

"IT WAS THE STRANGEST THING"

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JUNEE HIGH SCHOOL

It was the strangest thing to have the teachers we do,
Our Principal's name is Terry, he sits in his Office all day,
Tough problems he solves, as the school it revolves,
But we kids are still led astray.

It was the strangest thing, our Deputy Man is called Mark,
We all think he's a bright spark,
We admire his great skill, when he quotes " Mulga Bill,"
As long it's not in the carpark..

It was the strangest thing: Geography's the subject for Miss Pocock,
She's often seen a little bit Flippy"!
She's more keen on rocks, than darning her socks,
But the the Sportsfield"s the place for Miss Pocock.

It was the strangest thing, there was a teacher known as Miss Turvey.
Whose students thought she was quite "curvey"
They each burnt a chop, and eggs they did drop,
All over the chair of Miss Turvey.

It was the strangest thing to have Mr Anderson working in Ag.
Our class thinks he is a wag.
With sheep and cows, their udders all sag,
With Mr. Anderson life's never a drag.

It was the strangest thing to be taught by Miss Kingwell
Who seems happy all day the piano she loves,
Makes her coo like the doves,
And her students slip quietly away.

It was the strangest thing our Math's teacher's name is Mr Peel,
His Maths questions are so real,
He has great big feet, but his legs they are neat.
But when he roars he roars like a lion.

It was the strangest thing and last on my list is Miss Evans,
Who taught us the subject of English.
We all have one wish we hope we succeed, to be able to read,
Shakespeare, Elliot and Coleridge.