**My Poem**

It’s hard to believe it’s nearly been a full year.

Remembering the first week hiding in fear.

But now realising how far we have all came

From my friends looking for fame while I try to learn sir’s name

And even though we chat in lesson

No matter what we like to learn because we are year seven

It’s hard to think i'm actually going into year eight

I think this year no can relate

I remember the anxiety and the fear flushing towards me

But when i saw how things were, i could feel the stress float into sea

While the girls were wondering who were skinnier

Us boys were wondering who were superior.

I cannot wait to go back into school, as learning at home can be uncool

  Hopefully year 7 won't be as crazy for you, so farewell to all of you.

William M (Year 7)