



Dear Families,

You brought in a caterpillar; I give to you a butterfly. They are pounds heavier, inches taller, months wiser, more responsible, and more mature than they were then.

Although they would have attained their growth in spite of me, it has been my pleasure and privilege to watch their personality unfold day by day and marvel at this splendid miracle of development, as they sprouted wings and confidently learned to fly.

I give them back reluctantly; for having spent nine months together in the confines of a crowded classroom, we have grown close.

Because we have lived, loved, laughed, played, studied, learned, and enriched our lives together this year, we have become a part of each other, having left heart prints, indelibly scattered for all time. I have cared for them as if they were truly my child.

Now it is time to give back this precious little one. Always remember that I will be interested in your child and their destiny, wherever they go, whatever they do, whoever they become.

I'd enjoy hearing from you, as I will always be their friend, and friends never say good-bye, only so long, for a little while.

Fly free my little butterfly, be all that you can be.

So long for a little while \_\_\_\_\_

Fondly and educationally yours,

