



My Teacher's Diary

by Sinéad Callanan

I tied a lot of shoes today
and zipped a fair few coats.
I took the roll, marked absences,
and wrote three parents notes.

I solved the 'missing pencil' case
afflicting table three.
"It can't be found, I think it's robbed!"
('Twas plain as eyes can see.)

I ticked a Science exercise
the kids wrote out last week.
I left some feedback for the ones
most open to critique.

I read the joke from several Frubes
and cleaned a yoghurt spill.
I peeled an orange, robbed a slice,
before the fire-drill.

I tried to fix the copier
to make a couple prints.
I think it broke... it all turned blue...
I haven't gone back since.

I drank cold coffee, scoffed my lunch,
mid *Mr Bean* reruns.
I gave six hugs, fourteen high-fives
and sixty-four *well dones*.

I reffed a lunchtime soccer match
and bandaged a scratched knee,
I blew the whistle, rang the bell,
somehow found time to pee.

At playtime I was customer
and ordered plastic food.
The service was impeccable –
just wish I hadn't chewed.

So that's my day. I packed it in.
I have to say – it flew.
So much achieved, so little time...
I taught some lessons too!