

The Homework Load

Not long ago the homework load,
Did Helen little harm.
She walked to school with one notebook,
Tucked in her little arm.

Homework increased until the girl,
Had no choice but to pack,
Binders and texts into a sack,
She strapped onto her back.

When her spine curved, and her back crooked,
Her shoulders apt to sag.
So Helen took to pulling books,
In a wheeled luggage bag.

As Helen grew, homework did too,
And fourth grade marked the start,
Of pushing homework to and fro,
In a large shopping cart.

Soon tractors towed her homework load.
Still Helen found no luck.
Now forklifts hauled her homework home,
And next a pick-up truck.

But still the work load grew and grew,
And the truck overran.
Sixth grade saw Helen driving home,
In a U-Haul moving van.

Helen's homework load reached its height,
When school closed in the fall.
For teachers assigned so much work,
Kids couldn't move at all.

