

What do I miss?

I miss walking through the door,
Of classroom four,
Doing the daily mile,
Watching everyone smile.

I miss playing with my friends,
When the fun never ends,
All the silly jokes,
Whilst adults are drinking coke.

Setting ourselves high aspirations,
While teachers are being a great inspiration,
We are always up for a challenge,
Never causing any damage!

Always good in the morning,
We never find anything boring,
I miss – well the list never ends,
But most of all I miss my friends.

As I look out of my window,
I long for the hugs and high-fives,
But seeing the beauty of spring,
Reminds me nature is still alive.

The grass is as green as a lime,
I think we're running out of time.
Tulips are crawling through the soil,
I hope all the flowers won't spoil.

The pond is as clear as glass,

In spring, we skip class!
All the trees are dancing,
Whilst bunnies are prancing.

So what do I miss?
Well I miss you.
But spring turns to summer,
And that's where I'll be waiting.
See you all soon.