

Saw My Teacher On Saturday

**Saw my teacher on Saturday!
I can't believe it's true!
I saw her buying groceries,
Like normal people do!**

**She reached for bread and turned around,
And then she caught my eye.
She gave me a smile and said, "Hello",
I thought that I would die!**

**"Oh, hi...hello, Miss Appleton,"
I mumbled like a fool.
I guess I thought that teacher types
Spend all their time at school!**

**To make the situation worse,
My mom was at my side.
So many rows of jars and cans
So little room to hide!**

**Oh, please, I thought, don't tell my mom
What I did yesterday!
I closed my eyes and held my breath
And hoped she'd go away!**

**Some people think it's fine to let
Our teachers walk about,
But when it comes to Saturdays,
They shouldn't let them out!**

Think and Share:

How do you think the speaker is feeling in this poem? Give proof from the poem to support your ideas.

How would you feel if you saw your teacher on a Saturday?