## [facs] a fun poem

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I Fell Asleep in Class

I fell asleep in class today, as I was awfully bored.
I laid my head upon my 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 rumpled, 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.

By Kenn Nesbitt