

## AN ODE TO MY DAUGHTER'S SCHOOL



It's built with more than bricks and mortar, with echoes of laughter, of our sons and daughters,

A quaint little place you can't help but smile, as all your worries dissolve in a while,

All women staff, you'll definitely feel safe in here, as their love and care dissolves all your fears,

Teachers, who change the world one child at a time, becoming kids themselves while chanting nursery rhymes,

Walls decorated with artwork the kids have made, makes you beam with pride as the frowns start to fade,

Little work books the teachers will spend the year filling out, parents eager to read what the day was all about,

Parents-Teachers meetings – where they field our various questions with patience and concern,

And in each of their answers their sage wisdom about our kids we learn,

All the teachers are lovely and indeed the very best, but I've got to admit that Day Care is the best...

Where do you get teachers who replace a mother's role, and set strong foundations in moulding them whole,

Where do you get teachers willing to touch an egg, even though they are a strong shuddhveg,

Where do you get teachers holding little ones in their arms, for hours on end trying best to fill in a mother's peace and calm,

This place has a magical breed of teachers, the kind who changes lives, despite their other roles of daughters, mothers and wives...

I am overwhelmed with gratitude by how lucky the kids here are

And by how lucky we are, as the parents of these children, to see a rising star,

These magical teachers deserve our gratitude – they're a talented pool

And all of this magic is created only at Vivero International School!

*With Gratitude*

- *Anita Hubert*

