

Highfield School Attendance Poem (April 14, 2015)

Some say it's cool
not going to school
Some think it's fine
never being on time

I've heard it said
that lying in bed
can be a good way
of spending the day.

Some say, why worry?
What's the big hurry?
Registration can wait
if you're a bit late.

I must suppose
such thinking arose
from those who don't know
how the rest of it goes....

The road is all quiet, there is no one about
They've gone from the door, Ms Lynch, Mr. Blount
No welcoming face to wish me good morning
Just a voice in my head, whispering warning

*The gate will be locked! Your classroom door closed!
You'll be marked in the book so everyone knows.*

The school day has started without me again
I wish I was in there with all of my friends
There's a lump in my throat and my chest has gone cold
And the voice in my head has turned to a scold

*You've missed quiet reading, and so much else too.
We all know what we're doing, all except you!*

I'm tiptoeing in, they're all looking at me
I'm that person again, disturbing the peace
If I could, I would make this whole morning rewind
Tell the voice in my head to help me this time

*Excellent attendance requires independence
plus assistance from home, so show them this poem*

Twenty-five to nine
You can do it this time
Imagine how cool
To be early to school

To get there before
They open the door
And be at your desk
Before all the rest

Imagine the huge smile
On the face of Ms Kemal
Just think of the loving
you'll get from Ms McGovern!

Mr Wilson will cheer
Big grin, ear to ear
Ms Christadoulou
Will say hallelulah

*Let's absent all the absences, reduce them to zero
Make all good attenders be Highfield school heroes.*

C.M. April 14, 2015