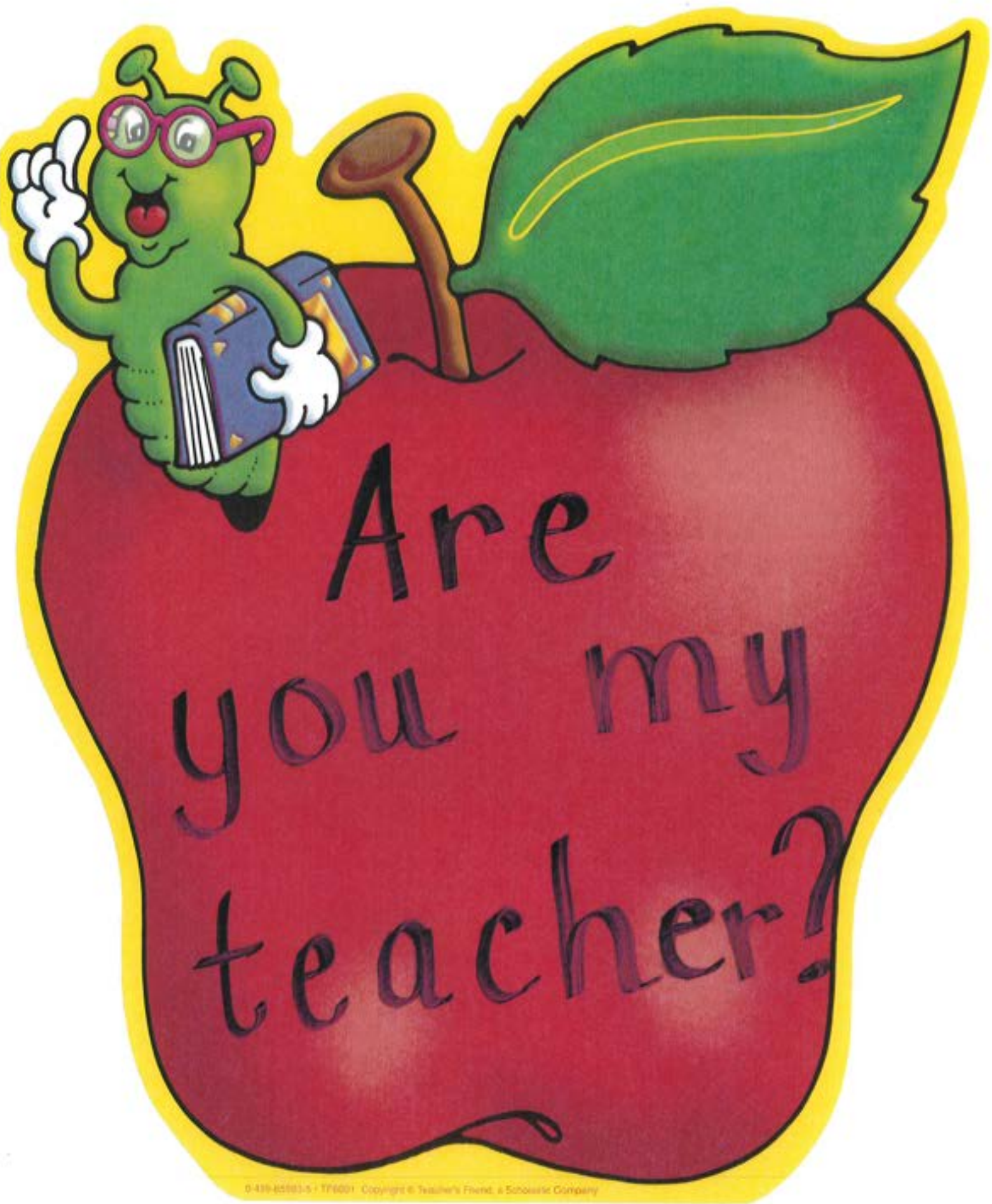
Emberly.





