



The Full Stop Day

*Last six hours of Lower School
Goodbye is getting near,
The sums and sentences are all done
The full stop day is here.*

*Last five hours of Lower School
Where everything's before,
The aims and games and crazes
No one's crazy for no more.*

*Last four hours of Lower School
Surrounded by a class,
Who'll scatter soon and not return
When summer's days have passed.*

*Last three hours of Lower School
One final lunchtime play,
Instead of chasing friends we try
To chase and catch the day.*

*Last two hours of Lower School
The clock hands blur and skid,
Signing shirts, remembering
The coolest things we did.*





*Last one hour of Lower School
With teachers who understood,
And helped me see I could achieve
Because they believed I could*

*Last ever minute of Lower School
The full stop rings in our ears,
But a thousand chapters left to write
We must vacate our childhood site,
For time moves on and the time is right -
To leave our wonder years!*



Mark Bird (adapted)

