

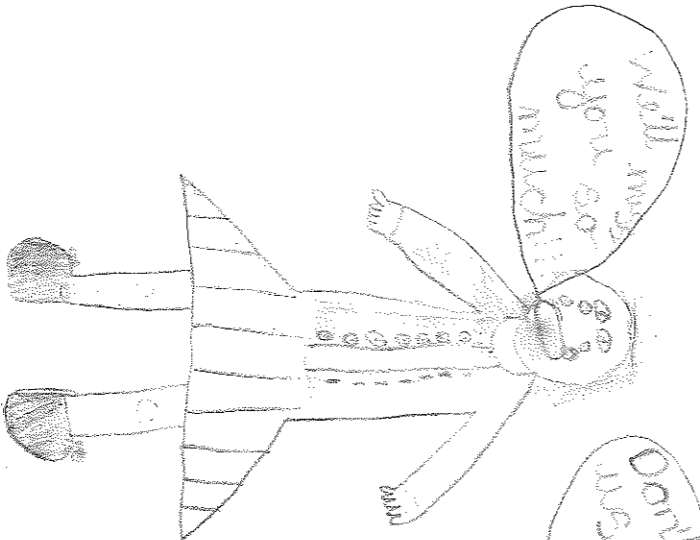
Goshawk

MR.

BROWN

RANGE

PRIMARY



The best teacher in town

Mrs Brown,
You never wear a crown

You make us smile,
Because you go the extra mile.
You're one of a kind,
With a merry good mind

You adore your farm,
And never let your animals come
to harm

You used your time,
To help us rhyme

You've helped us learn so much
Next time please can you teach
us Dutch

You support us when we're
struggling in the learning pit,
But hardly ever tell us to sit

You blame Mrs Steele for bad
grammar,

I'm surprised she doesn't chase
you with a hammer

You've inspired us to become
an author!

Though we've never wrote about
a flying saucer

Who will encourage us
to do our best?

And put our skills to the
test

You motivate us with
different sport,

And there are lots of children
you have taught

When you read stories your expression is dramatic, But we don't think you're skilful enough ~~get~~ acrobatics (or are you?)

You dressed up as Horrid Henry got world book day,

But is you acted like him the teacher would make you pay

You took pictures at the old Maccage of the Zip wire,

While back at school your wife was teaching choir

Who will come with us to Arthur? Now that you're gone, How will we find another teacher to rely upon?

You came on School trips with us, And told us to "Shush up" on the bus

Good luck in your new school,
Don't let the kids rule

Sydney's class will miss
you,

And the teachers will too

We will always try to
remember you,
Please try to remember us
too

Goodbye Mr Brown,
The best teacher in town!!!

By Ruby Jones and Sophie Bowen