

## **PRIZE GIVING 2011 – ST DAVID’S SCHOOL**

### **Head Boy’s Report**

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to this year’s Prize Giving event. Before I begin I have something to say. Instead of writing pages and pages like Mr Jones, I am going to sum it all up in a short poem:

St David’s has been a home for me  
since I was the age of three.  
with navy blazers dragons and caps  
nursery class allowed us naps.

When I reached the age of four  
I got used to the big front door.  
No longer was I scared and shy  
And wasn’t frightened to say goodbye

Then I entered UKG  
And it all became clear to me  
Learning how to spell and read  
I was told was what I need  
Counting panting and having fun  
And learning how to jump and run

By the time I reached the big form 1  
I had got to know everyone  
Having more girls than boys this year  
for me had become quite a big fear!  
But we worked hard to raise our game  
to continue to give St David’s a good name.

We were amazed when we got up to form 2  
as outside our classroom was our own loo!  
Drusillas Zoo was a good day out  
School trips were fun without a doubt.

Next was form 3 which was really neat  
As when you did well you got a polish sweet  
Tests had been an ongoing task  
but most of the time everyone passed

The new form four opened  
a brand new door with science  
experiments and lots lots more  
we had now reached the age of nine  
and now was our big chance to shine

Year 5 was a jive  
although exams were coming fast  
that didn’t stop us from having a blast

this was the year to raise the bar  
with service awards and lots of gold stars

Finally, year 6 is where I'm at  
wearing trousers but the same old cap  
now the exams are out of the way  
it was our time to relax and play  
but now I'm sad my time has come to an end  
St David's I would highly recommend!

**Hemish Doolaree**