

Our Vision

Eight years ago I was a seed.
Eight years ago I was hibernating like a bear, excited for life.
Six years ago I was a slow turtle crawling on my living room floor.
Five years ago I was a twinkle in the dark night.
Four years ago I was the engine of a Tesla.
Three years ago I was a lazy cat watching TV.
Two years ago I was a green passport on a blasting aeroplane.
One year ago I was a single string.
Yesterday I was a single letter in the alphabet.

Now, I am a tree.
Today, I am the wagging tail of a dog.
Now, I am a sharp knife.
Now, I am a shooting star.
Now, I am a smashed plate with a grazed knee.
Now, I am chimpanzee doing my homework.
Today, I am an acoustic guitar.

Tomorrow I will be a sloth on a single branch.
In 1 year, I will be chewing gum glued on pavement.
Next week I will be on the feet of Harry Kane.
In 10 years, I will a meteor on fire.
In 15 years, I will be the title of a book.

By Goodall Class