

W.E.S

Love Mary McDonald

Windham Elementary is a place where I am proud to call a second home. I've been coming here for more than 7 years, because when my brothers were here I would come with my mom to games, or just to visit. It doesn't matter if I'm leaving because Windham Elementary will always be in my heart.

Before I say anymore, I want to thank Paul for making this such a clean school. Paul you work so hard on making this a clean and healthy environment. You always make this place spotless, and we all want to thank you!

Windham is great not only for the staff in it, but also for the kids in it, and the attention that it gets from parents. The kids are all an important part of this place, because they participate in school events, which draws in more crowds, and they also make this a fun and happy place for everyone all the time. Thank you to all of you youngsters for making my experience here more enjoyable than I could ever imagine.

Like I said before, Windham is also great because of the attention it gets from the parents. Lisa always drives on field trips, and to the pottery studio. Claudia brings in all kinds of things that we need, like the shirts for the Weston Playhouse performances and much more. Dawn always goes walking with us, and she brings food for us from the store. Rachel just drove to the fish hatchery. And Bridgett, Bridgett helps with anything she can like decorating the gym for graduation, and she also decorated for the halloween benefit that we had a couple of years ago...And my own mom hosts the farm school, she was also on the school board for many years. If the school could talk, it would probably say thank you to you all.

Thank you W.E.S for being a great school, and home.

Fourth and Fifth Graders to be

Lillie

6-12-17

As you all realize, we are graduating tonight, but I just want you to know, that for eight years, I got to wake up every morning and embrace this amazing school and all of the terrific people that are here, I would wake up and have these great experiences with the people I love. But...now we need to prepare to move on, once we leave this school, we won't get it anymore, and we might not ever get it again, but you younger students can, so I want you guys to use what you have and make great memories that you can hold onto for ever, just like we have.

I would not have my great life without this school and all of the people that make this place so great, and I truly want to thank you all for these awesome eight years, and I will never forget it.

This school has effected me immeasurably and I am so thankful for that. **(LOOK AT LITTLE KIDS)**

I hope you know how lucky you guys are to go to this school. This school has been the highlight to my life, and I am really going to miss it. Thank you Windham Elementary!!!

Don't know the worth of water until the well runs dry

Don't know the worth of water until the well runs dry,
If you don't know what that means I might start to cry, which I might do it anyway.

It means you don't appreciate something until it's gone,
That's when you find out that you were wrong.

This is a quote from an awesome book,
Walk two moons you should take a look.

Hey! You younger kids this school is the best,
Appreciate it while you can before you leave this nest.

When you're gone from here and on your last string,
You're going to wish you could still hear this school bell ring.

I don't know how I'd live with myself,
If this phrase didn't take me off the highest shelf.

Don't know the worth of water until the well runs dry,
OH! Fine that's it... we'll call it a tie.

Kewadin By Mary McDonald

A while ago the three of us, went to an amazing "camp" called Kewadin. It was an outdoor camp with no electronics, just nature. It had all kinds of fun activities, like, canoeing, hiking, and swimming. It was a very informational camp, that taught kids how to be better with nature and how to teach us about the great outdoors, instead of teaching us how to defeat this level on Call of Duty.

It was also a great place to make friendships, because a lot of the kids there were kids we are going to middle school with.

We had a lot of fun, and I can't wait for these guys to be able to experience it too, because even though it was a whole week of learning, they made it fun to learn, and I, we know they are going to have a blast.

By
Mary McDonald

StarBase

Happy and excited,

Mystic Wolf, Vortex, and Sunshine, our Starbase names, now it's finally time,

Nervous and wonder

On our way to star base,

Scared and anxious

Flying down the highway, leaving a musical trace,

Ambitious and competitive

Egg Burt sliding down, what a race,

Amazed and curious

A 3D printer, we made a whole scene from winter

Surprised and confused

Shooting rockets, try to catch, me sitting down,
friends try to fetch,

Worried and shocked

Try to get the model car to the stop sign, oh my
gosh, it's already past nine,

Perplexed and Unaware

Online making robots, wishing they had noses
with really slimy snots,

Mind boggled and awed

Scientists thinking, marshmallows shrinking,

"This was one small step for me, but a giant step for
mankind".

