## ASSEMBLY

27<sup>th</sup> June 2025

## YOSSI

## 

# Shacha

## 

# Daniella

## Ididith

# SINGLY





Dr. Seuss



You have brains in your head. You have feet in your shoes. You can steer yourself any direction you choose. You're on your own. And + you know what you know.

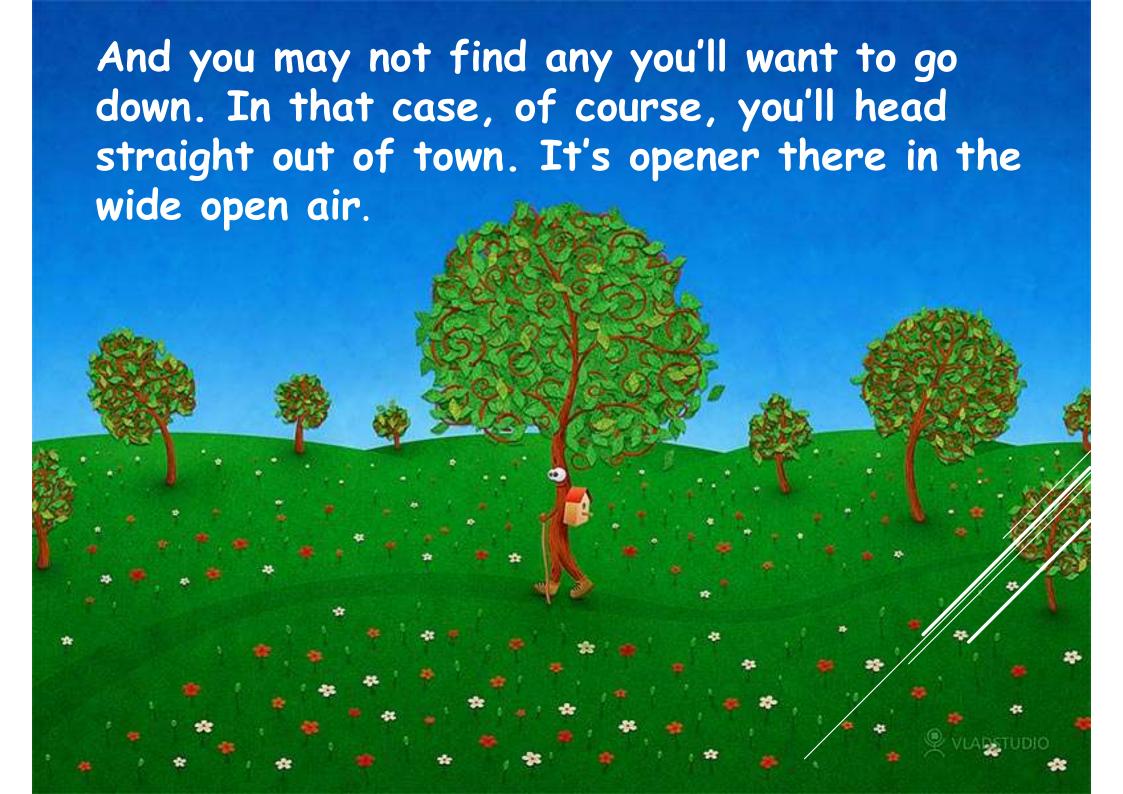
And YOU are the guy who'll decide where to go.

