

*Dear Teacher*

*I know you're rather busy, first day back, there's just no time  
A whole new class of little ones, and this one here is mine  
I'm sure you have things covered and have done this lots before  
But my boy is very little, he hasn't long turned four  
In his uniform this morning he looked so tall and steady  
But now beside your great big school, I'm not quite sure he's ready  
Do you help them eat their lunch? Are you quick to soothe their fears?  
And if he falls and hurts his knee, will someone dry his tears?  
And what if no-one plays with him? What if someone's mean?  
What if two kids have a fight, and he's caught in between?  
You're right, I have to leave now, It's time for him to go  
I'm sure he'll learn so much from you, things that I don't know  
Yes, I'm sure they settle quickly, that he's fine now without me  
I know he has to go to school, it's just so fast, you see  
It seems like just a blink ago I first held him in my arms  
It's been my job to love, to teach, to keep him safe from harm  
So, when I wave goodbye in a moment and he turns to walk inside  
Forgive me if I crumple into tears of loss and pride  
I know as I give him one more kiss and watch him walk away,  
That he'll never again be wholly mine, as he was before today.*

*Dear Parent,*

*I understand that you are scared to wave your child goodbye  
and leave him in a teacher's hands, don't worry if you cry!  
I'm used to weeping parents, it's hard to leave I know  
But it's time to share him (just a bit) to help him learn and grow  
Let me reassure you that I'll give your child my best  
I'll wipe his tears, soothe his fears and change his dirty vest!  
If your darling child is full of cold, I'll blow their nose all day  
Just like you, I'll care for them in a special way  
I'll treat him like I would my own, I'll catch him from a fall  
And if there is ANY problem I'll be sure to tell you all  
It's true he'll grow to love us, they'll talk of school a lot  
It doesn't mean they hate you and that you should lose the plot!  
I'll tell you a secret, that when your child is here  
They talk to me as much of you, of this please have no fear  
You'll always be their mother, whilst teachers come and go  
To them you are their number one, this I truly know  
Soon you'll see some changes in your little girl or boy  
They'll become more independent and to see this, it's a joy!  
I'll teach them all I have to give, to share, climb and to write  
But to you they safely will return to tuck them in at night*

*With love from a teacher...*