

She's literally dying in front of the crowd.

She's smiling brightly, her heart is so loud.

The panic is rising, she clutches her chest,
but she keeps on speaking, with no pause or rest.

Her jaw is hurting, it's inopportune
to die here so early, it's not even June!

There are papers to grade and lessons to plan, and objectives to hit, and she can't feel her hand.

As the kiddos file out, she locks the door and prays someone won't find her dead on the floor.