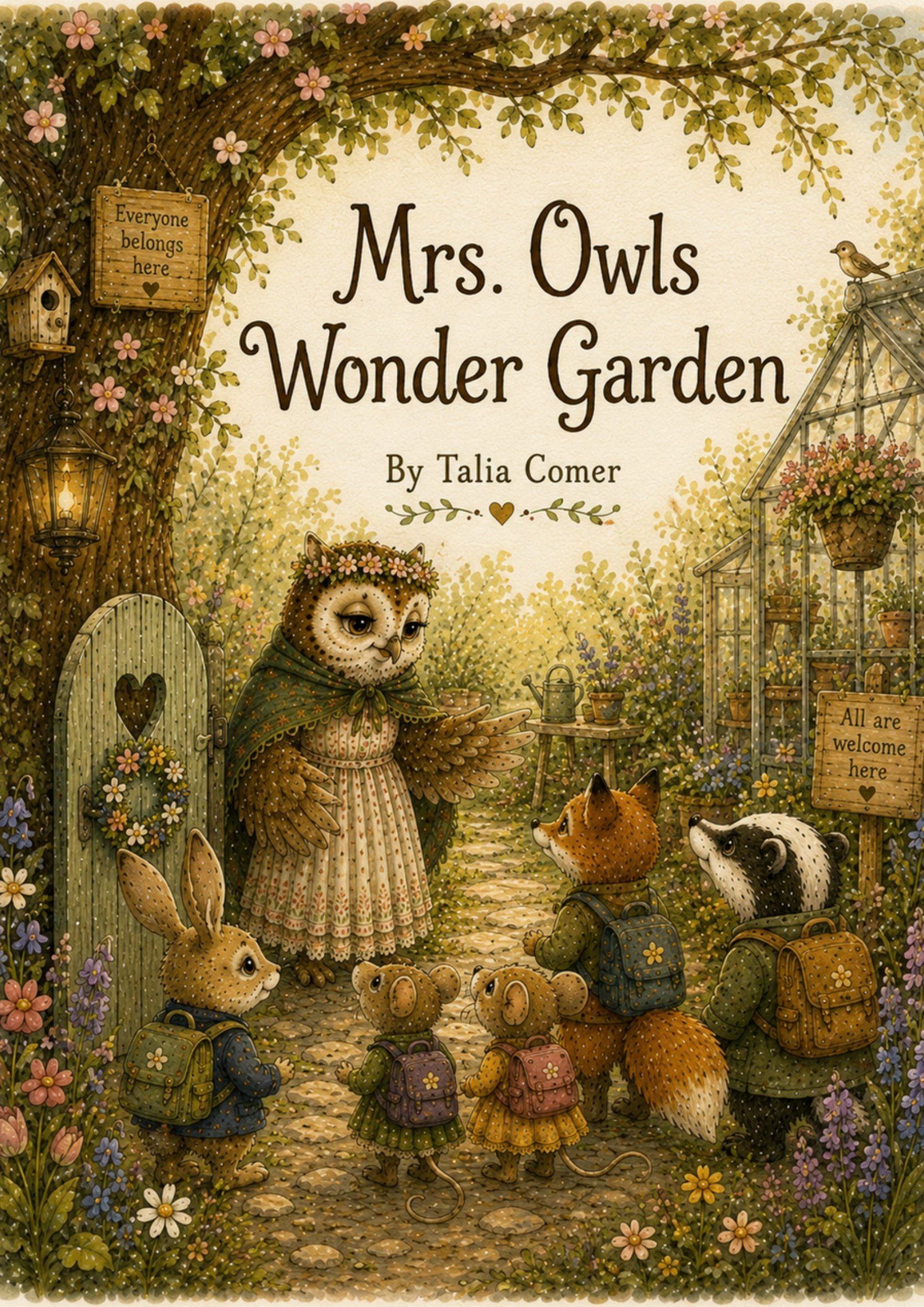




Mrs. Owls Wonder Garden

By Talia Comer



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For Mrs. Smyth

who every year, opens the gates to a world of wonder for every child who enters. Your care, encouragement and unwavering belief in your students have helped Galilee grow in confidence, discover the joy of learning and blossom in ways we will always treasure.

