



A thought, a feeling, an idea,
A different way to look at the world.
He left something behind, Mr Mackie.
He left me.

And I'm not Davey as he was.
And I'm not Sam as I was.
I'm Sam here and now.
And I hold out my hands every day
And spin round and round and say,
Isn't life cherry ice cream with chunky chocolate
chips?
Isn't life a theme park, a rolling, rip-roaring
rollercoaster ride?
Isn't life all the shades of the rainbow seeping through
every pore?

Isn't life roast lamb and Mum's rice with slices of
cucumber on the side?

Isn't life pop music, class music, a box of paints and a
world through each door?

Isn't life a burst of light, a scent to delight,
a phoenix rising, dazzling in the night?

Isn't life a magnificent mountain peak or silent woods
or warm waves lapping a sandy shore?

Isn't life anything, everything you make it and then
much, much, so much, oh much, more?

Homework

So there you have it, Mr Mackie.

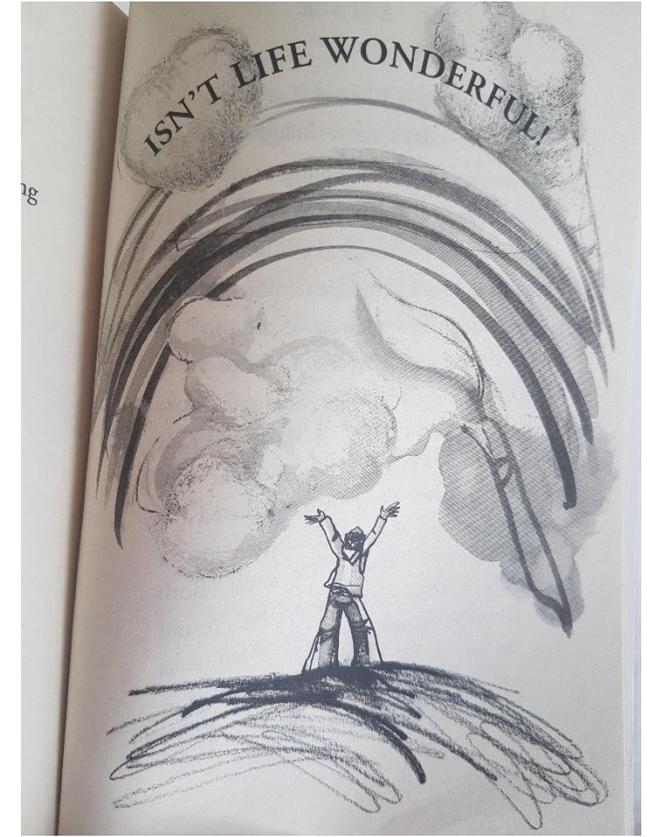
This is my homework

About my best friend, Davey

Who used to be called Fizzy Feet.

And how he went away.

But he left something behind



What an ending! Remember back to the very first line, when Mr Mackie said to write a poem? This whole thing was Sam's tribute to his friend Davey, who transformed how he saw the world!

Activity

I would like you to respond to what we've read, in any way you choose. Some suggestions:

A reflection on what you think Sam learned from Davey

A drawing or comic strip of any part of the story

A reflection (perhaps a poem) on something (an event; a person; a relationship; a dream; art; literature; science) which has transformed the way you see the world.