

My New School

My New School Are you at a new school? Is it as scary as this?

My teacher looks like Dracula.

We learn of blood and bats.

The playground's home to toads and trolls,
lizards, newts and rats.

The nurse claims she can raise the dead.

The janitor's a ghost.

The cook looks like Medusa
serving toe-jam spread on toast.

The scary secretary
starts each morning with a, "BOO!"

The principal is Frankenstein --
a grad from Scary U.

The kids are little monsters
I really don't fit in.
I don't have fangs or pointy claws
or warts upon my chin.

And cause I am so different
my classmates call me dummy.
So, I'll dress up tomorrow
as a toilet paper mummy.

The Above Poem
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