

## My Old Teacher

I sat down and thought  
About my old teacher  
She had a crooked nose  
And she always said "I'm gunna beat ya!"

And unfortunately that  
Was always true  
She'd always beat us at bingo  
And we cried out "Boo hoo!"

She always said "sit down!"  
Even when we saw her in town.  
And when we refused  
.... she'd frown

We had to do so much maths and English  
And when we said "Can we be done?"  
She said, "Fine.  
I'll call your mum."

I sat down and thought  
About my old teacher  
I said to myself  
At least she's not my new teacher.

*Nara Zwalf*  
*7 years old – Grade 2*