

A preschool Good-Bye

Sticky fingers, runny noses
Head, shoulders, knees and toes-es.
Shapes and colors, ABC's,
Taking turns and 123's.

Toothless smiles, hugs and giggles,
Circle Time and lots of wiggles.
Wooden blocks and dress-up clothes,
Learning how a flower grows.

Milk and cookies, first-time friend,
thinking days like these won't end.
preschool done before you know it,
No one sadder than this poet.

Like a butterfly, time has flown,
you have learned and you have grown.
Tiny chairs give way to desks,
book reports and spelling tests.

So take off now, spread your wings,
soar to new heights, learn new things.
Just remember, as you do,
someone's very proud of you.

