

The End of School

by M. Bennett

When summer is coming
there comes a day
to pack up the classroom
and put everything away

We cheer and laugh
to think of the fun -
(The summer will be busy
with playing in the sun!)

But when we look around
and see each friend
we feel a little sad
that this is the end

Let's make a promise
on this day in June
that we'll stay in touch
and get together soon.