

Poem for Kendrick School's Birthday
By Joy Y – Sixth Form

First the idea -
Which resurrected motionless bricks
Into conception.

They were laid, one by one -
Until idea became reality
And building became school.

Life was breathed in -
Jostling students eager to learn
So school became community.

Years strutted on -
Still the school continued growing
Like rings of a tree

Newer ones embracing
Old traditions, yet
Forging the extraordinary

Branches stemming from boughs
Knowledge flowed
And grew and came to fruition.

We are the blossoming
Supported by root and trunk and branch
Revelling in the sunlight -

Of many years to come.