



It's my first day of first grade
And I'm thinking of you.
I made these precious handprints
So you'll think of me, too.

It's my first day of school
And The Kissing Hand is what we read.
It's about a raccoon
Who did just as his parents said.

Like the raccoon's first day at school
I was scared and a little shy.
But because of what you said
I was brave and I got by.

All through the year
I'll make more things for you.
So as I change and as I learn
You can witness my growth, too!

