You try and you try and then you try some more. You work your little fingers to the bone, spend more hours in your office than you do at home, and what does it get you?

Nothing! Absolutely nothing! Not a thank you. Not a hand-drawn picture or a T-shirt with handprints. Not even a stinking bruised apple. Nothing. The teachers get it all. No one ever thinks to get me anything. I’m just the mean old principal.

Well, I’m just the one that keeps the school running! Pays the bills. Does the paperwork. Makes sure there’s food for their little bellies!

But does anyone stop and think about that? Oh no! They must think this school just runs itself. That these kids are good all on their own! Not a single parent, teacher, or kid ever takes the time to say hello to me. Not even a casual nod my way!

They’re too busy flapping their jaws! Spreading ridiculous rumors about me like I’m so kind of monster! You should’ve heard the on last week - that I actually threw a kid across a lunchroom table! Can you imagine? Do I look strong enough to do something like that?

The truth is, everyone’s so busy flattering their kids’ teachers to get their kids A’s that they could care less about showing appreciation for what I do! Well, you just wait! The next kid I see, I’m giving detention!