

# Sue Maggoo Alien Bus Driver

Brothers Jim and John had a problem. They believed their bus driver, Sue Maggoo, was an alien. She never smiled at the children, never made direct eye contact, and every once in awhile they could see a forked green tail protruding from her pants.

"We have to tell our parents," Jim said one day after Sue Maggoo flicked his forehead with a long, curled fingernail. "Bus drivers don't flick children on the forehead. It isn't right."

John nodded. "Have you noticed how bad she smells, too? Like a French fry truck selling fish!"

"No one will believe us." Jim lowered his head in his hands.

John thought about their problem. Sue Maggoo had used little Bobby like a bowling pin the other day and knocked over a group of kindergartens at the back of the bus. Her reign of terror had to end. They needed proof.

"What do aliens hate more than anything in the world?" he asked his brother.

"Toothpaste."

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The next morning, armed with a new tube of toothpaste and a camera, the boys climbed on the bus. Sue Maggoo hissed her usual greeting. John nodded to Jim, who pretended to trip. When he fell, he squeezed the tube of toothpaste all over Sue Maggoo. John took the picture. Bus driver Sue Maggoo shed her human costume, eight scaly legs bursting from her pants. She hissed and scampered out the bus door to the wild cheers of the children.

"I knew she was an alien," Jim said.

John nodded, "Have you noticed Principal Fred's feet?"

"Nobody's feet should face backward," Jim agreed, grinning in anticipation.