

School Day Begins

C

It is Monday morning at 7:01.

You're still half asleep; your homework's half done.

C

Your shower is cold; your oatmeal's dry.

And your mother forgets to kiss you good-bye.

F

You're walking to school; it is thirty degrees.

Your fingers won't work, and your toes and ears freeze.

F

Your zipper is stuck; your left sneaker squeaks.

Your backpack strap snaps, and your soup thermos leaks.

C

You slip on the school steps; you trip in the hall.

The toilet floods in the bathroom stall.

C

The gym door is locked; the library's the same.

The principal greets you by the wrong name.

F

Your classroom is hot; the coat rack is packed.

Your bean sprout is dead, and your clay pot is cracked.

F

Your pencils are dull; the sharpener jams.

Your fingers get crunched when your desktop slams.

C

Your math partner's gone; your neighbor is rude.

Your teacher's again in a crabby mood.

C

The morning bell rings; it is 8:01. *Bell rings*

Come cozy up to the whiteboard,

Another school day has begun.