

## BACK-TO-SCHOOL POEMS

### The First Day of School

I wonder if my drawing will be as good as theirs,  
I wonder if they'll like me, or be just full of stares.  
I wonder if my teacher will look like mom or gram,  
I wonder if my puppy will wonder where I am!

--Aileen Fisher

### School

School bells are ringing, loud and clear;  
Vacation's over, school is here.  
We hunt for pencils and our books,  
And say goodbye to fields and brooks,  
To carefree days of sunny hours,  
To birds and butterflies and flowers.  
But we are glad school has begun,  
For work is always mixed with fun.  
When autumn comes and the weather's cool,  
Nothing can take the place of school.

--Winifred C. Marshall

### 'Twas the Night before School Started

'Twas the night before school started  
When all through the town,  
The parents were cheering;  
A riotous sound!  
New pencils, new folders, new notebooks, too;  
New teachers, new friends, new EVERYthing...phew!  
By eight, kids were washed  
And tucked into bed,  
While mem'ries of homework  
Filled them with dread!  
The parents just giggled and turned out the light,  
"To bed!" they all shouted, "It's a school night!"

--Author unknown

***May this school year bring you happiness galore,  
And may you enjoy it...right to the core!***

