

Get Out of Bed

Diane Z. Shore

Mom, Child

Mom (yelling):

Get out of bed you silly fool!
Get up right now, it's time for school.
If you don't dress without a fuss,
I'll throw you naked on the bus!

Child:

Oh, Mom, don't make me go today.
I'm feeling worse than yesterday.
You don't know what I'm going through.
I've got a strange, rare case of flu.

My body aches, my throat is sore.
I'm sure I'm knocking on death's door.
You can't send me to school—*achoo!*— (sneeze)
'Cause everyone could get it, too.

Besides the kids despise me there.
They always tease, and always stare
And all the teachers know my name.
When something's wrong, it's me they blame

Mom (yelling):

You faked a headache yesterday.
Don't pull that stuff on me today.
Stop acting like a silly fool—
The principal cannot skip school!