No. I am

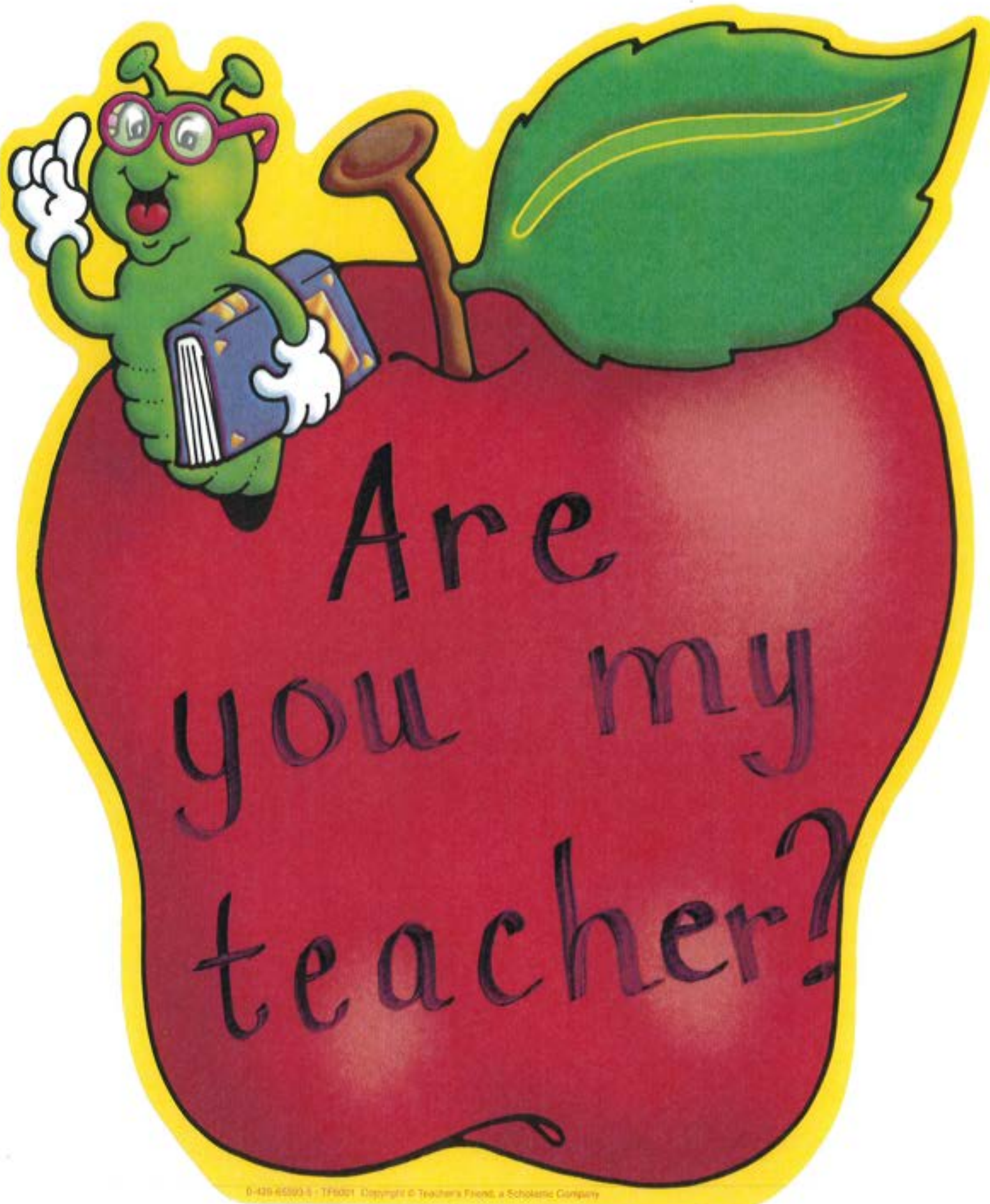
Zaid.





No. I am

Dalton.

