

When Harry went to his High School Reunion, he thought that he was going to have a great time. He looked around at all his friends (and enemies) from his high-school days. But one thing wasn't quite right. He looked around, and realized that Miss Johnson, his math teacher, was standing behind him. "Oh! Hi, Miss Johnson!" he said weakly.

"You know why I'm here, Mr Biggleton!" she snapped. "You never completed your last math assignment!"

"Yes, well..." mumbled Harry, "umm, my dog ate it?"

"I've been a teacher too long to fall for that one," she sneered, "Now, hand it over!"

Harry mumbled a little bit about not having it on him, and Miss Johnson said "Oh! You'll just have to do it again, won't you?"

"No! Help!" cried Harry as Miss Johnson dragged him away. He was found dead several hours later. Death by algebra!