

MY TEACHING CAREER

He doesn't know that "NO" means NO,
and so I tried to teach.
Despite how well I'd preach
his so-so progress was too slow.

One early word I'd say was "STAY,"
repeated frequently.
The lesson taught to me
was that he makes his day his way.

How dumb it seemed commanding "COME."
He wasn't listening
though I tried everything.
I'm numb from banging on his drum.

Schoolwork was grief without relief.
He quickly made me see
that teaching's not for me,
insuring my career was brief.

For once, I'm dunce-capped as a fool,
but dog and I agree
when I get off this stool
I need a job far, far from school.

by Lee Netzler