

Miss Gallant



Ode to Miss Gallant

On September the second, 1999,
we started school for the very first time.

Some of us were excited, some were sad,
some were nervous and some were glad.

We didn't know where to go or what to do,
but a teacher named Miss Gallant called to us "Yoo Hoo!"

And that was the beginning of a wonderful year,
a year full of learning and fun and good cheer.

We learned about shapes and numbers and letters;
we made crafts and books, parrots and caterpillars.

We had a hay ride, a Xmas concert, a picnic and tea;
we made cookies and ornaments and saw real live bees.

We learned to read and to print, to be kind and to share;
we had fun with Mystery Show & Tell and Cuddles the Bear.

We made very good friends of big people and small,
but that is not all...oh no...that is not all...

We made an extra special friend, someone we would love;
someone who was sent down from the heavens above.

Someone who would care, who would love us and play;
someone who would teach us to learn everyday.

She taught us to love, to think of others and care,
to be nice, to respect others, and to always be fair.

And as we grow up, in our hearts and our minds,
we will always remember that very special time.

We discovered a school that showed us what learning could be,
but our very best find was our own Miss G.

She will always be in our hearts you see,
because no one forgets their teacher of Primary.