Thank you.

At the edge of the forest,
where golden leaves flew,
stood a little gate
sparkling softly with dew.

Beyond it grew flowers,
bright red, gold and blue...

Everyone knew it was
Mrs. Owl's Wonder Garden.

"Come in," sang the robins.
"Come in," hummed the bees.
*"Come into the garden,
beneath the old oak tree."*

Mrs Owls
Wonder Garden



Each autumn the pathway
filled up with delight,
with badgers and bunnies,
all smiling so bright.

With foxes asking questions.
With mice, small and sweet.
With hedgehogs all bustling
on little prickly feet.

But hidden behind them...
where nobody looked...
stood one tiny squirrel,
whose tummy felt shook.

Mrs Owls
Wonder Garden



What if I'm too quiet?

Too little?

Too slow?

What if all the others
already know?

Mrs. Owl smiled gently
for she'd seen this before.

*"You don't have to worry.
Just come and explore."*

She opened the gate.
Then held out one wing.

*"Come in, little squirrel.
Let's see what the day brings."*

Mrs Owls
Wonder Garden



The bunny bounced quickly.
The fox hurried past.
The hedgehog built towers
remarkably fast.

Little Squirrel just watched.
She watched every day.
"I wish I knew how..."
was all she could say.

Mrs. Owl knelt beside her.
"I know this feels new."
She took squirrels paw,
and whispered,

"I believe in you."



I believe
in
in you!

Today we will:

- ♥ be kind
- ♥ try our best
- ♥ help our friends
- ♥ grow together

Be curious
Be brave
Be you

One day there was painting.

“*Oh no!*” cried the squirrel.

“I’ll make such a muddle!

The colours will swirl!”

Mrs. Owl smiled kindly.

“Perhaps...”

she replied,

“the bravest adventures

begin

with one try.”



I believe
in
you.
♥

Today we will
♥ be kind
♥ try our best
♥ help our friends
♥ grow together

Mistakes
help us
learn and
grow.
♥

One careful brushstroke...
then another...
then three.

A picture appeared
of the old oak tree.

“It isn’t quite perfect...”
said Squirrel with care.

Mrs. Owl smiled softly.

*“When it’s your best
it doesn’t need to be.”*



I believe
in
you.

Today we will:

- ♥ be kind
- ♥ try our best
- ♥ help our friends
- ♥ grow together

Every
masterpiece
is unique.

Then came counting.

Then climbing.

Then stories to tell.

Some days were exciting.

Some days... not so well.

Whenever the worries
grew big in her head...

Mrs. Owl bent down
and quietly said,

“I believe in you.”



I believe
in
you.

Today we will
♥ be kind
♥ try our best
♥ help our friends
♥ grow together

I believe
in you

Autumn turned snowy.
Then winter turned green.
The loveliest springtime
the forest had seen.

The flowers were blooming.
The birds softly sang.
And something inside
Little Squirrel
had changed.



In every season,
we grow,
we learn,
we belong.



One morning the gate gave
its familiar

Creak

A little new fawn
peeked in
with a squeak.

"I don't think I can,"
the tiny one said.
Little Squirrel smiled.
She remembered instead.

She held out one paw.

"Come in.
There's a place here for you."
Then she smiled
Mrs. Owl's smile.
And whispered,

"I believe in you."

Mrs Owls Wonder Garden

Everyone
belongs
here

All are
welcome
here



Summer had blossomed.
The school year was through.
The flowers stood taller.
The little ones too.

As everyone skipped
through the garden gate,
Mrs. Owl just smiled...
and waited.



The
Garden Room

Thank you
for helping
us grow!

You will always
have a place
here.

Because every autumn,
when leaves danced once more,
new little learners
would knock at her door.

And somewhere,
inside every squirrel,
every fox,
every bunny,
every mouse...
would always remain

a tiny voice whispering,
soft,
kind
and true...

“I believe in you.”

The End.

Mrs Owls Wonder Garden

Welcome,
little ones.
There's a place
waiting just
for you.

