

I found that in all my years at this school that the point in time where I would leave the school always seemed so far away. The fact that the years here would end always seemed so... distant. In pre-k I was just beginning to see the path set out before me, all the people ready to help. And now I am at the end of that road. I look back and see three things; happiness truth and love. Each of these is the embodiment of something I felt at this school.

Happiness- this entire place is great. The trees the people, it's all amazing. I think that the true place I felt truly happy - happiness is a big thing - is in Mexico with my friend. Even now he stands by my side in the darkest of times.

Truth- when you are in first grade and younger you don't really know about the truth. The world seems so big, and full of hope it seems like you can do anything. I found what I was meant to do when I was at this school and I found where I was meant to be. It's a big world and finding what I wanted to do meant a lot to me.

Love- love is a difficult thing. It's a powerful force, not to be meddled with. I found that love is one of the things that this school really made me feel. I remember falling on the playground, getting hurt, bleeding, etc... the teachers were there for me. Thank you for that.

Intermission! No? Okay.

I really changed as a person at this school. If the same kid came into this school as left then there would be no point, would there? This school teaches you about math, science, etc.. etc.. etc.. BUT no matter how exciting that is.....

It's not the most important thing Plymouth will do for you. When I came to this school I was;

A story lover,

Shy,

A dreamer

This school taught me what I love. Now I am

A writer,

A leader,

A creator,

This is the place I've been most of my life and it has made me what I am.

If I want to REALLY go deep into how I feel then I could go on with all this writing and stuff but NO, I made a poem.

I have been here

For a long time

Waiting for my purpose.

P.S. I found it.

It's here

At home.

Feeling the love from

All these people around me.

Writing.

Reading.

This is me.

I can't let go.

What you have done for me,

I'm at home now.

I will be forever.