

# CLASS THREE

Hello, you lovely lot!

Oh I am missing you all so much, it has been so strange not hearing my name a million times a day, not having a huge line of people waiting to talk to me (I am actually missing it and promise I'll never tell you off for that again!)

I have no one to tell me jokes, no one to laugh with... or at! I've actually missed looking for jumpers and P.E. kits too – if it goes on much longer I may have to start hiding my own clothes for a bit of normality.

Jokes aside, I miss you all dearly and have written you a little poem!

*I think you're all fantastic,  
and I just want you to know.  
Being your teacher is amazing,  
I'm sad I can't see you though.*

*I love to watch you learn and grow,  
and change from day to day.  
I'm gutted I can't see you now,  
But 'it won't be long' they say!*

*This is our pet sheep, Larry,  
who I'd like to introduce to you.  
He cheers me up and makes me smile,  
do you think he can join Class 3 too?*

*Class 3 is a special place,  
a place that we call home.  
A place of love and laughter,  
where friendship seeds are sewn.*

*Hopefully we'll be together soon,  
sharing stories and fun.  
Until then, be kind and thoughtful,  
and learning – at least do some!*

I am so incredibly proud of every one of you! Stay safe, keep smiling, look after yourself and I will see you all soon!

*All my love,  
Miss Brown  
xxx*

P.S Milo is missing you all too! Although he's in the bad books at the moment for throwing paper aeroplanes around the classroom – I think he's bored without you!

