

So the last few days have been crazy,  
But you guys never fail to amaze me,  
And I just hope you all understand,  
This was not the goodbye that we planned.

Shirt signing and parties and photos,  
Kind of tough when the crowds are a no-go.  
Half your friends are locked down in their homes,  
For once I'm so grateful for phones!

In weeks to come we'll have lessons online,  
Which seems odd but we know you'll be fine,  
Logging in to a classroom group chat,  
We had never imagined all that.

It feels a bit like we're stuck on TV,  
A movie we don't want to see,  
Now you might not sit your exams,  
As Corona disrupts all your plans,

But it's not all as bad as it looks,  
You'll all be in the history books!  
The class of the year 2020,  
Who had all the drama a'plenty.

I know the world out there seems scary,  
And nothing could ever prepare me,  
For the turn of events here for you,  
But there's so much that we can still do,

Wash our hands, keep us safe, stand apart,  
We know that you're all pretty smart,  
Just keep calm and follow advice,  
Sing 'Happy Birthday' through twice.

I'm hoping you'll be back in six weeks,  
Exam timetables could have minor tweaks,  
But if you don't then please just know this,  
You are much more than a grade on a list.

So now is the time to get mushy,  
I'm sorry if it all gets quite slushy,  
But if there was ever a group to get through it,  
Then you are the ones who can do it.

There's something so special about you,  
From day one we've all known that it's true,  
No league tables but you're top of the charts,  
As people with really good hearts.

The learning you've done to this day,  
Will help each of you go on your way,  
Life's thrown yet another curve ball,  
But you always rise strong when you fall.

A year group who's quite like no other,  
So now, just be there for each other,  
Stay calm, work hard and be kind,  
And you never know, you might find...

That revision is actually fun,  
Keeps you sane when the crazys begun,  
That you actually like reading for pleasure,  
Simultaneous equations for leisure.

We're so sorry it's ended this way,  
It feels like a film or a play,  
Today as we shut the school doors,  
We'll feel sadder than ever before.

But please know that you won't be alone,  
And that Hazeley is always your home,  
Your teachers – they really do care,  
Even though you can't see them, they're there.

The 3Cs that have grown over time,  
Will ensure that you'll be better than fine,  
Although we might have to change them a bit,  
To something that seems to quite fit.

You're creative but also quite cool,  
A real credit to our lovely school,  
Chaotic, Creative and Clever,  
You'll all be remembered forever.

Good luck: we all think that you're great,  
In the grades you're a nine, not an eight.  
It's not goodbye so I'll say 'Au Revoir'  
To the best year 11 so far.