believe me? I can ask my grandmother. Miller if you don't I said back. I do too have a monkey brother.

No they are not on fire, you big jerk."

Then that mean Jim jumped right up from his desk and he holstered, "Liar!" Her parents called out for her.

"Brother?" I shouted real louder.

"I said I've got a monkey."

Think.

Maybe she didn't hear me or something. I saw her eyes very tiny. And so Mrs. got a funny look on her face. And

baby MONKEY!!!

What else? My new brother is a real alive. I guess what else? He's a MONKEY! There's because best part yet. I said very loud. Because yes, only you haven't even heard her.

Then all of Room Nine jumped, too.
Mrs. raised her eyebrows way high on her head. "Your grandmother told you that your brother is a monkey," she asked me. "Yes," I said. "She told me he has long fingers and long toes. And lots of black fur all over himself!"

After that, Mrs. kept on looking and looking at me. Then she said it was time for me to sit down.
“Yeah, only I'm not doing the child about my monkey brother yet,” I explained. “Cause guess what? His wallpaper has pictures of his jungle friends on it. And his bed has bars on the sides. But I'm going to teach him not to bite or kill people.”

Then this boy named Ricardo—who has cute freckles on his face—said, “Monkeys are cool,” to me. “I know they are cool, Ricardo,” I said.

“Then guess what else? Maybe I can bring him to school on Pet Day.”

Then Ricardo smiled at me. And so he might be my boyfriend, I think. Except for there's a boy in Room Eight who already loves me.

Just then, Mrs. stood up and pointed at me. And so I waved goodbye to my new boyfriend, Ricardo. And I skipped back to my seat.
“I don’t want to play horses today,” said Lucille. “I want to know some more about your monkey brother.”

“Me, too,” said Grace.

Then Lucille pushed Grace out of the way. And she whispered a secret in her ear.

“I don’t even know what a dumb locket is,” said Grace.


And then Lucille showed me her locket. It was a little gold heart on a chain.

“Isn’t it beauteous?” she said. “My nanna gave it to me for my birthday.”

Then she opened up the little heart. And there was a little picture inside of that thing!

“Hey! There’s a teeny head in there?” I said very excited.

“T-M BROWNIE” I hollered as soon as I got outside.

“Grace is Yellowie. Grace is Yellowie,” I shouted.

And that play horses together. I’m Brownie. Lucille is Blackie. And that run off your steam.

Then when you come in, you can sit still better. And you don’t have ants in your pants.

Recess is when you go outside. And you week at school.

Recess is my best subject. I learned it my first
"I don't know, Grace," I said. "Cause your monkey brother first. Right, Junie B.? Right? "No you cannot, Lucille," she hollered. "Im her best friend! Cause me and her ride the bus together. And so I get to see her very hard. Just then, that Grace stomped her foot so hard, it made me get out of bed. "Tell your nanna, Lucille," I said. "That's my nanna. And so that means she gets to go first."

I think.

"Your nanna is a shrimp, Lucille," I said. "I squinted very hard at the little picture. "Then that Grace started smiling. And she took off her sparkly new ring. "Here," she said. "I got it out of cereal bowl this morning! See how shiny the stone is? That's because it's a real genuine fake plastic diamond." I thought for a moment. Then that Grace gave me something excited. "Since Lucille gave me something beautiful, now you can give me something pretty too! And so that would be very fair."

"I know," said Lucille. "That's my nanna. I made a mad face at me."

"Hey, guess what, Grace?" I said very excited. "Except for just then I got a great idea!"
"Oooh," I said. "I love this thing.

"Ooooh," I said. "I love this thing.

Then me and her did a high five.

"Excellent idea, Grace," I said.

"I know," she said. "And now I get
to see your monkey brother first. Right, Junie B?: Right?

After that I had to think a little bit.

"Yeah, only here's the trouble, Grce. I
said. "Now I have one thing from you and
one thing from Lucille. And so it's a tie."

Then Lucille quick took off her red
sweater with the Scottie dog on it. And she
tied it around my waist.

"Here!" she said. "Now I've given you
two things! And so I'm still the winner."

"Because I'm gonna give Junie B. my snack
ticket for today. And so she can have my
cookie and milk!"
"Oh yeah?" said Lucille. "Well, then I'm going to give her my snack ticket, too! And she'll like that."

