

Inspiration

Gold miners ate beans,
their horses ate straw.
When you came to 4th grade
we all said, "Yee Ha!"

Through history and science
the units we shared.
We all worked together,
so none would seem scared.

The standards, the standards,
how can we do better?
"Invent an Animal"
that's a real go getter.

Then with all of the writing
your expertise we did need.
The answer - brow beating,
we *tried* to get up to speed.

Improving our skills
the classes we took.
Readers' Workshop will help them
to better understand a book.

Math training came along,
but sadly for me,
the numbers they changed
and caused you to flee.

Now 4th grade is fine,
can't kid you a bit,
but it would have been better,
with you still in it.

The news from all this,
that makes me feel glad,
Is the wonderful, wonderful
friendship we've had.

We've shared our joys,
we've shared our sorrows.
But the best news of all -
we'll share our tomorrows!

by Lynn Hines
inspired by Sandy