Weston

Welcome to the Weston Playhouse,
They're even nice to a mouse.

Proving kids have talent,
Even if you previously haven't.

Raise your voice to the crowd,
Then you'll feel oh so proud.

Once I was a Dragon,
Someone was also a stallion.

I love this so much I could scream,
Plus after you get free ice cream.

Let's go play on the green,
Give it a chance, noone's ever mean.

When the day is done.
You'll know you had fun.

Mrs. West

By Mary McDonald

Mrs. West, there are so many words to describe you. You're funny, fit, joyful, and strong. You make exercise fun... which is something I didn't think anyone could do. You make it fun, because you put on music to get us going, you always give us assuring smiles when we're doing laps and pass you, and most importantly you give us that encouraging look on your face that screams, "YOU CAN DO IT!!"

You always have to deal with the three of us goofballs, which is another thing I couldn't believe anyone could do. You act like a mother to all, with your warm hugs, sweet smile, and soft voice. But you are also someone to get the job done, who sets her mind on something and finishes it, and who deals with crazy kids like us.

It's been many great, fun years together, but I hope to still see you around. Thank you.

Love

Mary McDonald

Mrs. West

Lillie

6-12-17

Mrs. West,

Thank you for all the great memories that we have had together. I know that sometimes I can act a little crazy, but it's only because you are the only teacher that I feel comfortable acting like that in front of. I have known you for eight years and for all of those years, I have loved you, you teach one of my favorite things in the world, and I couldn't imagine a better teacher. I really am going to miss you and how funny you are. You make pain so much fun, and I am really going to miss all of those fun games that you play with us. Every Thursday, I get so excited because I get to come to school and have so much fun with you. I will definitely never forget you, because I love you.

Mrs. West

Mrs. West, probably the one with the most success.

Also the best gymnast, that gets us into fitness.

I know we can be a lot of noise, but I think it's mostly the boys...

I will miss you and the joy you bring, and one rule will always cling.

I'm not trying to sound sappy, but it was to just be happy.

Thank you Mrs. West for being an awesome teacher.

Ms. Ullman

By Mary McDonald

Ms. Ullman, thank you for all of the years of singing with me. You are so patient with us, and I want to thank you for that. You have an amazing voice, that I'm happy you got to share with the rest of us. You also have an amazing sense of humor, and I'm happy that you got to share that with us too.

I'm sorry for not always being the role-model that I should have been, but thank you for not giving up on me. You always make sure that we all enjoy music as much as we can, and I really appreciate it.

I also really appreciate the time you took out of your days to help Lillie, Alex and me practice for our auditions to get into the National Honor Choir, and when we got in you practiced even more with us, so thank you for that as well. You also helped Lillie, Alex and me again with our music for the State Honor Choir, which was really helpful as well.

Thank you for all of the great years of singing.

Love

Mary McDonald

Ms. Ullman

Lillie

6-12-17

Ms. Ullman,

You have done so much for me in school, but you have also done some amazing things for me outside of school as well. You got me inspired to audition for the National Choir and the State Choir, and I want to thank you for that. Even bigger than that, you actually took us to these performances on your own time and that means more than anything. You have put up with me for eight years and that is a very long time to be around me. I can be very fresh with you, and i'm sorry, but it's only because I love you. You have taught me a lot throughout these years and I want to thank you for all that you have done. You really are a great teacher. Thank you.

Mrs. Ullman

Music is where I now live, there is so much thanks to you I'd give.
Thank you for being there for me, now I'm a singer to be.

I'll try the best I can, just know I am your biggest fan.
Of course we can sometimes be tough, but you see we are diamonds in the ruff.

You've made my dream become real, I don't know how with all of us you can deal.
Nothing can explain how I feel, this feeling is truly real.

Thanks if it wasn't for you I would of never been able to get this far in my singing career.

Mrs. Kehoe

Lillie

5-9-17

Dear Mrs. Kehoe,

I can never repay you for helping me become the person I am,
Sitting at the table practising ABC's, reading Green Eggs and Ham.