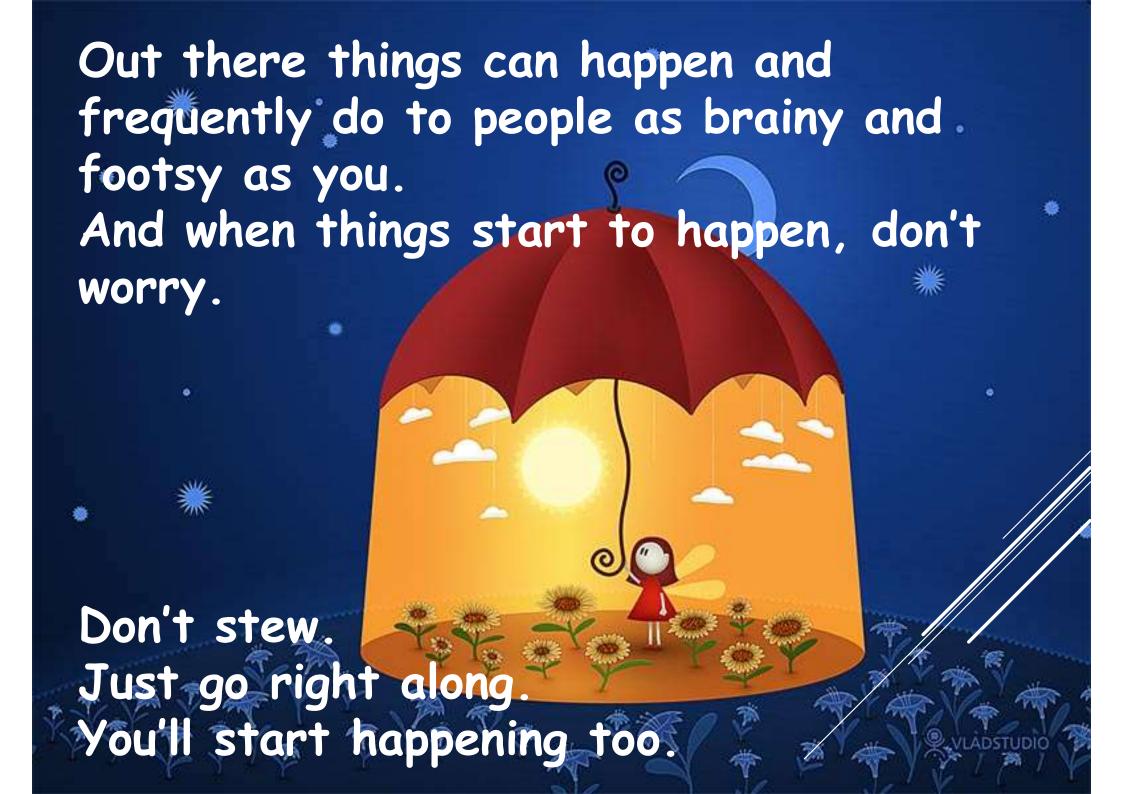


You'll look up and down streets. Look'em over with care. About some you will say, "I don't choose to go there."

With your head full of brains and your shoes full of feet, you're too smart to go down a not-so-good street.











You'll be on your way up!
You'll be seeing great sights!
You'll join the high fliers who soar to high heights.
You won't lag behind, because you'll have the speed.

