

## School's Out

Last day of school quite often brings  
A smile, a tear, and praise that sings.  
A hearty laugh for well told jokes  
The wheel has turned with well-oiled spokes.

This final prize we're proud to say  
Goes to someone who no doubt may  
Be caught off guard as her name is told  
Because she's not especially bold.

She's dedicated, a quiet leader,  
A life-long learner, an avid reader.  
She's trusted by the staff and students,  
A huge kind heart, incredible prudence.

She's common sense, solution based,  
When there's a problem, it's erased.  
Let's get it done, she volunteers,  
With her there is no smoke and mirrors.

With most professions there is stress,  
But this one never will digress.  
She never, ever comes unglued.  
It's always positive attitude!

Her long "to do" list covers it all.

Each special day, she takes the ball

For fundraisers, luncheons and conventions.

She's on every list, she has good intentions.

But when thinking about the real reason she's here,

It's the students that make this person so dear.

She puts love in her focus to get the job done,

Has a gift to make them all feel like they've won.

As they read she allows them to show how they feel,

To respond with emotions, and to voice what is real,

And when putting down words which many are fighting,

She'll teach them to always be proud of their writing.

When speaking to students she's had then and now,

The common thread was that "She showed us how!"

Having her as their teacher, no one seemed to regret it,

Whether math, reading, writing...she helped them to get it.

Countless parents chimed in, it was not just a fad.

We heard glowing appraisal from each mom and dad.

There's no question about this decision, it's clear...

The prize goes to the teacher retiring this year!