

Hello everyone,

Mr Lightfoot is doing a good job at painting our classrooms and we are going to start moving the furniture back ready for us to play again!

I have written a little poem for you all this week because I miss you so much:

I miss the way you call my name and pat me on the arm,

I miss the way you lose your pencil and call me with alarm

I miss the way you dance and smile while playing with your friends

I miss the way you would ask me constantly 'will this work ever end!'

I miss the way you hug me bye at the end of a long day

I miss the way you ask me 'when is dinner?' even when we're on our way!

I miss the way you play with friends and sing some silly songs

I hope I get to see you soon and this time won't be too long.

I love seeing and hearing about what you have been up to and how helpful you have been to your families.

See you soon

Love from Mrs White and the gang!

xxx