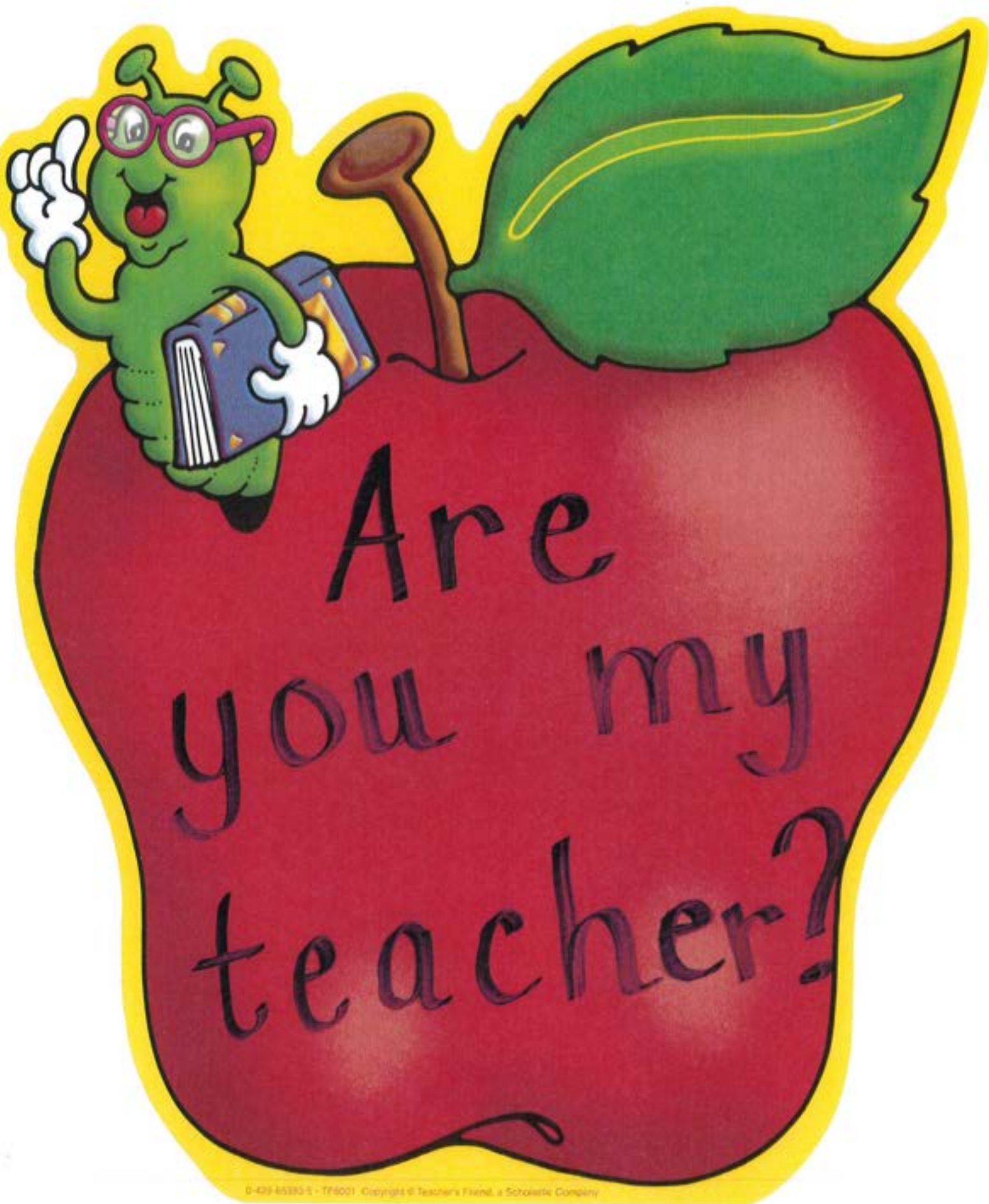


Are
you my
teacher?



