

A Poem by a WatchD.O.G.S. Volunteer

A day in school

I spent today in an Elementary school,
and I must say it was really cool.
I am 67 and thought school was done,
but to my surprise it was a lot of fun.



I went just to help teachers and uplift students,
but as I met them there were great moments,
the fourth grader that understood an new concept
or the second grader who saw a new idea she did accept.

To interact one on one with someone I didn't know
or to watch the light of new knowledge glow
was a thrill I haven't felt in a long time
it gave a feeling so sublime.

I gained new respect for the teacher's work
and also saw the pleasure that that job has as a perk.
The patience needed to teach all those children
the preparation required for each lesson.

I saw the joy as praise was given
and understanding dawn as new thoughts did hearthen.
It was a pleasure to be a small part
of the process where knowledge doth start.

So I thank the school for allowing me
to come spend time and to see
how people are people no matter what size
and how the world differs in their eyes.

MOOSE
Oct 2017



**National Center
for Fathering**

Engaging fathers. Enriching lives.