

## “My Second Home”

My school since I was young,  
My second home.  
Memories fill the corridors,  
The classrooms filled with students.

My second home,  
Where I was practically raised.  
The classrooms filled with students  
Eager to learn each morning.

Where I was practically raised,  
Where lessons were shown to me.  
Eager to learn each morning  
With the faces that surround me.

Where lessons were shown to me,  
My friendships were built  
With the faces that surround me,  
They are my strength.

My friendships were built  
With the people I met.  
They are my strength  
Throughout my journey.

With the people I met,  
I have learned to grow.  
Throughout my journey  
At my second home.

-Christine Bethencourt