

# Cal and the Case of the Ugly Feet

by [NationalDayClassroom.com](http://NationalDayClassroom.com)

It was the last day before summer break, and Mrs. Watson decided it was “Silly Show-and-Tell Day.”

Instead of bringing objects, the students could share something unusual about themselves.

Cal raised his hand with a sly grin.

“I’ve got something to show that will *shock* you all,” he announced.

“What is it?” asked Mia, curious.

“You’ll see... but first, shoes off, everyone!” Cal declared dramatically.

The class gasped.

“You’re kidding, right?” said Tyler. “What if my socks have holes?”

“Even better!” laughed Cal.

Soon the classroom looked like a wild shoe store explosion—sneakers in one corner, sandals in another, socks flung everywhere.

Cal proudly lifted one foot into the air. “Behold... my *toes*.”

The class erupted in laughter. His big toe bent slightly sideways like it was trying to wave hello, and his pinky toe looked like it had gotten lost.

“That’s nothing,” said Mia, wiggling her toes. “Mine look like baby carrots!”

Tyler chimed in, “I’ve got the *world’s longest* second toe. Look!” It was so long it looked like it could reach for the pencil on his desk.

The students began showing off their “foot features” like a talent show:

- **Jenna** had a freckle shaped like a jellybean.
- **Luis** could spread his toes so wide you could drive a toy car between them.
- **Ben** had one toe that always stuck up like it was asking a question.

The laughter kept rolling until Mrs. Watson walked in from the hallway.

“What is going on in here?” she asked, looking at the pile of shoes.

Cal, trying to keep a straight face, replied, “We’re... appreciating our natural beauty.”

Mrs. Watson glanced at the parade of wiggly toes and shook her head with a smile.

“Well,” she said, “at least it smells like the last day of school.”

The whole class burst into even louder laughter, and from that day on, they called themselves **The Ugly Feet Club**—and decided they were proud of every funny toe.