The years flashing right past my eyes,
look at the time! Sometimes, me being a master in disguise,
One day, telling lies, others full of surprise.
You never know what to surmise,

I know sometimes you want to kill me,
But then... I don't know how, you just let me be

I know that it is a little late for this thought,
But, I'm really sorry for the rude moments that made you distraught.

If I were you, I would have put me in a sack,
And when no one is looking, give me a little whack,
What truly stands out, that you definitely don't slack,
And I will always have your back!

You are here for all of us
And certainly smell way better than the bus!.....no offence Kord

Thank you for having such a big heart,
You in my life, has played a big part.

I hope you know that I love you!

Mrs. Kehoe

By Mary McDonald

Mrs. Kehoe, it's crazy to think that I'm leaving you behind. I've been with you for a long time, and I will miss you dearly. You were my pre-k and kindergarten teacher, and have been with me ever since.

You're so patient in many ways, you're patient with the insane fourth graders, and you are patient with the wonderful sixth graders. Just kidding. Instead of being wonderful, sometimes I've been a pain, rude, etc. But thank you for always caring for us no matter what.

I have so many great memories from going to your summer camp, like dressing up in costumes with the other girls , or sledding at your house in the winter, and falling off the sled.

Thank you for always being so patient with us over the years. I will really miss you!

Love

Mary McDonald

Mrs. Kehoe, also known as Cindy, can sometimes be just a little windy.

But I can certainly reassure you, that she is well loved by me and these other two.

When a student emits a sigh, you always know disaster is nigh,

Sometimes we all feel some fear, but you are here to get us in the clear.

I can see sometimes we cause you agitation, but you direct us back using your imagination.

I can tell you this school needs you to make a fuss.

Please stay with us, we need you more than the bus.

Yet you still keep me on a good note, and you never, ever gloat.

Thank you for being who you are, you have taught me how to raise my own bar.

Gail By Mary McDonald

Gail oh Gail oh Gail. You are that special something that every school needs.

You're funny, compassionate, giving, and just plain old stylish.

Complements of Thrifty.

You are so helpful to kids who need rides home, or making sure that kids

Have their lunches. You're someone who does it all, and you make everyday, a great day.

I now have faint memories of you playing with me before I could come here as a student, whether my brothers have a game or coming over if my parents have to work, or you just always helping me find something to do.

You always make me smile. I love hearing your stories about when your kids were little, or when something funny would happen on your farm. You always make a dark day sunny with your beautiful smile.

Thank you Gail, and I love you.

Yours Truly,

Mary McDonald

Gail!

To, Gail
Love, Lillie

3-29-17

All hail to the wonderful Gail!!

You are very fun and oh so cool,
you make it so much fun to be in this school.
I think everyone would agree that you rule,

You always give us gifties from the thrifty,
Isn't that nifty?

You are so joyful and sweet
But could keep your space a little more neat,

I have no clue how you deal with us,
We are constantly making a fuss!

You can be very sarcastic,
And I love it when you read us scholastic.

You are never mean,
always keeping things so clean,

If I wrote everything great about you, It would be a 20 foot pile,
But of course I could never mimik your fast typing style.

You always try to make me smile,
I will be sure to keep that thought for a while.

Once I leave this building, I know you're still with me,
Even though you are thinking, you're finally free.

I want you to know how much I appreciate you here,
I can't wait 'till we can go out for a beer!

I Love You Gail

Gail

Gail, can sometimes be as stiff as a nail.
It wasn't a fail, because you have a heart as big as a whale.

I don't know how you do what you do, some day I hope I can too.
I already knew, from the start I would love you.

How do you deal with lunch, and this crazy starving bunch.
Whenever I get a hunch, I'll be there to give you something to punch.

It will be a bumpy ride, but you'll be there to pull me out of the tide.
Maybe our paths will again collide, but for now let's put that aside.

You are so cool, take a day off.... go to the pool.
You really do rule, maybe we should have a duel.

You will always run in my race, just make sure it's at your own pace.
I'll write your name in my blank space, surely that will put a smile on your face.

