

A JANITOR'S LAMENT

(Author Unknown)

I'm just a janitor in a public school
A job some think reserved for a fool.
I go to great pains to keep the building neat
I shovel and sweat to keep up the heat.
I run my legs off to do many odd jobs
For a lot of folks who act like snobs.
From early morn till late at night
It's do this, do that, and I'm seldom right
Fix a clock, fix a shade, fix a desk, fix a door,
Hang a picture, set the stage, open a window, mop the
floor.
Move a bookcase, pot a plant, sew a curtain that
is tore.
Please, Mr. Janitor, get my groceries from the store.
Each janitor has thirty teachers and more
Who think the waste basket is all over the floor.
I try to keep order, I try to do right
Keep an eye on the youngsters, stop many a fight.
If every teacher would just stop and say,
"If twenty-five janitors came to me every day
And I was only asked to do a little for each,
When in the day would I have time to teach?"