No. I am

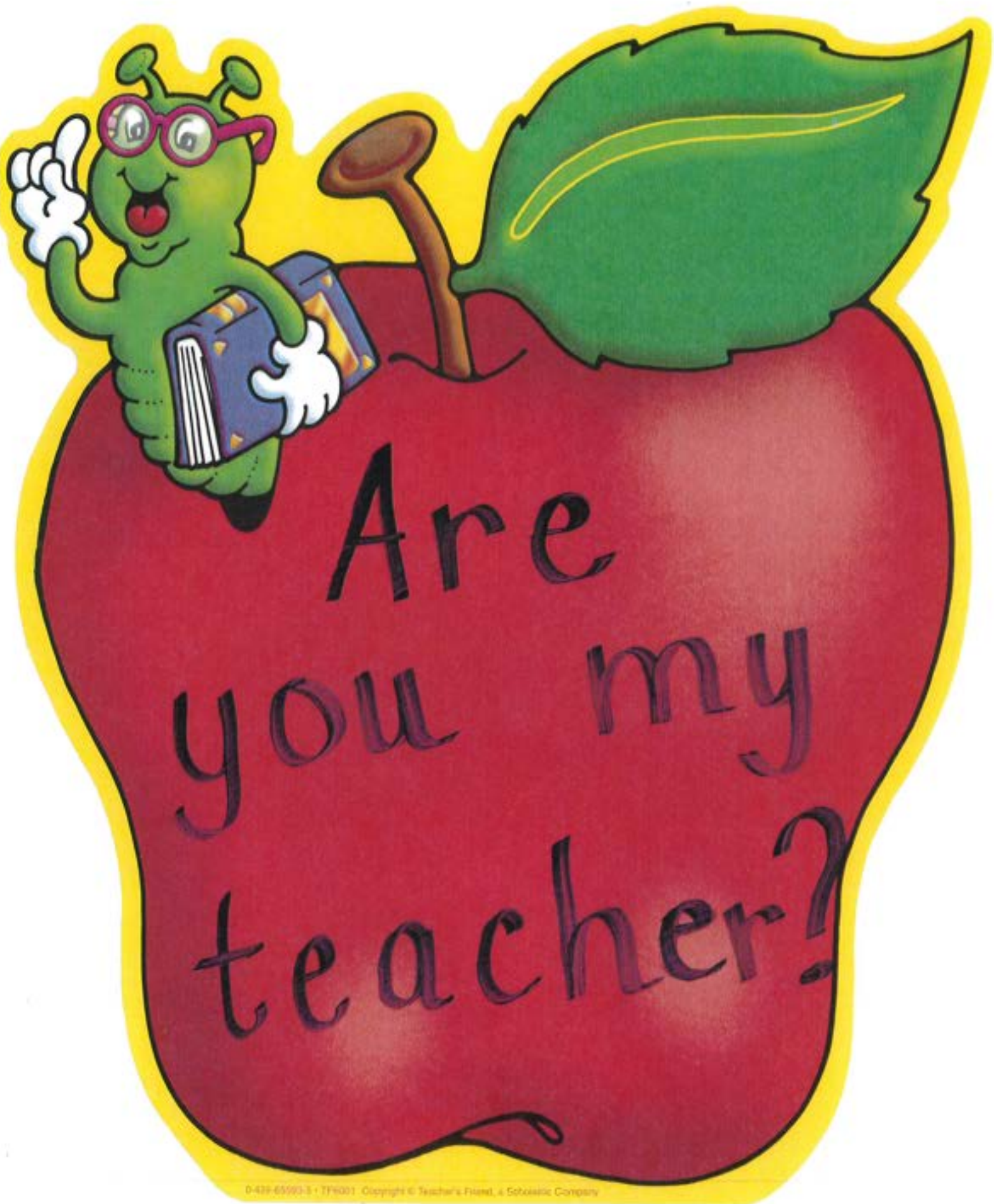
Leiah.





