

Year 6!

You know that stuff about leaving that your teachers have told you?

Well... I'm not saying that that's not absolutely true but they may not have told you every single part of what's going to happen, what's about to start.

You know they told you you're going to a new school and how like, you know, it's gonna be "really cool"? Well, I'm sorry, I didn't want to be the one to be saying but you see, you're not going. You're going to be staying.

The teachers got together in a great big huddle, the more they talked the more they got in a muddle. You see they thought Willy Wonka was such a fantastic show they decided that they can't bear to let you go. You're not leaving, Year 6; you're staying right here. And that, folks is , for at least another whole year.

This will worry your next school, it really will emails will arrive: "Where are the children from Muswell Hill?"

And your teachers will pretend they don't know, saying, 'We said goodbye, we saw them go!' But it'll all be fibs, you'll be in a secret room with no lights on, all shrouded in gloom Inside you'll have to whisper, no one can shout A notice on the door will say, 'Danger Keep Out!' The teachers have told me you'll be spending your days doing all sorts of shows, putting on plays. You'll creep out of the room, all excited and trembly doing Willy Wonka again and again for school assembly

Of course there's going to be a terrible fuss.

We're parents: the TV's going to be on at us:
even though this is what the whole staff suggested
it's almost certain that James will be arrested.

Anyway, not to worry, I'm sure everything will be OK.
Sorry if you weren't expecting this today
At least you know that what I'm saying is true
and your teachers say they love every one of you
and you know they weren't mad keen on that SPAG test?
They all wish everyone of you the very, very, best.

Michael Rosen
21 July 2016