

School Life is the Best Life by Elena

At 8.55 the Muswell Hill school bell rings,
Children rush to their lines clinging onto their things.
They're greeted by their teacher and all of their friends,
Already hoping that the school day won't end.

A morning assembly to wake up the sleepy heads,
Especially those who've been up late reading in bed.
English and Maths for some kids can be fun,
But playtime is their favourite, when all the work is done.

Teachers have a habit of putting on silly voices,
When reading a story, they love acting out the noises.
What's for lunch? The children ask each day,
And have we earnt some extra play?

The golden values make Muswell Hill Primary so special,
And every single child here will reach their potential.
The teachers are encouraging, inspiring and kind,
But not so much when homework is left behind.

Muswell Hill, you have been sorely missed,
But how wonderful that our community doesn't un-noticed.
Together we sing and dance, and laugh and learn,
And we'll do it again soon when we all return.

