



## New boy

A blue boy started school today  
He's sitting next to Jude  
And everybody looked at him  
Although we know that's rude.

I wondered why his skin was blue  
So different from mine  
I wondered if it bothered him  
But he seemed to like it fine.

And suddenly my classroom seemed  
A more exciting place  
A bigger world was coming in  
With a different kind of face.

I spoke to him at morning break  
Although I felt quite shy  
I thought that he would like a friend  
If I was new, I'd cry!

And then I saw him staring too  
His eyes were wide and round  
Just because we have long tails  
Which trail along the ground.

I think we're going to be good friends  
We seem to think the same  
About a lot of different things  
And we even share a name!

*Gillian Craig*

## Poems

