

# School

When in school, you can do a great thing.  
In between classes, the bell will ring,  
All of the students hurry to class.  
There are many subjects for them to grasp,  
And many things they need to bring.

In the class, to a desk many cling,  
The bell once again, between classes they swing.  
Many students make their paths,  
When in school.

School is over, and for the last time, the bell sings,  
Up from their desk, many students spring.  
In the halls, the students amass,  
The speed at which they leave, you cannot surpass.  
From all the learning, many heads are aching,  
When in school.

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