

**THE THOUGHTS
OF
A TEACHER**

Fame

**What must you do to be a
famous man?**

**To learn a lot, to be at top of
ten,**

And not be often feeling blue

But train as much as you can do.

The thoughts of doubting teacher

To teach or not to teach?
That is the question...
Or to give up all projects
And rest a little?

So, preps, to teach?
But how, whom and what for
If practically power's - "switched off"?
Our work is hardly ever charming
And very often sadness is being left.

Of course, to teach!
With love, desire and respect,
And no sadness, no doubt,
We are to "Live and Learn"
And this is MY WAY!

And you, what would you say to this?

The 9th form

We are the 9th form –

That is all.

We are not big,

And not so small.

Our English teacher troubles us

By using as a looking-glass.

The looking-glass for all the rest

To see that we are just the best!

Devoted to my pupils ...

“The more we study...”, the proverb says,
“The more we know...” but I think-less.
So much for reading, to learn by heart,
And lack of minutes that all to start!
I’m so tired, I fall asleep,
I don’t want studying, I want to skip,
To cry aloud: “Leave me alone!”
I don’t want studying,
I want to go home!”

To Mayakovsky

“What is good and what is bad”

A little boy to father came
And he asked the father:
“Is it good to be in mud
As my little brother?”

“NO, it is not so good,
It is rather badly!
You must always wash your hands
As your lovely daddy.”

To a teacher

The teacher taught and taught and taught,
And he thought and thought and thought.
And if the teacher always taught,
Was there any time for thought?

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