## Home

~ Poem by Ms Moem





## This is our base,

## our favourite place

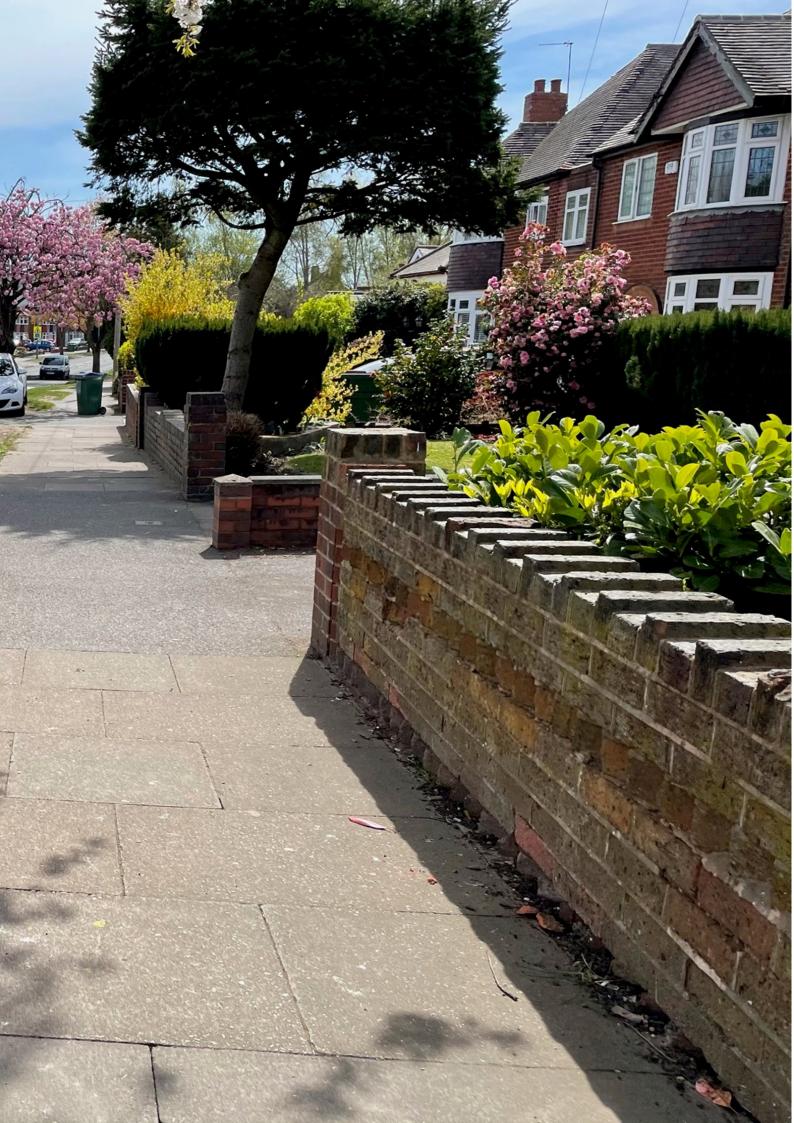




Our beginning and end to each day,

It's our triumph and glory, that these walls tell stories as they soak up all we do and say.





This is our space.

## Each corner is laced,

With items we've chosen with care.



From sweet scented candles, to fixtures and handles

The atmosphere is just right to share



So near or so far, wherever we are,

No matter where we choose to roam.

We live and we learn, but we always return,

This the place we call home.