**Certainty**

Amongst the chaos and confusion,

One thing is for sure,

 that in six-month’s time,

I will no longer be at Thingwall’s door

My new school will be Calday,

From September that is certain,

Things will definitely be different,

Opening a brand-new curtain.

Our uniform might be huge.

Our shoes, shiny and new,

Our first day certainly strange,

Missing the old Thingwall crew.

In six-month’s time,

we will be at different schools,

And none of this will feel real.

In six-month’s time: it’s the rest of our lives,

and our friendships will remain stronger than steel.

By Jacob Wonderley