Whenever you come to a stop, you need to go to the thrift shop.
Whenever I see you my eyes go pop, it feels like I'm falling off a fifteen story
drop.

Gail, the one that may be as tough as a nail.
It really wasn't a fail, because you have a heart as big as a whale.

SALLY

By Mary McDonald

Sally, it's crazy to think that I won't be with you anymore. You were so amazing with me and everyone else, and I can't thank you enough.

Everything that you do is amazing. Whether it's playing your guitar, singing, or just teaching, you've made my experience here more enjoyable than anyone could ask for.

When I was writing this, I started to cry, because you mean so much to me. You have way more than one special place in my heart, because you fill it up.

Thank you for the years and years of wonderful memories. Thank you Sally for the years I will never forget. I love you.

Sally

Lillie

5-9-17

Sally,

You have taught me a lot throughout these years,
From reading and math to writing and spelling,
But the one thing that I will never forget,
Is how you taught me to love nature,
When I was finished in your classroom,
I had so much knowledge about the out doors,
And whenever people say, "how do you know what plant that is?"
I say, "It's because of Sally."
I couldn't thank you enough for being such an amazing teacher,
Most of my favorite memories were in your class,
Like when we would go out in the woods for a hike,
Or like that time Mary fell in a pond when she was trying to catch a frog,
The thing that I am going to miss the most from your class, is probably
those cute little books, like The Birthday Cake, The Giant Pumpkin, and
The Hungry Giant, man how much I love those books,
But I will never love them am much as I love you,
Thank you for all of the great memories.

Sally

Sally, will never be the one to dilly dally.
You will never be in danger, it's just the way you are in nature.

From the call of a bird, to the water that is blurred.
From the falling rain, to riding on a bicycle in the highway lane.

This school can count on you, to do what you do.
I know you never dare, act like you don't care.

Even when it's dark, you will make your mark.
Only the world knows, how far you will go.

And like the butterflies from the classroom,
And like the flowers in the garden you will bloom.

MPJ

By Mary McDonald

Mr.PJ when I say I'm speechless, I really mean it. There are no words to describe you because you embody them all. You are too many things to say, and not enough time.

I know I said that I don't have any words for you, but I think everyone knows that I'm a chatter box.

I've been in your class for about 4 years, and not a second, minute, hour, day, week, month or year goes by that I don't consider you the best teacher. See how much I learned, I said it in ascending chronological order. You make every day fun, you sometimes put on music when we've done a good job in class, and you have a collection of purple bears that I'm planning on stealing.

You're also a great person to talk to if someone is having a bad day. You make me feel safe to express my feelings and I want to thank you for that.

Thank you for being there for everyone when needed, and thank you for being there when I need it. You truly do have a special place in my heart, that will remain there for years, and years, and YEARS to come. Thank you for making me ready for this change.

Even though I care much about you, I hate it when I ask a hypothetical question, that I don't really want a response to, and you answer with some lengthy explanation. (Give an example.)

Even though I hate it when you give me those long long explanations , and it pains me to say this, I would rather you do that to me forever, than me leave this wonderful place.

Yours Truly
Mary McDonald.

Mr. PJ

Lillie
6-8-17

Mr. PJ,

You have taught us three girls so much over the years, but the one thing that I know that I will never forget, is how you taught me how to be a kind person... and to NEVER deny, deny, deny. I remember when I was in Sally's class, I was very scared of you, but now you are one of my favorite people in the world. I know that I can be a big pain and very childish, but somehow you managed to not kill me, and instead I feel like you make me a better person every day.

I feel so lucky to be able to be around you every day.

You are so hilarious, but some of the things can be a little hurtful, like how you think that I worry too much, and how I am a germ freak, and how I am Gluten Free... well I guess I am just different,

But anyway, I know that you only are trying to be funny.....

You have also taught me how to like great music like Phish,

I loved being in your class and I wish that I could stay here forever,

But I guess my point is, is that you really have been such a great teacher and friend, and I want to thank you for all that you have taught me, and I promise that I will never forget you and this place for a second. Thank you.

