

I'm Not Going to School Today

by J. Richards

I'm not going to school today
My Mum can write a note
I'm sure she'll think of something
Like my stomach or my throat

I'll give her some ideas
And see which one she likes the best
And if she doesn't want to write a note
I'll just protest

I'll hold my stomach in dismay
Or cough until I'm red
I'll say I'm feeling dizzy
And put both hands on my head

I'll say my legs are aching
And my knees hurt when I walk
Or my mouth's so full of ulcers
That it hurts me when I talk

My Mum can't be too sure, of course,
She'll quiz me 'til I'm blue,
To check I really do feel ill
That what I say is true

And I will have to stand my ground
Convince her I'm not well...
Of course, she is my Mum, I know,
And she can always tell.

But I don't want to go to school
And I shall do my best
To keep away from Mrs Butler's
Awful spelling test

This week it's like a shopping list
With choklit sope and peez,
I'd rather help my Mum to shop
Than try to spell all these.

One day when I'm grown up I know
I'll learn this stuff, but then,
At least I won't have Mrs. Butler's
Spelling test again!