



b

Mrs Bottomley-Blunt



Headmistress.

Has a long, laminated List of Rules.
Makes a noise like a horse when
she is annoyed, which is a lot.

ST REGINA'S

CLASS

Mr Nidgett



Teacher of 4B.
Firm believer that
everything can be
mended with kindness.
Often proved wrong.

Stanley Bradshaw



Fond of footling, fiddle-faddling
and shilly-shallying, much to
Mrs Bottomley-Blunt's annoyance.

Stanley's best friend.
Determined to be the First Human
Boy ever to do a lot of dangerous,
foolish and impossible things.

Manjit Morris



Keith Mears



Self-proclaimed King of the Internet.
Falls asleep in class a lot.

PRIMARY

4B

Lionel Dawes



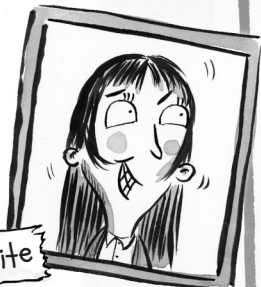
Called Lionel, even though she is a girl, because her mum says names do not have genders, they are just words, which is true if you think about it, but Mrs Bottomley-Blunt does not agree.

Bruce Bingley



Once got a plastic brontosaurus stuck up his nose for a week. Can burp the national anthem.

Lacey Braithwaite



Compulsive liar.

Penelope Potts



Annoying telltale. Identical twin of Hermione Potts in 4A, and determined to join her by fair means or foul.

Muriel Lemon



Knows too many medical facts. Fond of warning Mr Nidgett of the dangers of everything.

Harvey Barlow



Eater of many biscuits. Often mistaken for a Year 6.

Books by Joanna Nadin

The Worst Class in the World

The Worst Class in the World
Gets Worse

The Worst Class in the World
Dares You!

Joanna Nadin



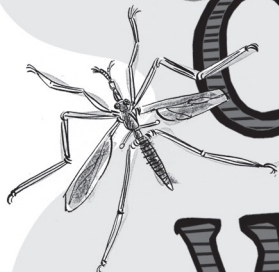
THE



WORST



CLASS



IN THE



WORLD

Dares
you!



Illustrated by
Rikin
Parekh



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For Clover and Marigold

– J.N.

For Claire, thank you for believing in me! X

– R.P.



Our class is the **WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD.**

I know it is the **WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD** because Mrs Bottomley-Blunt (who is our headmistress, and who makes

a noise like a horse when she is annoyed, which is a lot) is always taking our teacher into the corridor and saying,



‘Mr Nidgett, I have come across some rotten eggs in my time, but 4B is **LITERALLY** the **WORST CLASS IN THE WORLD.**’

LITERALLY means actually scientifically **TRUE**. Mrs Bottomley-Blunt pointed that out when Manjit Morris (who is my best friend, and who is going to be the First Human Boy to Teach a Chicken to Play Chess) said his head had **LITERALLY** exploded when he got a dog called Killer for his birthday, and it actually hadn’t.

It is true that a lot of things do not go as well as they could in class 4B.

For example:

1. The time me and Manjit tried to swap Killer for Bradley Hunt's Wizard Wangle card and Killer ate Mrs Hunt's third-best shoes.
2. The time we recreated the Battle of Hastings and Mrs Bottomley-Blunt got covered in red paint.
3. The time Keith Mears swallowed Newt Pond Water for a dare and claimed it had given him special newt superpowers but it hadn't.

Plus no one has won a prize all year, and 4A have won:

1. Best Gymnastic Display Using Ribbons
2. Best Mural of Henry VIII Falling off a Horse
3. Best Story about a Newt

Although this is not surprising, as their class captain is Eustace Troy, who is president of chess club, first violin in the school orchestra and team leader on the Shining Examples competitive spelling squad.



Our class captain is Bruce Bingley, who can only burp the national anthem, which I think is quite impressive, but Mrs Bottomley-Blunt does not.



She says school is not about footling or fiddle-faddling or **FUN**. It is about **LEARNING** and it is high time we tried harder to **EXCEL** at it.

Dad says well at least I haven't been arrested. Grandpa says being arrested would be getting off lightly and **IN HIS DAY** he had to walk five miles to school barefoot and eat gravel for lunch.

Mum, who works at the council, says, 'I have spent all day listening to Mr Butterworth bang on about bollards and the last thing I need

is a heated debate about eating gravel. As long as Stanley's happy, that's all that matters.'

And you know what? I am happy, because:

1. According to Mr Nidgett, everyone excels at something, even Harvey Barlow - they just have to look very hard to find it.

2. According to the laws of probability, we have had all our bad luck and nothing else can possibly go wrong.

3. According to Manjit, even if it does

go wrong we have a FOOLPROOF PLAN
to get away with it, which is DO NOT
TELL ANYONE.

You see, 4B may be the **WORST**
CLASS IN THE WORLD. But I
like it.



