

## 1st of September

By David Lennon

Awake! Oh what a sleep, sleep, sleep
Brilliant dreams of counting sheep, sheep, sheep
Could it be, my first day of school? ("David, breakfast!")
Down the stairs quickly for some fuel

Energy needed to start my day
Feeling fantastic, even under clouds so grey, grey, grey
Got to go though! In a rainy rush, rush, rush
Hurry, hurry! Or we'll miss the bus, bus, bus

Into the playground I anxiously stepped, stepped, stepped
Jumpy I feel, while my mother wept, wept, wept
Kiss goodbye, now it's just me, me, me
Little David off to learn his ABC's, and D's, and E's

Miss Flower is my first, first teacher
Nervous I was to finally meet her
Orange is the colour of her long, long, hair
Protected and happy, happy, happy I am in her care

"Quiet, shh!" she says when there's lots of noise, noise, noise Ready, steady, go! Back to the train toys, toys, toys Someone was kind when we played a game Together we had fun and I don't even know their name

> Under a bag I found my dark, dark coat Very lucky to spot what dad wrote, wrote, wrote What a whirlwind day with my new classmates "X" from my parents, and a hug by the gates

Yikes! There's just one last letter to be said Zzz. Zed, It's time for bed



#BwrlwmYRhigwmlBawb #RhymingFunForEveryone