

## WHAT HOMEWORK?

I couldn't do my homework, ma'am  
because my right hand's broke,  
and when I tried to dictate it out,  
my throat began to choke.  
As I began to do the work,  
a fire alarm had sounded;  
And I would've gone to the library,  
but you see, ma'am, I was grounded.  
Before I started to do my studies,  
all my pens ran out of ink,  
so I did the homework in my head,  
but with a headache, I couldn't think.  
When I got back to schoolwork again,  
I developed a nasty rash;  
and as I turned 'round to see it best,  
my poor neck got whiplashed.  
By dinner time I caught the flu,  
my temperature was one-o-five,  
then came the coughs and sneezes too;  
boy, I'm lucky I'm still alive!  
Well, as the clock struck half-past-eight,  
again, I worked quietly as a mouse,  
and I nearly completed my homework when  
some robbers ransacked our house.  
No, they didn't take the TV set,  
nor the jewels, furs, or microwave,  
and they left the VCR and car,  
yet my homework, I could not save!  
Clearly, they were homework bandits, ma'am,  
they're the worst of all the crooks.  
They prey upon us little kids,  
stealing our homework, notes and books!  
Well, that's why, ma'am I don't have my work—  
See, all the troubles those crooks created?  
What's that you say? You need a note from mom?  
Oh, I'm sorry ma'am, but my puppy ate it!