



New starts and bright beginnings

Sophie

Butterflies and frogs springing in my stomach,
I hold my breath, and I try to be brave.
I am waiting to be thunderstruck,
To make the new start and begin my adventure through the waves.



Faces looking, clock ticking, heart beating,
Voices echoing inside my head.
I stand to attention slowly creeping,
I clench my feet to the mountain of dread.

I sign in relief as I catch a smile,
Enchanting, mysterious new friends await,
This new adventure we conquer in style,
I take a step towards the new friendships I create.



Friendships blossom, flourish and thrive.
By making this journey I know I'll survive.