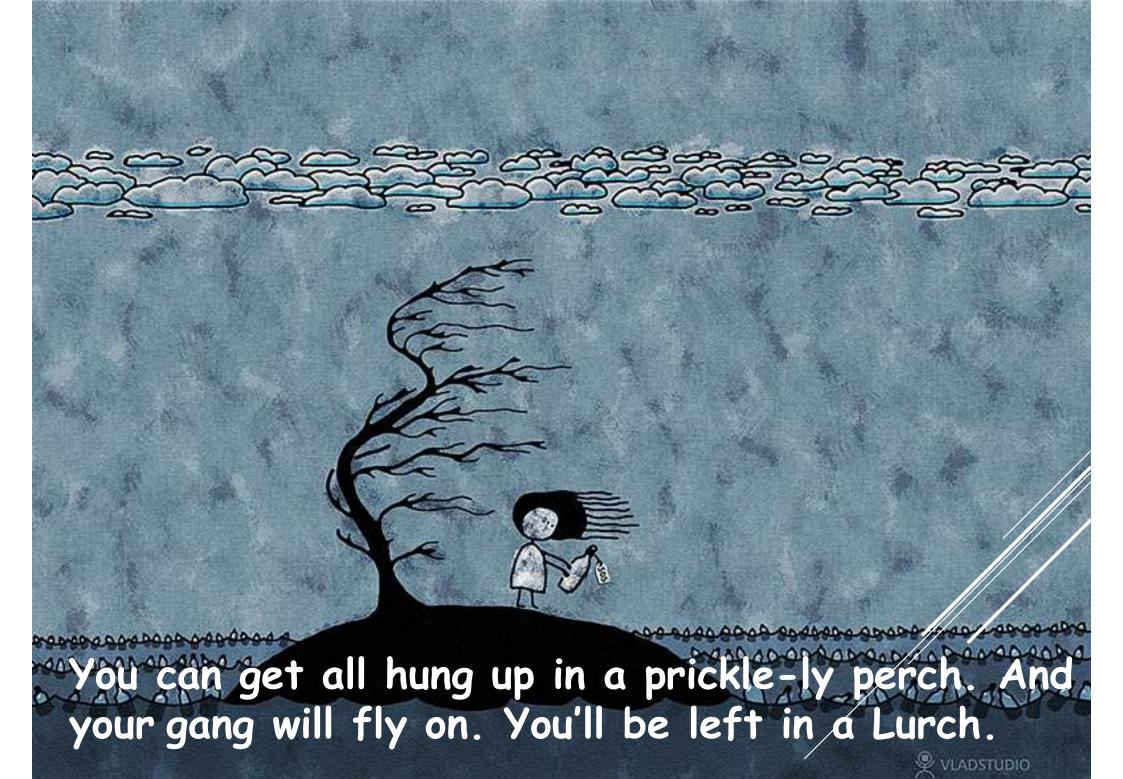
You'll pass the whole gang and you'll soon take the lead.

Wherever you fly, you'll be best of the best. Wherever you go, you will top all the rest. Wherever you go, you will top all the rest.



Except when you don't.
Because, sometimes, you won't.
I'm sorry to say so but, sadly, it's true that Bang-ups and Hang-ups can happen to you.

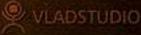




You'll come down from the Lurch with an unpleasant bump. And the chances are, then, that you'll be in a Slump.



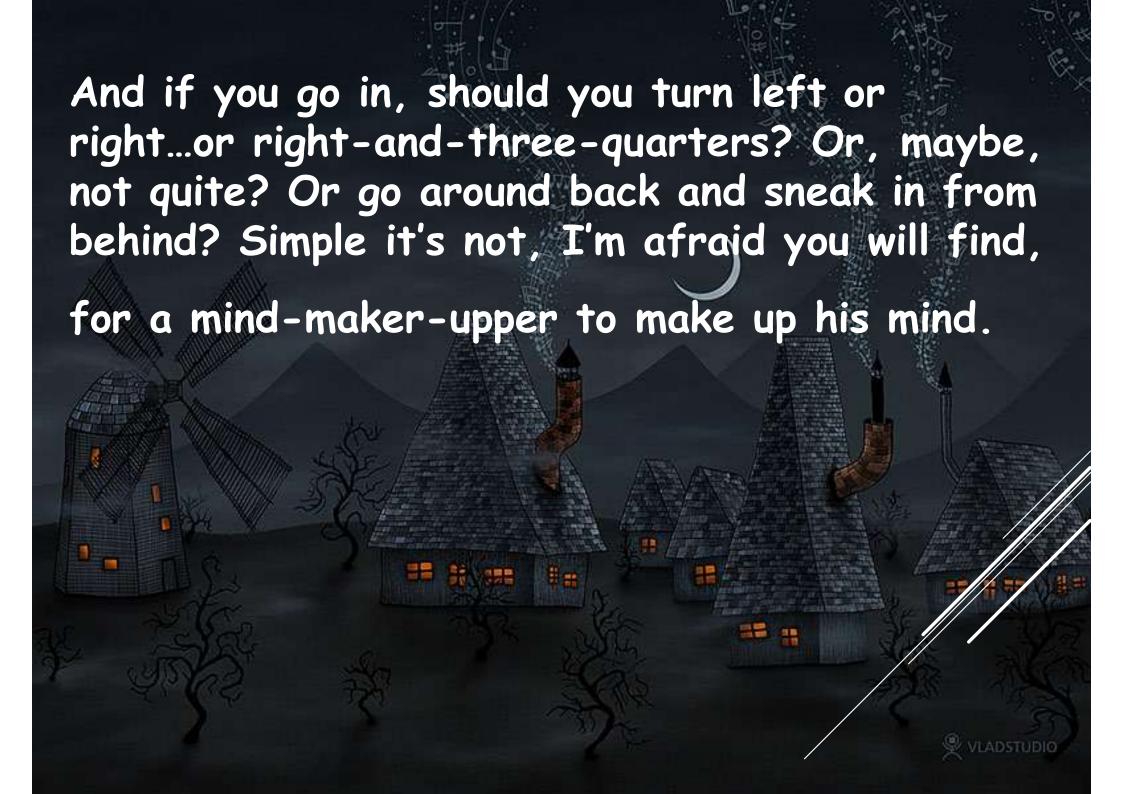
And when you're in a Slump, you're not in for much fun. Un-slumping yourself is not easily done.



