

Kinder:

When you begin you know nothing,  
Then you learn are taught;  
Find some time to do something,  
And end up blank with naught.

1st class:

Go to your room and listen,  
Find that you now can grow;  
After the bell you will hear something,  
That teaches you just what you know.

2nd class:

Now is the time to perform,  
As classes are starting to show;  
That the work you are doing,  
Is what you will need to know.

3rd class:

Great it's now right to stay to fight,  
And kids are willing to bear;  
For money a thought now is court,  
And produces some kind of fear.

4th class:

Try how you might you soon will find,  
That life is not riches and clothes;  
You must try and learn things,  
For the cost of your earnings.

5th class:

It's fun at the top,  
If it's only the stairs;  
I'll not earn a lot,

Nor will I cover my fares.

6th class:

The teacher gets tough,  
And you find that schools rough;  
And you're seeking to go too high,  
However it's really just time to try.

1st Form:

Well confusion has settled,  
And the roll must be called;  
Good god I think I know,  
That world must come for of all.

2nd Form:

At what will I shine,  
Or will it now seem;  
That chemistry and maths are one,  
Jesus Christ myself I'm really gold.

3rd Form:

For now I have learnt not,  
What rhymes for this poem;  
But how to survive and live,  
And seek to just drive.

4th Form:

Well pack up your bags,  
And go and get lost;  
If trouble is what you find,  
A louse and a loser will now turn kind.

5th Form:

Well give it a go you can't go wrong,

After making it this far along;  
But try as you might the ends in sight,  
And people are willing to know.

6th Form:

Smell the fresh air we need,  
And sink sown and read to lead;  
And you hang up your school wear,  
And search for that job that's due.

Signed,

Parsifal