

“Falling Asleep in Class”--Ken Nesbitt

I fell asleep in class today,
as I was awfully bored.
I laid my head upon by desk
and closed my eyes and snored.

I woke to find a piece of paper
sticking to my face.
I'd slobbered on my textbooks
and my hair was a disgrace.

My clothes were badly rumped
and my eyes were glazed and red.
My binder left a three-ring
indentation in my head.

I slept through class, and probably
I would have slept some more,

except my students woke me
as they headed out the door.