**Start** of school was very interesting

Teachers were nice when we were just entering

Lots of new friends for me to make

There were many parties and lots of cake

We would play in the playground having lots of fun

Many games to play in the sun

Went on school trips, found out something new

Dinners were nice and so was the stew

Sports day was cool we could have won

And that was the end of our year one

**Back** in the building another day

All of my friends had decided to stay

Things had definitely changed a lot

Pencil cases were changed and bought

Another teacher for us to meet

She had long hair and was very sweet

Holiday discos for us to dance

Twisting and turning with a happy little prance

Jumping in puddles, I ruined my shoe

And that was the end of our year two

**Moved** to the other side of the school

The new teacher was funny and cool

There were harder questions in our books

We had to hang our bags on the hooks

I didn’t go to dinners any more

Cause lunches were not a bore

Once I got stung by a bee

And that was the end of our year three

**New** school year with Mrs Gray

She was a little strict but still okay

It was Halloween when the ghosts went BOO

And that’s when we learned about world war two

Bombs dropping from place to place

People hiding in their hiding space

Dancing in the playground and on the floor

And that was the end of our year four

**Crossed** to the other side of the road

My school bag felt like a heavy load

Mrs Kennedy was into sports

For PE I wore some shorts

Went to Dublin and the beach

We all stopped to have a sandwich each

Sports day for us was a total win

For the other classes it was such a sin

Ended the year with a big smile

Teachers kept in school in a big sad pile

When we got out, I felt so alive

And that was the end of our year five

**Started** P6 with saying hello

My little bro started playing the cello

Mr McAuley liked reading books

Always going on about his good looks

We all started our practise tests

And after we finished we needed a rest

Amina left our class that day

A new guy came but didn’t stay

Had another test got lots of ticks

And that was the end of our year six

**Felt** so big, oldest of the school

Came back from Spain and missed the swimming pool

Transfer tests were coming up

Had lots of support and good luck

a new girl came and joined our class

Chilling in the sun sitting on the grass

Suddenly everyone had to stay at home

we were all felling very alone

It was a strange year when I was eleven

And that was the end of our year seven 😊

