

## **ALONE SHE STOOD**

All alone she stood  
In a wet, watery pool.  
On that last day of school.

The sky cried with happiness.  
Police escorted exuberant beasts  
With gladness.  
Wet, watery last day of school.

A retired teacher  
Smiled and waved  
And joined the exuberant  
Beasts parade.  
Wet, watery, last day of school.

Very soon  
Before out of sight  
Most staff had left to the challenge  
Of their plight.  
Wet, watery, last day of school.

But she remained  
In that watery pool  
Like a sentry  
On that last day of school.

She alone saw that blue van  
Cross over the 'precious' lawn  
When all others had gone  
From that wet, watery pool.

As she stood fast  
In that wet, watery pool  
She understood the need for  
A return to school  
She understood that  
Books are not the only part  
Rain fell from the sky  
And a tough guy heart  
On that wet, watery last day of school.

So we hugged and cried  
And it was OK  
Now Mrs. Tough Guy

Could be on her way...

All alone she stood  
In that wet watery pool  
It was the last day of school.  
(THANKS TINA!)

*-By L.Schenkenberg, written in 2010*

Submitted by Leitha Schenkenberg on December 21, 2020.