



*In the year 2010, on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of August  
You came into our class, how well we all could adjust.  
Some of you were smiling and giggling a lot.  
Some were very quiet and a few tears I could spot.  
You were all in my garden just waiting to grow  
So this gardener got busy with her rake and her hoe.  
I fed you the water and let in the sun.  
You took in the soil, but we had only begun.  
Each day as I worked in this garden of mine  
I saw you all growing so strong and so fine.  
Then finally one day I took a good look  
And saw each of my flowers with their favorite book,  
It was obvious then that you had worked too,  
Soaking up all the food that I had given you.  
But although you have blossomed, you still need to grow  
So I'll pass you on now to another gardener I know.  
She too has a rake and hoe she can use  
And plenty of food from which you can choose.  
I hope you will keep your roots open wide  
Take in all her food and keep it inside.  
Yes, a gardener can work all night and all day  
But the flower must be willing to take in each ray.  
So work very hard in your garden each year.  
Do the best you can do and you'll have nothing to fear.  
Grow strong and tall, reach up for the sun.  
Stay as nice as you are and have lots of fun!*

*Author Unknown*

*Love,  
Mrs. McPartlin*