

Mahlah Ingraham



My Inspiring Future Career

Inspire the young and watch them grow,
Shape their minds and off they go.
The next artist, poet or engineer,
We help them rise through the years.

Every year is not the same,
Sometime we feel we're the blame.

For each child a different face,
They all don't learn the same.

A spark in their eyes
That aha moment comes alive.

Just like bees in a beehive,
We teachers raise our young.

And send them to us

For it's that moment,
That one talk or second look,
That inspires the next teacher.