

**Sonnet 143 -
Happy birthday Kendrick!**

(A parody on Sonnet 43 by Elizabeth Barrett Browning)

*How do I love Kendrick? Let me count the ways.
I love the community, the teachers and friends that
My soul has made, who are there when I'm feeling out
of sight.*

At Year 7, this place felt like a muddling maze,

*Now, I love it to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, even the schoolwork and homework.
I love it as surely as risk assessments involve lots of
paperwork.*

I love it as purely as the distilled water in chemistry.

*I love it with a passion I used-
To reserve for my family, home and friends.
I love it from the lively lessons in classrooms,
To the fun I've had from watching teachers lip sync
battle it to the end.*

*Kendrick has made me smile, laugh and find out who
I was - crystal clear.*

*And for these reasons, I shall but love it better after
next year.*