There are so many words to describe you
You made my world look brand new

I know you expect great things from me
I'll try my best to make that be

There will be no more sorrow
For my life I'll let you borrow

Just saying this wants to make me cry
But will surely do my best to try

Thank you for being here
Through the last rough year

I love your purple bear collection
I'll miss our great connection

Our paths will cross roads again
Your joy will never ever drain

I'll say these words just one last time
Soon I'll be forever lost in rhyme

N.Y.C!!!! By Mary McDonald 6-5-17

Doesn't matter if you are short, tall, fat or small, N.Y.C welcomes all!

We start our day the very same way, get in the car not going very far.

Arrive at the Townshend green, almost about to scream... with excitement.

Drive for a while suppressing our smiles...but without any success

Get on our OWN train, this is insane, I have a throbbing brain.

Get out scream and shout, jump and skip, not looking hip.

Then it all starts. Going to Battery Park, then the biggest man made waterfall,

New York is already a ball! Next, up the Freedom Tower, I could have stayed up there for hours.

Shopping around, wow this place really has me

Dumbfounded.

Then lunch in ChinaTown, still dumbfounded...by the food.

Finding Johnny Depp, my heart skipped a step.

Going to Dave and Buster's, Lillie, Maddie, and I acting like a bunch

Of hustlers.

Rooms filled with sweets, but only chocolate treats!

Sally's pizza pie, puts a twinkle back in my eye!

After a Long day, we make our way to Mpj's childhood home. Which was da'

Bomb... so were his parents. Sleeping in til' eight, getting ready for another

Day that's great.

Playing at the beach, hearing the seagulls screech.

Get on the boat, hoping to stay afloat. Looking at all of the islands, and

Getting my mind blown. Lunch at Louie's Lunch eating a bunch, then

Goodbyes, and before our eyes, we're back in VT skies!

New York City

Lillie

6-5-17

“Come on girls, said Kord, you’re going to New York City!”
but I can’t believe that we had to get up this early, It really is a pity,
We get in the car to drive to the common,
On the ride I was worried about a bombin’,
we got there and hopped in the car with Mr. PJ and Sharon,
And soon enough we were at the Train Station where everyone was Glarin’,
Mr. PJ talked with his cousin Kenny,
He got us a car that had no people, Not any,
Right as the train moved, we dove over the seats, and went train surfing in the isle,
But soon, we were all in one big pile,
We took a rest,
But then we looked back and the car was a mess,
It looked like it was caused by a bunch of rabid pests,
We made sure before we got off it looked fine,
Bursting through Penn Station on a bee line.
We got on the Subway where people didn’t look too sane,
They all looked like they were in a great deal of pain,
who can blame them, going on the smelly subway every day,
I think I would feel the same way,
There was plenty of trash, surround by lots of gnats,
Unfortunately, we did not see any rats
Off the Subway, you could smell the New York air,
And let me tell you, it did not smell like a pear,
We walked through Battery Park,
And then the real fun began to start,
The Statue of Liberty was not so big,
from where we were, It looked like a little fig,
The Freedom Tower waterfall was so steep,
They must have had to dig really deep,
From the top, All of the people looked like Ants,
Fear surges up my body but let's give the Freedom Tower one last chance,
Don't start to frown, because we are now going to Chinatown,
Little Italy here we come,
Come on guys, we really have to run,
Now we're at Dave and Busters in Times Square,
The games there aren't too fair,
At the M&M store, Petting a yellow M&M,

The person in the suit thought something was wrong with my brain stem,
On the train,
People thought that we were insane,
Talking so loud,
When other people didn't even make a sound,
By the time we got off of the train,
Everybody knew my name,
We drove our car to Sally's pizza,
And there, we had an idea,
I scrapped the toppings off onto a plate,
And that is how I ate,
When we got to Mr.PJ's parents house, it was kind of late,
Their house was very nice,
And it definitely didn't have any mice,
In the morning, we went on the Thimble Island cruise,
I was still very tired, I almost took a snooze,
We went to the tiny Louis Lunch,
Madison wanting another burger to munch,
On our way back,
Mary and Madison hit the sack,
When we got to the common,
We were all sad and sobbin',
The trip was an absolute blast,
But it will not be the last,
Because we're headed back again this july,
this is our vacation family, down the highway we will fly

NEW YORK CITY MUSIC..... **B**ang! Bang! **C**lang! Clang!

