

# First day of school

*It was a day in September  
As I remember.  
When I said farewell to old friends.  
Mom held me tightly.  
And kissed my cheek tightly.  
I would never be a baby again.  
The door opened slowly  
And through it I tread:  
Not knowing, not caring  
Where destiny led...*

*By Barbara McClellan*

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Pondering what lies ahead today



'I've got to be my prettiest'



The farewell



'I'll never be a baby again'

Photographed by Barbara McClellan