

In the spring of 2020 at the start of our spring break,  
an extra month of holidays George Jay was forced to take.

It came as quite a shock for the students stayed at home,  
for days and weeks the students all did work on their phones.

There was lots and lots of fortnight, and TV shows we're sure,  
and everyone stayed home because Covid, it did come here.

It scared us first a bit, not to see our friends for fun,  
but Bonnie Henry told us clearly not to miss our daily run.

"Outside" she said so firmly, "go biking on the trails",  
"but stay 6 feet apart and do this without fail".

Everything shut down, the diners and the halls,  
the parks and theaters shut their doors, they even closed the malls.

We were lucky we had each other, we even learned to zoom;  
that made up for all the times we weren't allowed,  
to be in the same room.

Our year-end sure looks different, yes it's awfully true,  
as we say goodbye to our grade fives, it makes us feel so blue.

We want to say, "we love you so" and hold you in our hearts,  
the time is near we hope when we won't have to be apart.

Good luck grade fives we say, "goodbye", off to middle school you go...  
think of us, we'll think of you in September, don't you know.