

Making a Mess

I like making a mess!

Mod-rock, water, flour, chalk,
Pastels, paint, pasta, paper,
Glue, cardboard, charcoal, glitter
Foam, pens, pencils, ink.



I miss making a mess at school!

Tipping over paint pots,
Using brushes far too big.
In sand and foam and glitter,
With my hands I like to dig.

Leaving colourful footprints,
Across the classroom floor
Sticky handprints up the wall,
And on every door.

Drawing charcoal,
Moustaches on our faces.
Emptying all the glitter out,
On our table places.

Dribbling PVA glue,
All over my hand,
Then spending ages peeling it off,
Just as planned.

Newspaper soaked in Brusho,
Fingers stained for days, oh no!

Winding glue sticks,
Until they fall out.
The sink is clogged and splattered,
No doubt.

Paint dripping through the tables,
Paper stuck to the floor,
I don't think the carpet,
Can take it anymore.

Acrylic paint will not wash out,
But watercolours might.
Was that brand-new t-shirt
originally white?

Five seconds left to tidy up,
We could use an industrial steamer.
Rushing round in such a panic,
I'm getting in a fever.

But wait...
Hold on!
What am I doing?

I am the teacher!



Toby