

Holy Child

Once I set foot into the building, my heart stopped because I was scared.
When I stepped into the classroom I sat by a desk and stared.

As I looked at the girls that were roaming around me,
a thought in my head had popped up instantly.

All the schools for an option making me have a mental race
but I knew for a fact this school won first place.

I knew that I would have a great time,
even when it's raining the school will make my world shine.

They have a lot of school spirit even when time is running out.
I have been in this school for two years; I can tell you what those years were all about.

As a school we love each other like a family,
the good times that we share are the memories you want to keep for eternity.

I used to be in a chaotic school, filled with boys and girls running wild.
Now, I am thankfully a student at the Connelly Middle School of the Holy Child.

— Giselle Montesino – 7th grade