

Poem of the Week

THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

June seems so long ago now, vacation time is through.
I know it's crazy to be scared, but I don't know what to do.
It's been a long, long summer—it's strange now, coming here.
Will I find everything the same, or different, as I fear?

So many kids I don't know, so many things to see.
Do you think they're nervous too, or is it only me?
Will my friends still like me? Will they call me on the
phone?
Is there anyone to help, or am I on my own?

Will I do well in kickball? Will I even get on the team?
Will I be Student of the Month, or is it just a dream?
I'm not sure where I'm going, but I'll follow right along,
And maybe all together we'll all find where we belong.