



Teacher Story

What a crazy morning. The childminder didn't show. Luckily David is at home today to deal with it. The traffic was impossible. I left the car and walked the last bit so that I would be on time. Went straight to the classroom. Opened it up. Let some kids in then went to the machine for a coffee. When I came back to the classroom there was a commotion. One of the classes who had just arrived was agitated and shouting.

'I've been bitten. Liam Broadbent bit me miss. I've been physically assaulted! I'm bleeding look! I didn't do anything miss. He just attacked me. This is out of order.'

I tried to calm them down. It was then that I saw how bad the injury was. I decided to take them to the school nurse immediately, to get them away from the form room and to get that wound looked at.

'I'm not leaving miss. Liam's still out there. That's when the first convulsion hit... he was staring at me dumb founded... trying to reach out to me... lying on the classroom floor, hungry for air. Then silence.'