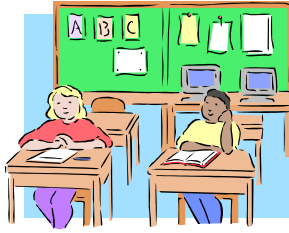


Seating Trouble



I really liked the place I sat
near Juan and Bill and Nate.
We always talked and laughed a lot,
and it was really great.
My teacher said we talked too much
and warned us to be still.
We didn't listen very well,
so one day, she moved Bill.
We tried our best to do our work
and to participate.
Then came the paper airplane fleet.
That morning, she moved Nate.
Juan and I were good as gold
until one fateful day.
Who would have thought a book could fly?
She dragged my desk away.
Here I sit, alone up front,
and now from 8 to 2,
I only pay attention
for there's nothing else to do.