

A PLAY ABOUT SCHOOL
Based on funny poems about school

GET IN LINE

(All students stand in a line)

Student 1:

I gave cuts to Larry, and he gave cuts to Jim.

Student 2:

Jim gave cuts to Cory; Max cut in before him.

Student 3:

Max gave cuts to Alex, and he gave cuts to Lee.

Student 4:

Dan took cuts before Tom, and he gave cuts to me.

Student 5:

And when we left for recess, out the classroom door,
Every boy in our line, stood where he was before.

I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE

Student 15:

I pledge allegiance to the floor,
the walls and ceiling, classroom door.

I pledge allegiance to my books,
to desk and papers, coat-rack hooks.

I pledge allegiance to my bag,
to Joni's pigtails—and the flag.

DON'T EAT SCHOOL LUNCHESES

Student 6:

Don't eat school lunches— not even a lick.
They might make you nauseous. They might make you sick.
Just take a small bite and you'll start to feel ill.
If the veggies don't get you, the meatloaf sure will.

CLASS PEST

Student 7:

The boy who sits behind me
Is really, really mean.
He tells me I have cooties and
I smell like a sardine.
He tries to steal my pencils
And my favorite crayons, too.
I wish his folks would move away
And lock him in the zoo.
He cheats on every spelling test
And blames it all on me.
He always pulls my ponytail.
I wish he'd let me be.
He talks too loud, his laugh is weird.
I wish that he were mute.
But the worstest thing about him is...
I think he's kinda cute.

FOOD FIGHT

Student 8:
We'd never seen the teachers
In a state of such distress.
The principal was yelling
that the lunchroom was a mess.

Student 9:
It started off so innocent
when someone threw a bun,
but all the other kids decided
they should join the fun.

Student 10:
It instantly turned into
an enormous lunchroom feud,
as students started hurling
all their halfway-eaten food.

Student 11:
A glob went whizzing through the air,
Impacting on the wall.
Another chunk went sailing out
the doorway to the hall.

Student 12:
The food was splattered
everywhere—
the ceilings, walls, and doors.
A sloppy, gloppy mess was on
the tables and the floors.

Student 13:
And so our good custodian
ran out to grab his mop.
It took him half the afternoon
to clean up all the slop.

Student 14:
The teachers even used some words
we're not supposed to mention.
And that's how all the kids and
teachers
wound up in detention.

I CALL FIRST!

Student 16:

“I call first to get a drink! And first to eat my snack!
I call first to go to gym, and first when we come back!

Student 17:

“I call first to leave for lunch! And first to switch the light!
I call first to read out loud the poems that I write!

Student 18:

“I call first to sharpen up my pencil, loud and slow!
And when we get to sharing time, I call first to show!

Student 19:

“I call the computer! I call the special chair!
And I call first in line each time that we go anywhere!

Student 20:

“And on the hill at recess, I get to be the king!
I call first forever and for every little thing!”

Student 21:

I said those things in class today until my teacher heard.
She sat right down and made a list to keep me at my word.

Student 22:

So now I’m first to dump the trash and sweep the silly floors.
I’m first to be the last in line—’cause I hold all the doors.

Student 23:

I’m first to wipe the tables off and scrape off clods of clay.
I’m first to pass the paper out and put the paints away.

Student 24:

I’m first to stack the stupid chairs and first to scrub the sink.
I’m prob’ly not the first to see that being first can stink!