

As a teacher in my school district, I am required to sit through six online workshops every year – the same six. (You will find them listed in the diagram above this poem.) The one that I find most hazardous to my sanity is the one about hazardous waste. Perhaps it is my liberal arts brain that has difficulty with the chemistry-based data in this exercise. Of course, I stumble through the questions at the end and do all right but rarely get them all right. At least I try.