

# My Homework?! Of COURSE I Did It!

by Steve Schatz

Countless hours I strove to craft  
for you a perfect tome  
to bosom clasped, I'm sure it was,  
when I left hearth and home.

But lack of sleep sonambulized  
into a trance I fell  
Odysseus suffered less travails. Dante saw less hell.

A killer dog, all fangs and fur  
Leapt for my throat to bite.  
My life was hanging by a thread  
My work slipped out of sight.

I would have stopped had I but known  
the volume tweren't complete  
and let that dog chew to the bone.  
While scouring the street

I scarce believe my tattered tome  
Leaked pages like a sieve  
While I fought through the avalanche  
My work to you to give

Snow piled nearly to the sky  
And it let loose as I walked by  
Stones and slush came crashing down  
It must have wiped out half the town.

At least it scared that dog away.  
The things I've had to face today!  
But twice as much I'd glad go through  
Could all my work be here for you.

But wait, I'm sure I had it when  
I headed off to school again  
Each word I'm sure was spelled just right  
When suddenly – a blinding light

Sizzling fire drove me back  
Oh NO!!! An alien attack!  
I ran down streets stained red with blood.  
Thought I was safe, but then a flood!

A churning wall crashed over me  
My homework, where? I couldn't see.  
I swept up on a sunny beach  
What HO! My homework within reach.

I scooped it up and headed here  
But then I felt a flash of fear

Some cannibals caught sight of me  
They grabbed their pots.  
I had to flee.

Arrows, slings, I dodged them all.  
At last I staggered down the hall  
To turn what remained in on time  
To hint at all my work sublime

Teacher dear, you'll never know.  
How deep How wide my sorrow.  
'Tis not for naught I beg you wait,  
I'll bring more in tomorrow.