

It wasn't much better in class either.

Stewie hated Maths. He liked reading and writing even less. If Mr Melling asked a question, Stewie never put up his hand to answer. He left that to others.

If Mr Melling asked Stewie a question, it was a disaster.

"Me, Sir? Don't know, Sir."

Then Mr Melling (or Smelling, as the kids called him behind his back) would sigh and tut and ask one of the clever kids. It made Stewie feel even worse.



In fact, Stewie spent all week wishing that Friday afternoon would come. This was because Mr Melling did something called "Art and Craft" on Friday afternoon. It was the only lesson that Stewie willingly took part in.

