

Is That The Bell?

by J. Richards

Is that the bell?
I can't quite tell
There's too much noise in here
Oh, children, quiet, quiet please
Yes, what is it my dear?

Well, Phillip took my pencils
And he threw them on the floor
My Mum bought me those pencils
And I don't have any more

She said that they're expensive
And that she'll be very cross
Should she see I've not looked after them
Or find that they are lost

Oh, look, I don't have time now,
I don't know what to say
If that's the bell for break time
You're missing half your play

Oh, Phillip, come here, please, just come
And pick those pencils up
Put them in Rose's pencil case
Or in the pencil cup

But Miss, it wasn't me at all
I wasn't even there
And if you make me pick them up
It really won't be fair

Oh, children, put your things away
If that's the bell for break
Then I'm missing my coffee
Which I need, to stay awake

Now, what do you two want me for
Are your books in your drawers?
It's clouding over, do go out to play
Before it pours

Well, Patrick dug his compass in my hand
And now it's bleeding!
No! She did it herself with her new badge
When she was reading

Can either of you hear the bell
I really need to know
There's someone waiting for me now
I simply have to go

But Miss, my Mum's a doctor
And she says cuts do great harm
We must prevent infection
That could spread right up my arm

Hush! What's that, the end of break?!
Oh, class, you are so mean!
For now I have to teach
Right through 'til lunch without caffeine!