

Night Before School-Parent Edition

Dear parents this poem is sent just for you,
I know you are fearful and part of you blue.
It all looks so different, and feels very strange.
Uncertainty meets us all over the range.

How can you rest when the process is hectic?
It's seemed so last minute-what if we wrecked it?
I'll tell you some things that will help you exhale,
We're in this together and I'll never bail.

I will love your child as if they are mine.
Every minute I'll work to make everything fine.
We won't let them suffer, we won't let them fear,
They'll know that they're safe and we'll always be here.

We won't add much pressure, we won't be too strict,
We won't give them worry, we won't make them flip.
We'll clean and we'll distance, wear masks and wash hands,
We'll help them stay cool in AC or with fans* .

I'll make sure our teachers and staff will be calm,
I'll keep things together, hey, I'm the school mom!
If there is a glitch or if there is an issue,
We'll work it together, you won't need a tissue.

If you know me, you know that this promise is true,
If you don't then I promise that I'll see it through.
Now go hug your kiddo, there's school to be done,
Let's do this together-with hands held as one.

**Fans will not blow directly on students!*