New York sounds all around,

Mark! Mark! **B**ark! Bark!

Battery Park, where all the dogs bark,

Drip! Drip! **S**lip! Slip!

A slight pound, Mary's snowcone on the ground,

Ching! Ching! **C**ling! Cling!

No time to cower, here we are at the Freedom Tower,

Bonk! Bonk! **H**onk! Honk!

Head downtown, to Chinatown,

Beep! Beep! **C**heep! Cheep!

Don't lose it, this is just the New York music

Bing! Bing! **R**ing! Ring!

Dave and **B**uster's games, you know the names,

Soar! Soar! **R**oar! Roar!

No more time to roam, it's time to go home,

Nap! Nap! **Y**ap! Yap!

On the train, finally resting my brain.

Make! Make! **B**ake! Bake!

Eating pizza by the alleys, at this famous place called Sally's

Splash! Splash! **F**lash! Flash!

Riding the boat, hope we stay afloat!

Sizzle! Sizzle! **D**rizzle! Drizzle!

Oh! What a happy bunch, eating here at Lou's Lunch

Whine! Whine! **C**ry! Cry!

It's time for us to go bye bye

My Family

By Mary McDonald

Dad, mom, Owen, and Pat, thank you for always being there when I need you, and for always loving me no matter what. You cheer me up when I'm sad, you make me smile when I feel bad, and you make me feel safe when times are scary. You are strong, hard working, inspirational, caring, and willing people, and I just want to thank you for being that way.

I want to talk about each person individually just a little bit.

Dad, ever since I can remember, you have taught me to be a strong human being, on many levels. You taught me how to use a hammer and nails, you taught me how to build things like bird houses, but most importantly, you taught me how to be a good person. You make sure that I say "Hello" when meeting people, or that I say "Thank you" if someone is offering something, and you make sure that I'm always happy. We always have so much fun together, whether it's going on walks with the dog, or just playing around the house. You always make me smile, and for that I want to say Thank you.

Since I already have a poem about my mom, I'm going to skip her and go on to my brothers.

Owen, you are my best friend. You inspire me to be a better person, and athlete. But there are too many things to describe how inspirational you are to me, but some just come to mind. You're so funny, which makes me smile and for the rest of the day, I'm happy. You're a great actor, which motivates me to be a great actress. And you're always considerate of other people, and their feelings, which teaches me the same thing. You are a great brother, and I can't wait to start this new journey of middle and high school with you.

Pat, you are also my best friend, and there are also too many things to describe you. You are a terrific role-model to me, because of how generous, caring, thoughtful you are...It's been a long time since we have been in the same school, and I'm really excited to be with you again. I love you both and I'm so excited to be with you again on your senior year Pat.

This is a quote that my brother Patrick wrote on the whiteboard about five years ago, and Mr. PJ loves it so much that he won't erase it. And I think that it's very important for the younger kids to remember.

" Kids, enjoy your time here as much as you can, because before you know it you'll be in 7th grade. You may not like it, but this is an amazing place with truly amazing people, and I miss it more than anything. Have fun and respect your elders - Pat McD

GIANTS > STEELERS

Before I go on to read the poem about my mother, I also want to make mention, that Jake Ires has also been like a great big brother to me. I've known Jake ever since I was born. He was actually at the hospital when I was born. Ever since I can remember, Jake has always acted like a big brother to me. He gives me hugs, he always says hi, and how are you, and always makes sure to ask about life here. So thank you Jake for being a great brother to me too. I love all of my family, and am excited to start this new chapter in my life with you all.

Mom's poem.....

Mom

Love Mary McDonald

Mom, through all of the tough times, sad times, rough times, and more, you have always stayed strong. You never give up on me, even when I'm being obnoxious, which seems to happen a lot lately. You work hard to be an amazing wife, and mother, and if I had to grade you on that, it would be impossible, because your grade wouldn't even be on the chart.

