

Support Class

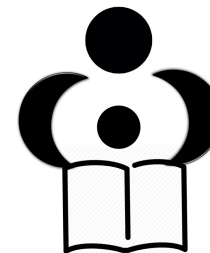
Revision 11/05/15

Read these words

| | | | | |
|-------|-------------|-------|-------|-------|
| my | cry | dry | try | angry |
| happy | thirty | forty | why | spy |
| light | fight | high | sight | might |
| head | readyspread | meant | sweat | |

As Sam was trying to explain, the tramp crept back along the path from the long glass. He had been spying, but was too shy to ask why the other policemen had gone.

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Poem recitation

A Life by John Cotton

Born on a **Monday**
And hung out to dry.
Hungry on **Tuesday**
So we give out a cry.
When we reach **Wednesday**
We set out for **school**.
Showing by **Thursday**
We're nobody's **fool**.
Freedom by **Friday**
We're growing up **fast**.
Shouting by **Saturday**
That sadness is **past**.
So serenely on **Sunday**
We build dreams that won't **last**.

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