

Week 29

Everywhere I Go

It seemed like only yesterday,
Was when I first arrived.
A nervous face on the first day,
With wonder in my eyes.

Our room has lots of colours,
Shapes and posters too.
Alphabets and numbers,
Scissors, tape and glue.

We learned about our classroom,
And how to be polite.
Caring, sharing all our toys,
And how to read and write.



*Please help me by practising
this poem at home.*