You made me who I am today. You taught me that life will throw you some curve balls, but that you have to do your best to avoid them. I know you don't like it when I treat you like a peer, but I like to consider you my best friend. You work so hard, and sometimes life gets overwhelming, but you always deal with it so well, we all really appreciate you for always staying strong.

We probably don't say this enough but thank you.

Thank you for always being there.

Thank you for never letting go even when we are being stupid.

And thank you for being a wonderful mom.

Not only are you a wonderful mom to Owen, Pat and I, but you are also a wonderful mom to others. If our friends want to stay the night, you make sure that they have had dinner, and you make sure they have a comfortable bed to sleep in. You've raised wonderful children, and you have created a happy home. Thank you for being a wonderful mom, who has raised me to be the wonderful human being you see before you. Thank you Mom

Love Mary

Mom

Lillie

5-9-17

Mom,

I don't quite know where to start,
But let me say you have the key to my heart,

I know that sometimes I can be a big pain and act like I don't love you,
But you have no clue how much I do,
I truly love only some people,
And you are one of the few,

I want to thank you for the amazing life you gave your six kids,
And really, I don't know how you did,
You are the most hard working person that I know,
You work so hard every day to make our lives the best that they can be
But that is only one of the things that you do well,

When ever I am feeling low,
I know exactly where to go,
Because you are the part of my life that glows,
You have been there for the years that I have grown,
You are the part of my life that will stay in stone,

I love you so much,
And Whenever I am in a rut,
I know that I can go to you because you have that special touch,
You have no idea how lucky I am to have you in my life,
And if you forgot,
You are the reason I got to go to this amazing school,
I Love You!!!

Alex, Noah, and Bailey,

I know I can be very annoying,
And also very boring,
But you have no idea how much I do love you guys,
You have taught me so many things, from snowboarding to video recording,
But I just want you to know that I will always love you,

Gracie and Ivy,

Even though sometimes I want to kill you,
I realize how much of a help you guys are around the house,
So if I did kill you, then my room would never be clean,
So I don't,

Oh and Willow, thank you for being such a great sister, I love you
too.

Rob,

I hope you know how much I love you,
I want to thank you for taking the role of our dad,
And just because you are my step dad,
You are still more of a dad than my real one,
He didn't even show up,

I love you guys all, and thank you for being a great family!

My Mother

It's you that I love and all of the above.
You are the lock to my key, I love you this much... you'll see.
To you no one can compare, and I know how much you care.
The sun doesn't shine as bright as you, and that is true.
Know I'll give you something you'll like, here I go the final strike.

This next portion is the song called my mother by the Chippets...

(Whole Song)

My mother, I love you with all my heart.

Mary

Lillie

3-21-17

Mary, majestic like a fairy,
A little bit scary,
But you really are as sweet as a canary.

your hair is so soft,
and I love your bedroom loft.

Mary, Mary, you are so sweet
And when you laugh, you look like a bright red beet,
You keep everything so neat,
You really are a treat.

Can't you see, you make my life by being so nice,
If I could only see you once, that would not suffice.

Every speckle and freckle of you is so kind,
When I see you, your middle name comes to mind....

SunShine

Going through so much together,
you need to know, that I will love you forever,

In case you haven't been able to see,
You truly are the other half of me,

If I'm in some kind of a rut,
I can count on you to cheer me up,

Whenever I see you, you make me smile,
And man how I love your style!

If I wasn't with you,
I don't know what I would do,
and, I will never forget you.

When I get locked, I know you are the key,
You are the most important person to me,

It has been an excellent 8 years,
Plenty of laughter, fun, and even a few tears.

Without you, I don't know what I'd do,
Because I really do love you!

Mary

Madison

3-29-17

Mary, really the only girl that I know,
That can light the night sky with your dazzling glow.
The one who is off to the rescue, just watch you go.

You are a diamond in all the dirt,
who makes me smile every time I'm hurt.

You are the biggest, shining thoughtful sun
I love when we play and have some fun.