No. I am

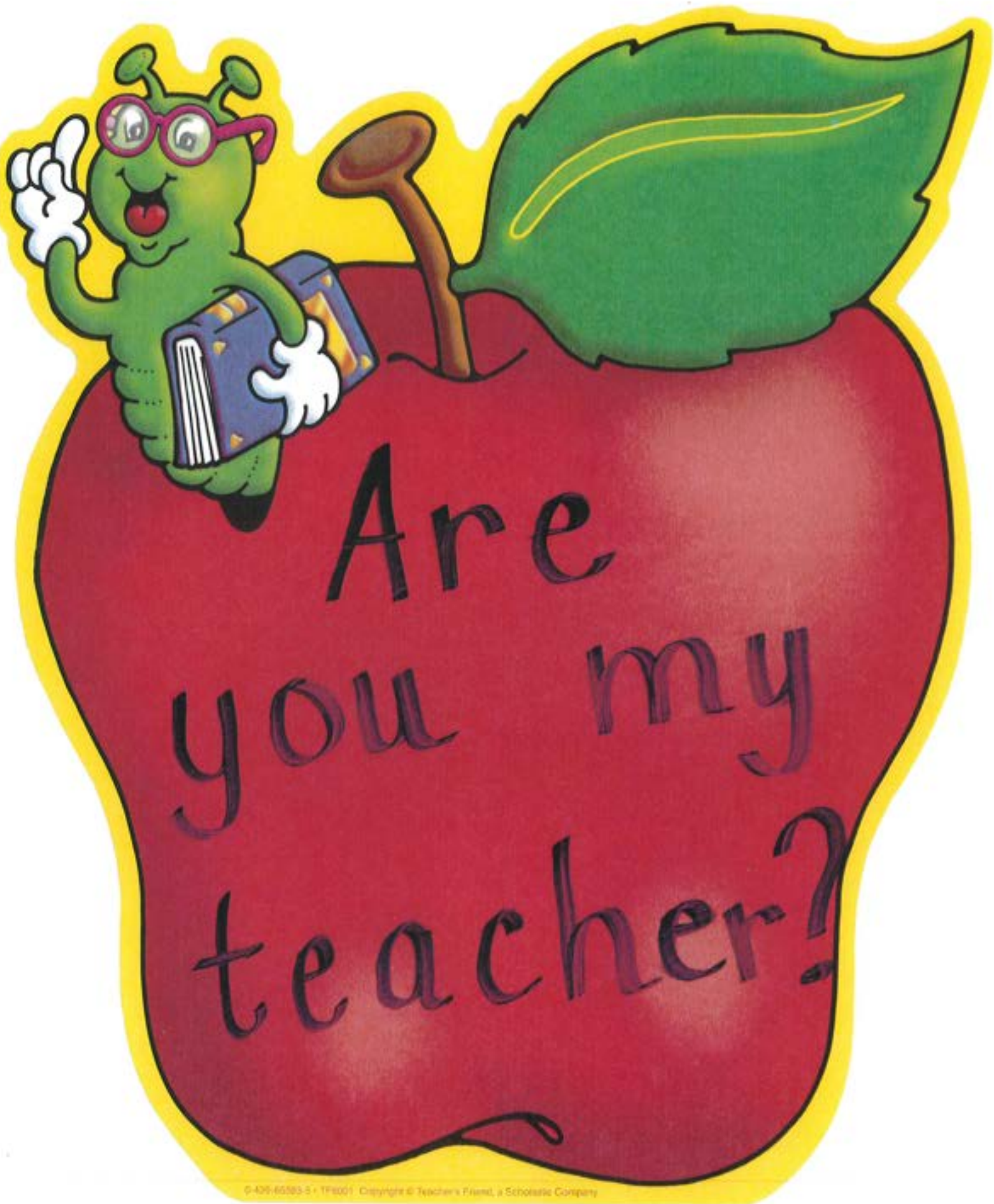
Isaiah.





