

Pieces of Me

At school
I have lots of friends.

I have so many friends that
sometimes I
don't know

who
to
play
with.

'What are we
going to play
today, Tahnee?'

'Tahnee,
come to the library
with us!'

'Do you want to
skip with us,
Tahnee?'

'Tahnee's
playing horses
with us today!'

Sometimes I feel like
all my friends are
 reaching,
 grabbing,
 snatching,
stretching,
 squashing,
 squeezing,
 pulling,
until I think that I might
 CRACK!

Sharing

I like my friends.
I like to be with ALL of my friends.
But sometimes my friends
aren't friendly with
each other.

I can't play all their games
all the times,
and sometimes
what I want to play
isn't what *all* my friends
want to play.
Even though I tell them
they're still my friends
(because they are –
I like them *all*
even when I'm *not* with them),
it still means I can't
make *all* my friends happy
ALL the time ...

And that
makes me
sad.

My Friends

Why can't we all just be friends?

Just because I'm playing with

Pia,

doesn't mean I don't like

Roxie.

And just because I have fun with

Ashton,

doesn't mean I don't like being with

Heidi.

And even though he can be annoying, I still like

Michael.

And sometimes I want to be by

myself.

But that doesn't mean I don't like

all

my friends!

I want everyone to be friends
and to be friends with everyone.
But sometimes it seems like there
isn't
enough
of me to be a
good friend to
anyone.

Family Friends

My dad says,
'Everybody
needs friends.'

My sister Ella says,
'You can't have
too many friends.'

'*Good* friends
can be hard to find,'
Mum says.

I say,
'I want to be a
good friend,
so I try to be friendly
to everyone.'

I like friends.

I Don't Eat My Friends!

The kids
in my class
are like a jumbo pack of
assorted party lollies –
they're all different,
but I like them
all.

(I don't *eat* my friends!)

Some kids
talk a lot;
others
tell funny jokes.

Some kids
ask questions
and listen lots;
others
ask questions
and don't listen *at all*.

Some kids are bossy
(sometimes too bossy!);
others like
to be told

what to do –
want you to do it
for them.

Some kids are quiet
and always there;
others are quiet
and always alone.

All my classmates are different,
but that's the best thing
about
lollies ...
and friends.

