

SIZZLING STARTS!

Your new Teacher is a robot!

Aaaaaah! Miss Moore's head popped off because she was laughing too much. Robot noises like bebop beebop came out of her mouth. I hope we can fix her.

Willow Year 1

"Where do you think you're going?" demanded Mrs Mia.

"I I I...I am just going to the RLH computer lab. I forgot to get something on my way back," said Bella.

Mrs Mia turned her head right around. When she did it, I noticed something. It was not hair, it was a wig. And it was not skin, it was paint. And it was not lips, it was lip gloss. This must mean Mrs Mia is a robot!

Mikaela Year 2

I always thought she was strange.

When she moved I imagined her hovering a few centimetres above the ground, but my fiend said she'd seen it too. I also thought I imagined that her arm would stretch a bit if she couldn't reach something. When I looked at her cuts which had little strings hanging out, she would quickly cover it up.

Once when I called out, her head turned all the way around but it spun back again and then she turned her whole body around. She had a flat, boring voice, making lessons seem unworthy to listen to.

Now I've finally figured it out.

My new teacher is a robot.

Mariah Year 3

My teacher acts a bit strange sometimes. There might be these long, annoying periods of nothing but slight movements. Something's going on here...

Jonathan Year 4

She lifelessly stood in the centre of the room. Not moving, not even in the slightest way. It was as if her scarlet red eyes were glowing in the dark humid room. It was a startling sight, none like any other. Her hair didn't move, her eyes didn't move, she didn't even blink. We all just silently sat in the classroom like a bunch of lost sheep. Her eyes glowed red hot and she started to fall apart. Her empty endoskeleton stood at the front of the room. We all gasped...

Pharell Year 5

Step by step my heart was pounding one hundred times faster. The door crept open. I stood and breathed the new school atmosphere. I was not relieved. I took one big gulp as my eyes squished through the window like rotten fruit. I looked for one second at the teacher and I realised that technology has grown a lot.

Eshaan Year 6