



To our BRILLIANT Year 6 Children

SATs week is here and it's not quite the same,
The papers you thought you would do, *never came*,
Our classroom walls stand, still full of Maths 'rules',
Yet our classes, right now, look so *different* in school.



No early SATs *breakfasts*,
Or post-test *rounders* on the field,
There'll be no last minute *revision*,
Or test packets unsealed.

For some of you, a feeling of pure *disbelief*,
For others a sense of *delight* and *relief*,
You have all worked so hard to prepare for this week,
The maximum number of marks you did seek.



Geometry, *BIDMAS* and *times table* drills,
Inference, *retrieval*, and *reading comp* skills,
Conjunctions, *clauses* and *GPS* words,
You've *practised* and *mastered* them since Autumn term.



Do not worry, the SATs, yes, won't happen this term,
But remember they *can't measure everything* that you learn,
We know here in school that you all *try your best*,
And your *love*, *laughter* and *friendship* can't be defined by a test.

We'll all meet again for some *fun* in the *sun*,
There are plenty of transition tasks to be done,
Continue to help out your families at home,
And we hope you've *enjoyed* our little SATs poem.

So, here at *St Aloysius*, you've made us so *proud*,
Stand tall and remember all the people you've *wowed*,
Year 6, you *astound* us, you've come incredibly far,
And we don't need a test to see how *AMAZING* you all are!



With love

Miss Doughty, *Miss Reddington*, *Mrs Godfrey*, *Mrs Wear* and *Mrs O'Doherty*

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