

## *St George's House Poem*

We are current and young as we stand here today.  
But what will we remember when we are old and grey?  
A brand new school looking shiny and great.  
Miss Matthews opened a school on time and it wasn't late.  
What will they see when they look around us?  
Teachers and leaders and people that help to ground us.  
Exciting maths lessons with things under our chairs.  
And funny looking goalkeepers who could be mistaken for bears!  
Strong friendships that were formed in our individual houses.  
Smart looking uniform with blazers and blouses.  
Who could forget the MUGA that we played our fun games on.  
And the reception playground that was a phenomenon.  
Will we forget the enjoyable visitors we had in?  
Or the amazing school trips that we went on with a grin.  
The water bottle flips that used to drive our teachers mad.  
Not forgetting using the word savage and thinking we were bad.  
What about the gigantic interactive boards.  
And the rock and pop geezer who was strumming on his chords.  
There is so much more to add like the discos and after school  
events.  
The bouncy castles and gaming in school were seriously immense.  
Tea with the principal was such an honourable award.  
Getting star of the week and having everyone applaud.  
We won't remember all the small dramas and calamities -  
So here's to today - Our Linden Academy!