Oh the places you went!
Congratulations
This year was your year
You went to Great places
You went there and here
With brains in your head
And shoes full of toes
You have steered yourself wisely
What a great direction you chose!
Sometimes on your own and always surrounded by friends
You should feel fulfilled as 2016 ends
The year started with Seuss and days that were hot
And when it got hot we had icy poles that were not

Pancakes were creamed and our faces were jammed
Pancake after pancake into mouthses were crammed

In class you Englished, and numbered through Maths
And sprinted and tunnel balled and cheered in House Aths

You crazied your hair and ate sausages one, two, THREE
And raced your cars at the annual Grand prix
The Cat came back, the House Country did cross
You mightn’t have come first but you dealt with that loss
You remembered the story of Farmer McWiftly
And how Taylor the Donkey learnt to shake it off so swiftly

Coz sometimes you’ll be the best of the best
And sometimes you will top all of the rest
And sometimes you don’t
And sometimes you won’t

And I’m sorry to say
But sadly, it’s true
Bang Ups and Hang Ups
Can happen to you

You might hit a bump
You might feel like a lump
You might feel like you’re in
a bit of a slump

And when you get to this place
Look hard at your face
And say to yourself, “I can escape this place at a very fast pace!
Bumps can happen,
They are a part of my life
They mean that I am trying
Not that I am in strife
I can do it, yes I can.
I can unslump and unbump myself
Yes I can, Yes I can”
In May you breakfasted early with your mum
And played soccer and softball and games of much fun
And some of you flew to Canberra and back
And all of you had a Maccas attack with Ms Mac

Term Three some of you dribbled all over the floor
At House basketball where you shot baskets galore
The Preps reached 100 days...only 2400 more to go
Oh the more that you learn, the more places you'll go.

We made new anthems and flags and mascots and new names
Ready for our own Junior School Olympic Games
We shot putted and javelined, hobby horsed with our horses
And water poloed by bucketing water on Mr Kenny of courses.
One very early morning on a day in September
You and your friends and dads had a day to remember
With bacon and eggs wrapped and sausages burnt
You and dads and lads brekkied in the places they learnt

Seussical hit the stage in September
You 'Seuss'-ed and you 'ical'-ed for Seussical on a night to remember
And most things they went right and some things they went wrong
But you kept trying your best and kept singing along
Term 4 you pyjama partied and dads and lads bowled

And you surfed at The Island in the wet and the cold

And at 3/4 Camp you flying foxed and Giant Swinged
And at Coldstream Year 6s through the blue sky they winged
Moustaches and sausages for Movember November.
Three things from Movember you need to remember
Check in with friends, Move, and Talk about stuff, remember?

Coz sometimes when you’re alone there’s a very good chance
You’ll meet things or feel in a way that’ll scare you out of your pants
There are some things that will make you feel like you just can’t go on
That will scare you so much you just won’t want to go on

BUT REMEMBER MOVEMBER
NOVEMBER MOVEMBER
REMEMBER THE MO
AND ON YOU WILL GO

You won’t act all tough, YOU’LL TALK ABOUT STUFF
You won’t get stuck in a groove, YOU’LL GET UP AND MOVE
And then you’ll find that you can go on oh yes you can
And you’ll feel so much better and you’ll be a real better man
The year it did end with swims in the pool

Club Tinwood so hot and days that were cool
Year 6 dinners and a night full of speeches
And plans to get sandy at the Mornington Beaches

Mangoes and Gingerbreads and a Christmassy morn
And a Santa in a suit all ragged and worn

So as 2016 it came to an end
I have one little question for you my dear friend...

Did you succeed????

YES! YOU DID INDEED
98 and 3/4 per cent guaranteed
BOY! You moved mountains
So....
Be your name Harrison, James, Edward or Hugh
Ryan, Zac, Hamish, Aemon ...or YOU
Or Noah, Lewis, Lennox, Donovan or Lucas
Or Harley, Aston or Sebastian Koufos
Maybe Andrew, or Max or Sean or Flynn
Or Oscar, Mackenzie,
Cameron or Finn
Or perhaps your name is Lachlan or Abhik or Lenny
Another Lachlan? Or a strange name like Mr Kenny?

Perhaps you’re in Year 2 with a name like Cayden Wood
It doesn’t really matter what name, you just should
Listen to what I’m about to tell you....

Are you Heath? Archia? Another Heath, that
makes two!
Another Ryan? Xavier? Sid, Josh or Lincoln who
came back?
Or Chaise, or James, or maybe even Jack?

Are you Year 3? Are you
Isaac on the drum??
Ethan? Ryan Hu? ALL THESE NAMES MAKE MY
LIPS GO NUMB
Perhaps you are Lucas, Felix, Daniel or Aaron
Jones?

Are you Oliver? Arya? Kristian?! Jack T? Yes, I
can feel it in my bones
No wait...you are Elijah? Jack H? I’m not wrong!!!
Wait!....Brayden! Edward.....I’ve got
it....CHULONG!
If you’re Brady or Nick or Jay or Theo Lam
Or Oskar or Connor or Trent or Adam
Or Tim or Jack G...another Jack? That’s so many
Or Flynn or William..the Jones and the Kenny
Adrian! Casper! Regan! Kye!
Jacob...Lucien...so many names ...*sigh*
How about Ryan, Daniel, Nick, another
of the Jacks
Rafi, Yash, Charlie, Euan or Max
Ronan, Smitty, Alistair, Xander
Lachie, Felix, Bailey Hanna
Jakob? Alex? Kanhai? Bowie?

Justin? Elliott? The Zack they call Crowey?
Whether you be Max or Oscar or Lorcan or
Kasim
Angus or James or Krisshnaa or Liam
Or Mark or Geoffrey or Ollie perhaps
Josh?
Or Will...ANOTHER WILL??? Oh my gosh.

Just wait a minute while I get some air......
That’s a lot of names to read out back there!!!!

So....
Be your name Harrison, James, Edward or Hugh
Ryan, Zac, Hamish, Aemon...
STOP STOP NO MORE NOT AGAIN
I CANT READ NAMES THAT ARE MORE THAN 12 TIMES TEN.

So.....
Whatever your name, whoever you are....
In our Boys Junior School you have been a star...
This year was your year, you went to great places
We loved sharing the year with your smiling faces
And the last thing you need to hear from me...
Always be the best that you can be.