

One cold and rainy day in 4th grade, this guy named Daniel goes to school at Layman Crawford Elementary. Layman Crawford was the founder, and first principal of the school, and everybody thought he was a little crazy. The school day started off with writing time. Daniel was having trouble thinking of a good story to write. He wasted writing time doodling on his paper. Soon it was recess. Everybody rushed to grab their coats from the closet. Daniel was the last one. He hated rainy recesses. He looked for his coat on the rack. It was missing. He went deeper into the closet, and *click!* The door closed behind him. He kept looking for his coat. It was hard to find his coat, because there was no light in the closet. He tried to open back up the door to get some light, but there was no handle on the inside! He tried to push it open, but it didn't move. He walked to the back of the closet and stood against the back wall to get a running start and ram the door. But instead, his heel clicked a tiny button on the bottom of the wall in the corner. The button opened up the back wall and he fell backwards before realizing what had happened. He tumbled into a lit passageway with a stairway leading down. He fell all the way down the stairs with a *bullumbphumbuthumbbrump!* And CRASH! BOOM! At the bottom of the stairway.

He went down a hall and soon he found a map on one of the walls. It was a map of the school. There were lots of halls in every direction leading to different places with signs like "Cafeteria" or "Library". By this time, Daniel was frightened. He decided to go towards "Office". He started down a hallway. This one seemed to Daniel like a roller coaster. There were lots of bumps and turns in the hallway. Soon, he got to a big room with an old typewriter on a desk and lots of drawers. First, he went to one of the drawers and looked inside. The papers were yellow and dated November 23, 1909. He knew it was Layman Crawford's secret office.

He started to think *Gee! Layman Crawford really was a crazy old man.* He walked over to the bookcase and heard muffled noises coming from the other side. He pressed his ear against it to hear better. He heard the principal talking to a boy, who got in trouble during recess.

Next, he went down the cafeteria hall. This hall was straight, not like the office hall. Then, he went up three stairs *boum, boum, boum!* He opened a trapdoor and fell down: *vvoomp!* Suddenly, he saw the janitor walking down the hall towards him. He climbed back up into the hole and pulled the door closed.

He went to the hallway and into the storage room. He opened the door, *ehhowwecheecchh!* The door was pretty creaky and he hoped no one had heard it. He crawled out into the room and looked at all the tools. He saw a saw and wrenches and screws and nails and nuts and bolts and screwdrivers. Everything was old and rusty, scratched up and ruined. He didn't see anything cool about that room though, so he decided to go back through the door and into the main hallway.

He had to go to the bathroom. So he went to the tunnel that said, "Restroom". He dashed down the tunnel. This time he went up four stairs, *thrump, frump, drump, gadump!* On the other side of the secret door, which was actually a mirror on the other side, there was a kindergartener who was washing his hands and singing: "Ay bee see dee ee eff gee, aych iye jay kay elleno tee, cue arr ess tee yu vee, dubblyoo ecks, wye and zee! Nowai nomy ay bee sees, neckstime wonchu sing wif- ACK!" as Daniel came bursting out of the opening without listening first. The kindergartener raced out of the bathroom with soapy hands and screaming something about ghosts. Daniel had no time to feel bad for him, as he had to go to the bathroom as fast as possible.

Secrets Under the School

When he left the bathroom, he heard the sound of many disappointed students trudging back up the stairs from recess. He raced to the back of the line so that no one would see him. When he got back to class, it was boring math time. Math is boring. So, when everybody was doing the math test, Daniel snuck out of the classroom and went to hide in the bathroom. He tugged on the mirror to see if he could open the secret passageway. Everybody in the bathroom thought he was a weirdo. He couldn't open the secret door. So he slowly went back to class, hoping that math time was over. When he came back, he saw that it was lunchtime. At lunch that day, there was disgusting school lunch. All he did during lunch was drink the good chocolate milk. And eat the good cookie.

The next day at school, he started the day off with writing just like yesterday. This time, Daniel knew what to write about. He would write about his adventures under the school yesterday. So he did. And Daniel spent recess exploring more rooms under the school. The End