No. I am

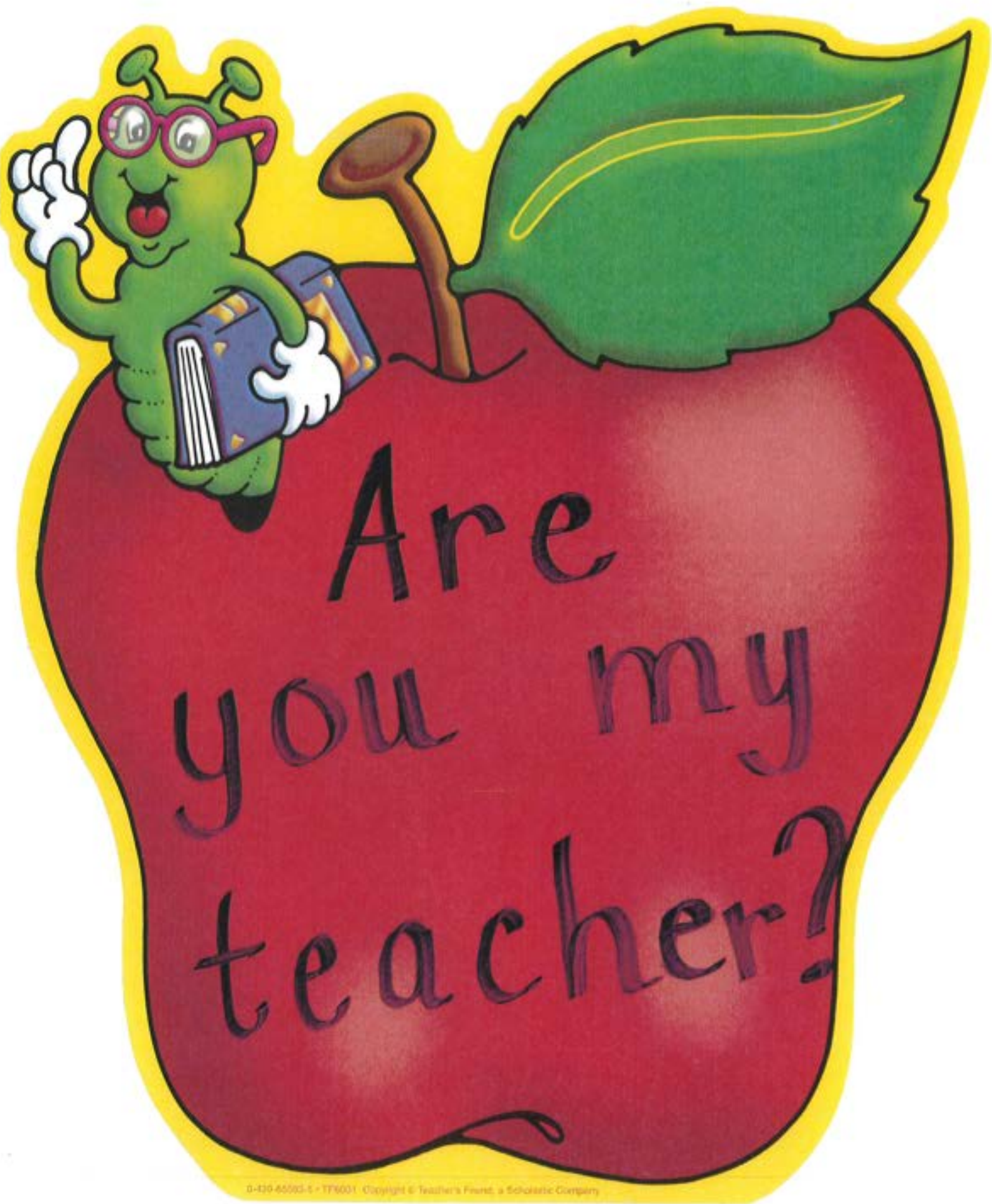
Meredith.





No. I am

Roan.





Yes! I am your
teacher, Mrs. Dickens.

Tucker was so
happy to find his
teacher. He gave
her a great big
hug.

