

Our Year 6 Leavers Poems



Written by Year 6 (July 2025)

The Heddon Crew

We started off as little ones
With pencil pots and playground runs
But day by day we've grown so much
In every heart we've left our touch

So here's a cheer for everyone
For all the laughs and all the fun
Before we leave one thing is true
Here's what I'll miss about my crew

I love Angel's hair
And Freya's energy everywhere
Evie's dance moves are clean and slick
Anna's brain is really quick

Benji's vibes are calm and cool
Archie's jokes rule the school
Daisy's calm, soft and sweet
With a quiet grace that's hard to beat

Izzy's stretch is such a sight
Dylan's humour feels just right
Matthew's speed is built to win
And Esther's hair is neat and thin

Jackson's saves are brave and bold
Joseph's smile is pure gold
Katie B's ideas are full of flair
Katie E has gorgeous hair



George is clever smart and wise
Lydia's kindness never dies
Libby's sarcasm makes us laugh
Mara's positivity lights up the path

Rebecca's heart is big and kind
Olivia's confidence always shine
Elyse's attitude stands tall
Mia's vibe is known by all

Reiss' eyes sparkle big and bright
Theo's glasses fit just right
William's joy is like the sun
Sophie G's laugh touches everyone
Sophie B is kind and true

A lovely part of all we do
Now this is all my crew
But for now farewell Heddon primary
school

By Arabella

We come to leave school
It's how this story ends
Tears of joy on memories with our friends

It's what we say
There's always a little pain
Because once you've left
It just really won't be the same

You could walk through school and you would see
Your memories and friends that have grown incredibly

But you will be gone
And it just won't be the same
As you may never see them again

Your friends that have grown up beside you
Will go off in their individual ways

Starting the next chapter is exiting nut scary
Walking into high school we'll all feel a bit weary
Hopefully we're going to have lots of fun
Obviously after all the hard work is done
Thank you Heddon for the 8 years
Hopefully there won't be too much tears.

By Katie E



Some eight years, we have spent with these peers;
Through so many stages,
It feels like ages.
Overcoming fears
And leaping jumps,
Sobbing and tears,

From holding a brush
To hopping on trips
Screaming others to shush
But they're taking tips,
we're a little sad to finally be free.
I think you can all agree.

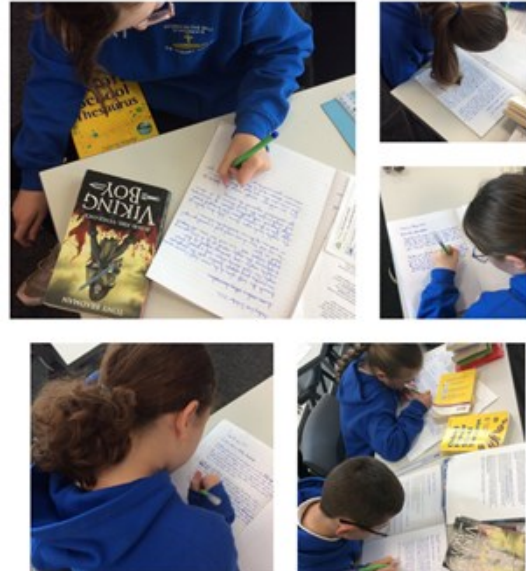
Once in year 2,
I wore some odd shoes;
I laughed at first
then cried in the loos!
I'm going to assume we've all had moments like this,
but what matters is we have
returned not a scratch on the wrist

Take time to acknowledge
The time of the year...
We'll be leaving soon because high school is near!

This class above
Is made of many who've tried their gears and travelled speedy
Small to tall 'n'
Light then heavy
Through weather bad plus weathers of any
This class in all is better than the rest!

Leaving nears, teachers, so speak up quickly
And after feel free to check in weekly!
I speak for all on the next batch...
We're cooking now so **FAREWELL! AT LAST!**

By Katie B



My first day here,
I stand small,
in my little blue dress,
my favourite of all.
I enter the classroom steady,
Pigtails high and ready,
Gripping my mam tight,
I feel a bit of fright.



But like she always does,
She assures me I'm okay,
That I'll fit right in,
And It's just another day.



With friendly smiles and warm welcoming,
I soon began to realise she was right,
The nerves began to fade away,
Like stars dissolving in the morning light,
New faces turned to friendships; laughter echoed in the air,
Suddenly the thought of starting didn't seem so hard to bear.

As time flew by,
We went from learning the alphabet to algebra,
Counting number blocks to diving fractions,
From messy art with sticky glue to scientific reactions,
We learned to read, to write, to try – to speak out loud and not be shy.
Each lesson built us brick by brick,
As days and terms went by.

We've written stories, sung our songs, race on sports day tracks,
We've laughed with friends and sometimes cried, carried books in heavy packs,
We've had our spelling tests and plays, our quiet times and noisy days,
And now we stand on year six grounds, ready to go our separate ways.

So after all the years,
We stand her together,
Standing tall and closer than ever,
In our new leavers jumpers,
I'm happy to say,
We can now call these memories,
As it is our final day.
By Lydia

The Closing of a Chapter

We've shared the laughs, the highs, the lows
Days in the sun, rain and snow.
From morning yawns to home time goodbyes
You've been my joy, my team, my ties.

Remember when we raced at break,
Or whispered jokes for laughter's sake?
The ice lolly comparing and the silly fights -
And sorry made things right.

From spelling bees to sports day cheer,
We've magic every year.
You've been my friends, my crew, my crowd.
As close this chapter now and write many more
We'll laugh, sigh and cry,
This is one big goodbye.

By Rebecca



From being Reception Owls,
To kicking footballs and getting fouls,
Playing with friends on the yard,
Maths has never been so hard,
We all work so well together,
We will be friends forever.

This school has been our home for so many years,
Of course there will be some tears,
It's one step forward to high school,
And three steps back from primary school,
It's time to say out final goodbye,
But this school in our heart will never die.

By Mia



What can I say, I've always dreaded this day.
The day that we finish primary school.
The same day I cry like a fool.
We've laughed, we've learned and we've grown so strong.
Together we've found where we belong.

The first day was tough, the last day was full of light.
We've shared our dreams and fears along the way.
And made memories we'll keep each day.
But it's time to turn a page and climb out of our comfort cage.

Now it's time to say goodbye,
but our bond will never die.
From the first day to the last.
We've come so far
and these memories we'll keep like a star.

By Daisy



Back through the years, as I've been in primary school.
People come up to me and say hey you look cool.
I say, thanks you do to.
You'll soon realise that school is to.

My favourite year was Year 4.
I have lots of good memories, in store.
I learned interesting things in history,
About Romans, Vikings and Industry.

Computing was hard for me.
It wasn't my cup of tea.
Other people don't agree,
I think its insanity.

I like watching people preform in the talent show.
It makes me laugh, clap and glow,
I've made loads of friends, they like to laugh and play.
I know I'll come back and visit one day.

By Angel



Our Heddon Goodbye

From tiny steps through classroom doors,
To growing tall and learning more,
We've laughed we've had our fun,
And now our time at Heddon's done.

Our teachers helped us every day,
To learn, to care, to find our way.
With kindness, patience, cheer and pride,
They walked with us, right by our side.
Goodbye for now, our time is done,
A brand new journey has begun.
But Heddon's magic, big and small,
Will stay with us as we stand tall.

By George