You will come to a place where the streets are not marked. Some windows are lighted.

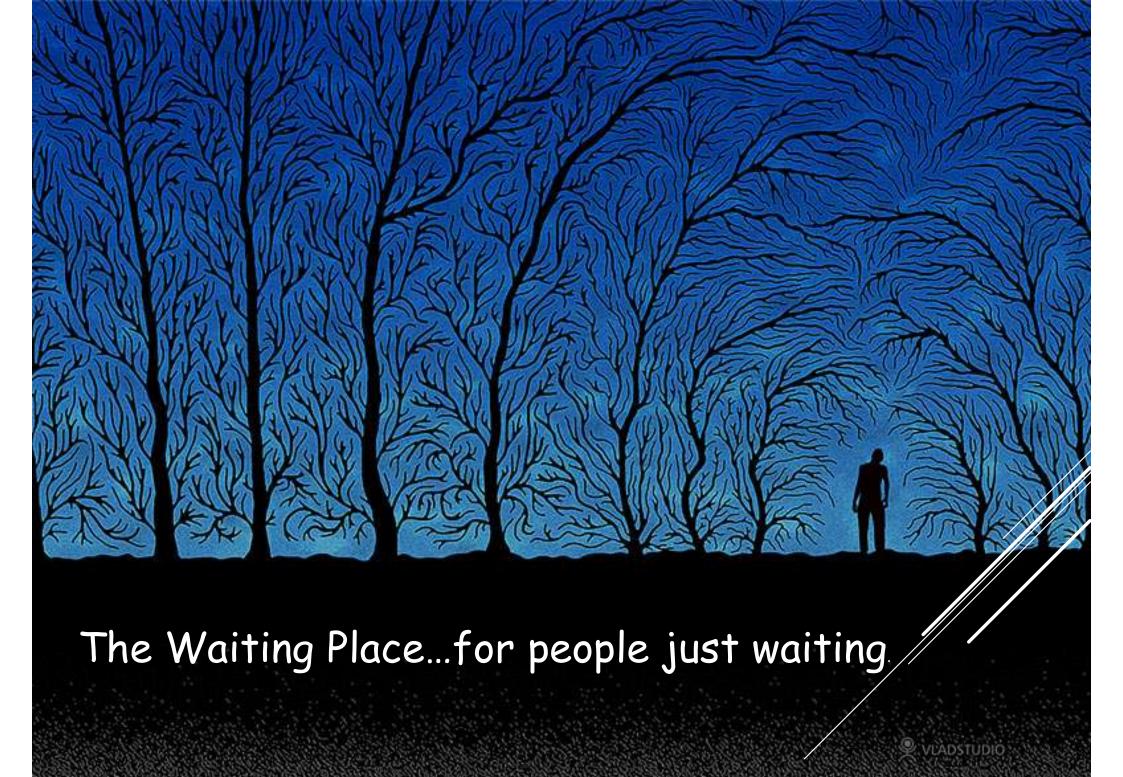
But mostly they're darked.

