**Certainty by Thomas**

Amongst the chaos and confusion,

The only certainty I face,

Is that in another six-month’s time,

I’ll be educated in a different place.

I will have to catch the bus,

And make my own way there.

For every single lesson,

I’ll be sitting in a different chair.

I’ll meet lots of new people,

And hopefully some new good friends.

I’ll certainly keep in touch with old mates,

My friendship group is going to extend.

I will surely learn some new skills,

Perhaps I might learn how to cook.

I will definitely visit the library,

To look at the mountains of books.

In six-month’s time I’ll be in high school,

And none of this will feel real.

In six-month’s time life should be normal,

And happiness will be all that I feel.