And to think that I saw it in Term One
When I arrived at school this term
My teacher said to me
Keep your eyes and eyelids up
And see what you can see

And when I think of where I’ve been
And what I think I’ve seen
My teacher looks at me and says
“Your effort’s been real keen
Tell me all about term one
Tell me all the things you’ve done…”
The first day of school was not what I thought
The first day, the worst day?
No! A day not of that sort

I played with the preps
And the ones and the two-ers
I made scrumlicerous
Cat in the hat fruit skewers

I’ve eaten the iciest of poles when it’s hot
And jam and cream with a pancake on top
I’ve sooselled and sausagised sausages galore
When you think they’ve all gone
THEN OUT COME STILL MORE!!!!!
I heard an alarm

It was loud, loud loud, LOUD

I went out on the oval
And sat with the crowd

We were evacuaprantosering to be fire ready
But I felt really safe
Because of my friend Eddie

I went with the 5s
As they studied the space
I went to the city
for the 6s amazing race
On Dr Seuss day I read with Ms Casey
And Mrs Mac and Mrs Macey

Mr White read about Mr Brown?
That all seems very much upside down
I went to the city, I went on a boat
I learnt about buildings, I saw Will’s hat float
I was quite worried, I CANNOT SWIM!
Said Pang 1 and Pang 2, “We’ll look after him”

The train was so crowded, I felt crash it just might
Luckily Ryan and Ethan held tight
I played in the band, I sat on the drum
It drummied my head and vibrated my bottom

I saw the grand prix, I saw all the smashes
I saw Jay, Lucien, Zack, Josh and the crashes
Jack and Ed and Will and Regan Jones
I saw their cars driving across all the cones
Ronan and Jacki and Justin’s car so big
Kanhai and Jacob, and Oskar’s car wear the wig
But I did not understand Mrs Neilson’s strange driving
Was it Safe, Kind and Fair?
NO! it was conniving!!!!!
So many friends; Will, Max and all
The boys and the girls…YOU’RE ALL SO TALL

I go to First Aid…”Are you hurt?” asks Ms Quirk
“Oh No,” I say, ”I’m just getting out of work”
Not all things were good
In fact some were quite scary
Like Mr Fry’s head
When it wasn’t so hairy
The Long jump rake raked me under the sand
The Shot put was putted right onto my hand
The vortex vortexed me right in the back
The tug of war pulled me, I THOUGHT I WOULD CRACK!
But like Taylor the Donkey I shook, shook and shake
And then I find problems are easier to take
Although I was ribbonless in the House Aths
And although I wronged answers when doing my Maths

Some things I found fun and some things were quite tough
Some things I wanted more, some things…ENOUGH!

But then I remembered what Dr Seuss said
I heard his wise words floating around in my head
Think left and think right
And Think low and think high

Oh the thinks you can think
If only you try
So I tried and I tried and I tried thrice times more
And I tried my best even when things were a bore
To try my best was the direction I chose
I steered myself there and now I suppose

I think that I saw many things in term one
Term one is now done Term one was much fun
So what do we do when we come to term two?
In term two, PLEASE TELL ME, OH WHAT DO WE DO?