"But that's not fair," she said. "Because I don't have anything else to give her." And then she looked all over her, too. And I jumped up and down again, "Yes you do, Grace!" I said. "You do too!" And their name is your new pink high tops!"

Grace started at her feet. She looked down at her feet. And then she looked down at the grass. And she took off her new pink shoes. And she gave them to me. "Thank you, Grace," I said politely.

"Okay, Your turn," I said to Lucille. "Then I stood up and took the stupid bell rang."

"I know, Grace," I explained nicely, "But if you don't give them to me, then you won't be able to see my monkey brother." And so then me and Grace sat down on the grass. And she took off her new pink shoes. And she gave them to me. Only too bad for me. Cause just then the stupid bell rang.
Conspicuous is the school word for yanked.

Then Mrs. Conspicuous my shiny glitter jar,
passed some to my eyebrows.
Also, I sprinkled glitter in my hair. And I

We sprinkled our leaves with shiny glitter.
Autumn is the school word for Fall.
Calling board,
We cut out our leaves for our
After that, Mrs. passed our construction
she might have some cash in her purse.
don’t know, Lutelle，“ I said. “Here, Grace said.
I made my shoulders go up and down. “
she asked.
Now in the winner for sure, aren’t I?"
and so she did.
the rules. “But you still must give it to me. It’s
nicely. “I know, Lutelle,” I said,
Patted her. “I know, Lutelle,” I said.

Lutelle looked very upset at me. “But red
chair of yours,” I think.
my favorite color. And so I would like that.
“I’m sorry, Lutelle,” I said. “But red is
red chair. Then I tapped on her.

Before I sat down, I looked at Lutelle’s
my feet were very shining around in there.
my new pink high tops were too big.
They looked very beautiful on me. Except
I wore my brand-new things back to Room

Some School Words
Where are your shoes, Grace? she asked.

And Mrs. made squinty eyes at her feet.

Table in just her socks.

And so then that Grace walked to my

Your snack ticket, Grace," she said.

Mrs. leaped her feet, "Please come get

She thought she was in trouble.

Then that Grace started to cry. Because

Your snack ticket to June B, too?"

She held her arms. "Grace? Did you give

Mrs. said, "Be quiet to me;

I didn't make you."

"No, I did not, you dumb Lulu! I said," made me;

Yes," said Lulu. "There's because she

she asked. "Lulu, you give June B, your snack ticket today?"

Mrs. raised her eyebrows. "Lulu? Did

Lulu! and Grace gave them to me.

"Oh! I polled," Those are my tickets.

"No?" she said to the class.

Did anyone lose their snack tickets

And she held them way high in the air.

Then she took my two extra tickets away.

Playground!

"B?" she asked. "Did you find them on the

How did you get two extra tickets, June?

Mrs. walked over to my chair. She stared

SNACK TICKETS!"

"Snacks today? See, I have three

What, Mrs. Gutman? I get three

GUTMAN! I should eat her. "GUESS

HURRAY! HURRAY FOR Mrs.

HURRAY! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Mil and cookies.

Just then, Mrs. Gutman knocked on our

it right out of my hand.
That's when big fat Grace started crying very harder. And she pointed at her shoes.

"Mrs. peeped under my table," Junie B. Jones, she hollered. "Why are you wearing Grace's shoes?"

"Mrs. sounded dangerous. "Because," I said kind of scared. "Because it's the rules," I explained.

"What rules?" Then Mrs. bent down very close to my ear. "The rules for who gets to be the first one to see my monkey brother," I said. Mrs. rolled her eyes way back in her head. "Put your own shoes back on. And come with me, young lady," she said.

Then me and her walked into the hall together. And she made me tell her what
After that, I had to give Lucille back the locket and the sweater with the Scottie dog on it. And I had to give Grace back the real genuine fake ring from cereal.

The school office is a scary place. It has loud ringing phones. And a typing lady who is a stranger. And a row of chairs where bad kids sit.

“Wait here,” she said. “Yeah, only I’m not bad,” I whispered to just myself. Then I put my sweater on my head. So nobody would see me in the bad kid’s chair. After that, I pecked down my long sweater sleeve. And I saw Mrs. out of my hand hole.
She was knocking on Principal's door. "Then she went in there. And my heart felt very pumpy. Because she was tattling on me, I think."

Principal came with her. Principal has a bally head which looks like rubber. Also, she has big hands. And heavy shoes.

"Could I see you in my office for a minute, Junie B.?" he said. And so then I had to go in there all by myself. And I sat in a big wood chair. And Principal made me take the sweater off my head.