Rescuing me from the lost and found,
I thank you, for keeping me around.

I absolutely love your personality.
Always bringing me back to reality.

I can see why your middle name is Sunshine,
Your warm glow will forever be mine.

Even when it rains,
You free me from my iron chains.

Having such ability with all the sports,
Helping me with all my school reports.

Listening to me and all my issues,
Thankfully we had a box of tissues.

Knowing we will always be friends,
Traveling through life with all its twists and bends.

Thank you for being so great,
Keeping me in such a positive state.

For the one true dazzling Mary... who is as sweet as the sweetest berry!

Lillie

Love Mary McDonald

Lillie.... it's been eight years since we've met, and it doesn't matter if it's 50 years from now, I'm still going to love you the same, because you're my best friend. Your smile brings light to dark days, and your laugh brings smiles to everyone's faces.

It seems like ages ago when we met. I even remember when we met. You got dropped of by your mom, dad, and older brother Alex, walked over to me, and our old friend Ella, introduced yourself, and I knew from then on, that we would be together for ever. You are not my best friend...you are my sister.

You always have my back, and I can't thank you enough. You're someone I can talk to and feel safe talking to, because I know that you won't judge me on anything. You're kind, generous, and always happy. Thank you for all of the years, memories, and love that you have spread over me. It doesn't matter if we're going to separate schools, we will always be together.

Love your best friend
Mary McDonald

Madison
3-28-17

Lillie

Lillie the girl that is as sweet as a filly,
You love to party and get really silly,
My friend that I cherish and love,
With me you fit like a glove.
I really love your sense of humor,
You never focus on the doom and gloomer.
Always staying happy with a smile and support,
I am sure you will never end up in court.
Sometimes you can be as red as a cherry,
Because you are always so fun and merry.
When I feel like a huge trash pile,
you know how to make me smile.
How can I thank you for all that you are,
How about this, I think you're a star!
To the one and only sillie Lillie...who's not such a hillbilly

Madison Love Mary McDonald

Madison, you are my rock. You keep me steady when I'm tipping. You keep me calm when I'm freaking out. But most of all you are my best friend. I love waking up and coming to school to spend hour after hour with you. You're always happy, which makes the world happy.

Not only are you a great student, role-model, sister, daughter, and grand-daughter, but you're also an amazing friend. You are there to cheer people up when they need it, or there to have a shoulder to cry on, and you're there when no one else is.

You inspire people to be a strong singer, like singing and acting at the Weston playhouse. Or how smart you were at Starbase. How friendly and how much of a role-model you were at Keewaydin. You make everyone want to do better in everything they do. Up on stage with you at the playhouse performance is like being up on stage with Selena Gomez, or other singers with powerful voices like yours. Keep on being the great Madison that I know and love.

You are a wonderful human-being Madison and I hope that no matter where we go, you will always be there for me or anyone for that matter, because the world needs more Madison Coolbeths. Thank you and I love you.

Your best friend
Mary Canary

Madison

By Lillie
To, Madison

3-30-17

Thank you for being my friend,
Through the toughest times,
It is going to be so hard to leave these moments behind,
But I hope you know that you will always be on my mind,

For the five years,
We have had many tears,
People go through that,
But I was lucky enough to have such a great friend to help me through.

You have changed so much over the years,
And have really conquered your fears,

You used to be shy and never say hi,
But now, you will stand up loud to any crowd,

You have so many talents,
And they are all so brilliant,
But the one that really stands out is your drawing,
oh...And your nails, those could do some serious clawing,

You are one of the sweetest people I know,
You always help when people are feeling low,
If I need someone to talk to, who will listen, I know exactly where to go,

And Madison, don't get me wrong,
I love your choice in music,
But for me, it's not that therapeutic,

One thing I never will need from you is space,
Because you always have a smile on that pretty face,
If you were not in my life, it would be such a disgrace,
And you always sing with such a great pace,

You have no clue how much I love you,
Our friendship will last forever,
As long as we are together.

But throughout these years,
I realized, "That you don't know the worth of the water until the well
runs dry.