

Kinder:

When you begin you know nothing,
Then you learn are taught;
Find some time to do something,
And end up blank with naught.

1st class:

Go to your room and listen,
Find that you now can grow;
After the bell you will hear something,
That teaches you just what you know.

2nd class:

Now is the time to perform,
As classes are starting to show;
That the work you are doing,
Is what you will need to know.

3rd class:

Great it's now right to stay to fight,
And kids are willing to bear;
For money a thought now is court,
And produces some kind of fear.

4th class:

Try how you might you soon will find,
That life is not riches and clothes;
You must try and learn things,
For the cost of your earnings.

5th class:

It's fun at the top,
If it's only the stairs;
I'll not earn a lot,

Nor will I cover my fares.

6th class:

The teacher gets tough,
And you find that schools rough;
And you're seeking to go too high,
However it's really just time to try.

1st Form:

Well confusion has settled,
And the roll must be called;
Good god I think I know,
That world must come for of all.

2nd Form:

At what will I shine,
Or will it now seem;
That chemistry and maths are one,
Jesus Christ myself I'm really gold.

3rd Form:

For now I have learnt not,
What rhymes for this poem;
But how to survive and live,
And seek to just drive.

4th Form:

Well pack up your bags,
And go and get lost;
If trouble is what you find,
A louse and a loser will now turn kind.

5th Form:

Well give it a go you can't go wrong,

After making it this far along;
But try as you might the ends in sight,
And people are willing to know.

6th Form:

Smell the fresh air we need,
And sink sown and read to lead;
And you hang up your school wear,
And search for that job that's due.

Signed,

Parsifal