"So what's this all about?" he said. "Why do you think your teacher brought you down here today?"
"Because why?" said Principal Miller. "Because that Grace shot off her big fat mouth," I explained. Then Principal folded his arms. And he said for me to start at the beginning.

"We had delicious waffles for breakfast," I said. "And I had five of them. Only my grampa didn't know where I put them all. Except I put them way in here."

"And so I did..." I told him about how I spent the night at my grampa's house. "I told him about how I spent the first night of my waffles. And I told him about that dumb thing."

Principal rubbed his head that looks like rubber. "Junie B., maybe we should go back to hospital," he said. "Can you remember exactly when your grandmother came home from the snack off her big fat mouth about her shoes. And so I went marching down here. And I had to sit in the bad kid's chair."

"Except too bad for me," I said. "Because she started giving me lots of pretty stuff. Because they wanted to be first to see him."

"And so I told the children at Show and Tell," I said. "And recess Lucille and that Grace started giving me lots of pretty stuff. Because they wanted to be first to see him..."
I made a funny face. "No, he is not a baby boy." I said. "He is really a monkey at all. He's just a little monkey. He's not what I mean. I mean your brother. Principal shook his head. "No, June B., he is not the kind that can kill you."

"I know he's cute," I said. "There because I know he was well. Well, just because he was a real little monkey, she just mean he was a real little monkey, she didn't mean he was a real little monkey, she didn't mean he was a real little monkey with black hairy fur and long "little baby boy," I told him. "He's a real little baby monkey with black hairy fur and long..."
And then I felt very droopy inside. "Yeah, only what about all of his black hair? And his long fingers and toes," I said.

But Grandma Miller kept on saying that my new brother was just a regular cute baby. And what about his bed that looks like a cage? And the wallpaper with his jungle friends on it? And I didn't want to talk to her anymore. And so finally I didn't want to talk to her...

"Dam it," I said very quiet. After that Principal gave me a tissue. And my eyes got a little bit wet in them. And I bended my head way down. And then I hung the phone. And then I hung up the phone.

And I held my hand. Then he held my hand.

And me and him walked back to Room Nine.

"He's not a monkey, is he?" he shouted very loud. "I knew it! I knew he wasn't a monkey!" Just then that Jim I hate jumped right up out of his chair.

Then he dapped up his giant hands together: "Boys and girls? May I please have your attention?" he said. "I would like to explain what happened during Show and Tell today.

It's about Junie B. Jones and her new baby brother. Then he dapped up his giant hands together. "Boys and girls? May I please have your attention?" he said. "I would like to explain what happened during Show and Tell today.

Then he dapped up his giant hands together.
Then my friend Litchie raised her hand. "Hey!" said Mrs. Ritzer. "And when we call a monkey, we call a monkey." "But lucky duck just means a lucky person," I thought. "I was telling about a real live duck. You might be telling about a lucky duck, you might be confusing to children. Like when you hear sometimes adults say things that can be very you see, boys and girls, he said, you like this up your nose, you made a big hole in him. "How would...
“Yeah, and I’m not a big pig,” said my new boyfriend Ricardo. “But my mom says I eat like one.”

After that, a whole bunch of other kids said they eat like pigs, too.

And so me and Lucille and that Grace held hands. And we walked outside together.

Only then a very wonderful thing happened!

And it’s called—I heard my mother's voice:

“JUNIE B! JUNIE B! OVER HERE, HONEY! DADDY AND I ARE OVER HERE!”

Then I looked in the parking lot. And I saw her! And so I runned to her speedy quick. And then me and Mother hugged and hugged.

Then my daddy got out of the car. And he had a little yellow blanket in his arms. My new baby brother, that’s what!
After that I got in the car. And I told "Cool hair," he said.

And guess what else? He doesn't even smell like P.U. And I knew it. "I know it, Ricardo," I said. "I think I should walk by. And I saw..."
Hello, school children! Hello! Hello!

I have been going to school for over one and a half entire years now. And I have learned a million things that will help you survive at that place. And guess what? It is called: Junie B.'s Essential Survival Guide to School!

Now I am going to pass this book! I wrote it all down in my brand new book, Junie B.'s Essential Survival Guide to School! All of the tips and drawings are done by me, Junie B. Jones! Plus also, there are pages for you to write in! This thing is a hoot! I tell you.