

THE SUBSTITUTE

Oh when the sub is in the classroom,
The students are on a ride
With seats all changed and moved around
Seating chart all tossed aside.

Papers do get passé out
Work might be getting done
But the students think their purpose
In school is just having fun.

When the kids come in the room
It's how they take their seat
That lets the teacher know;
If, she has to compete.

To keep the students on their task
Work has been assigned
To get your education
Teacher need not remind.

What name goes with what face?
Only the kids themselves might know
Chewing gum, bathroom breaks
Create a really big show.
Eyes are on the clock, a good thin

Those hands can't be reached,
Because the dismissal bell would ring
Before I even start to teach.

I'm just a substitute.