



## In the Library Reading

In the library there is a nook,  
Where Larry takes his favorite book,  
And spends the morning hours like a crook,  
Because that's where teachers never look,  
When Larry's in the library reading.

Fantasy is what Larry reads most.  
To far off lands his mind might coast.  
But too often he becomes engrossed,  
And forgets the things he is supposed,  
To when Larry's in the library reading.

Larry could care less what his grades are,  
He forgets to add a "Books Read" star,  
He thinks SSR is quite bizarre,  
And book reports are boring by far.  
He'd rather be in the library reading.

At the hour for reading groups to meet,  
The teacher saw Larry's empty seat.  
"Where's, Lawrence?" she said, not sounding sweet.  
And again the class had to repeat,  
"Larry's in the library reading."

Down the hall the teacher's voice did chime,  
As if Larry committed a crime.  
"Get back to class! It is reading time!"  
"Sorry," he said. "I forget when I'm,  
In the library reading."

"Lawrence," said teacher "It's a concern,  
When you leave the class and don't return.  
A good GPA you cannot earn,  
If you miss lessons and do not learn,  
When you're in the library reading."

Larry merely shrugged and shook his head.  
He had not heard one word she said.  
He took out an unread book instead,  
And looked forward to recess ahead,  
When he would be in the library reading.