A place you could sprain both your elbow and chin! Do you dare to stay out? Do you dare to go in? How much can you lose? How much can you win?

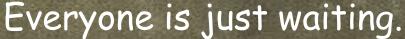


You can get so confused that you'll start in to race down long wiggled roads at a breaknecking pace and grind on for miles across weirdish wild space, headed, I fear, toward a most useless place.





Waiting for a train to go or a bus to come, or a plane to go or the mail to come, or the rain to go or the phone to ring, or the snow to snow or waiting around for a Yes or No or waiting for their hair to grow.









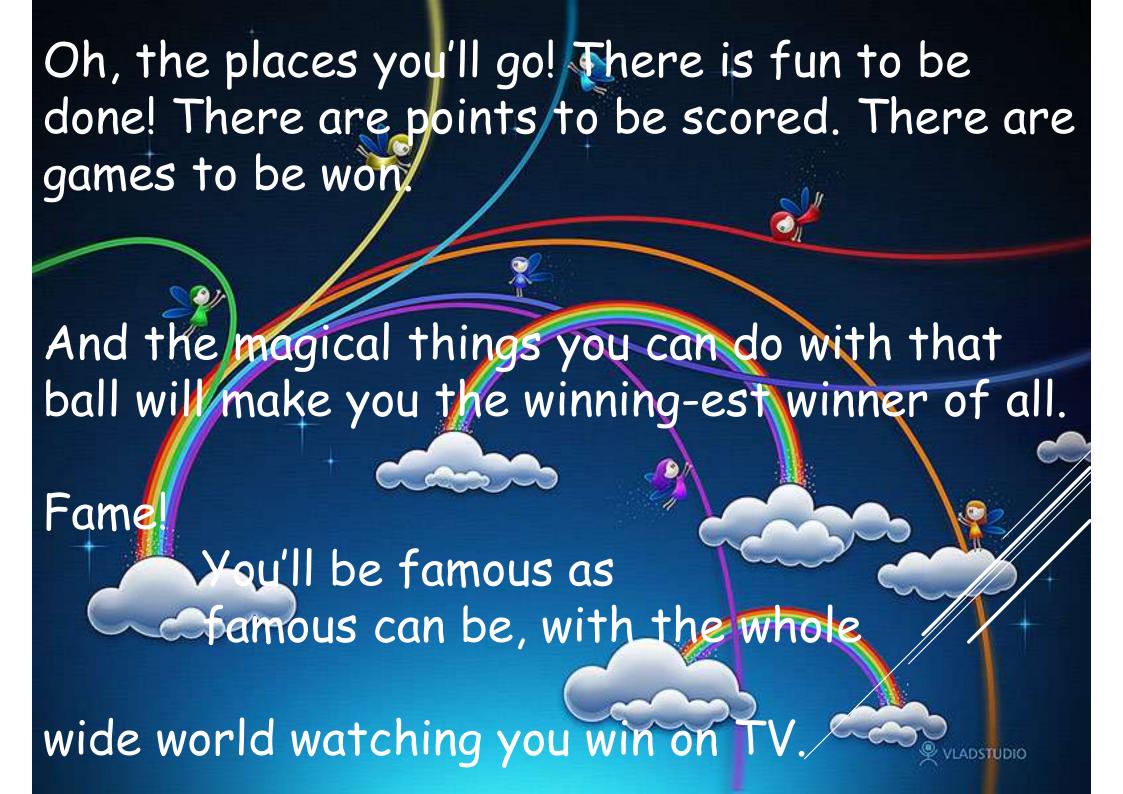


Waiting for the fish to bite or waiting for wind to fly a kite or waiting around for Friday night or waiting, perhaps, for their Uncle Jake or a pot to boil, or a Better Break or a string of pearls, or a pair of pants or a wig with curls, or Another Chance.

Everyone is just waiting.

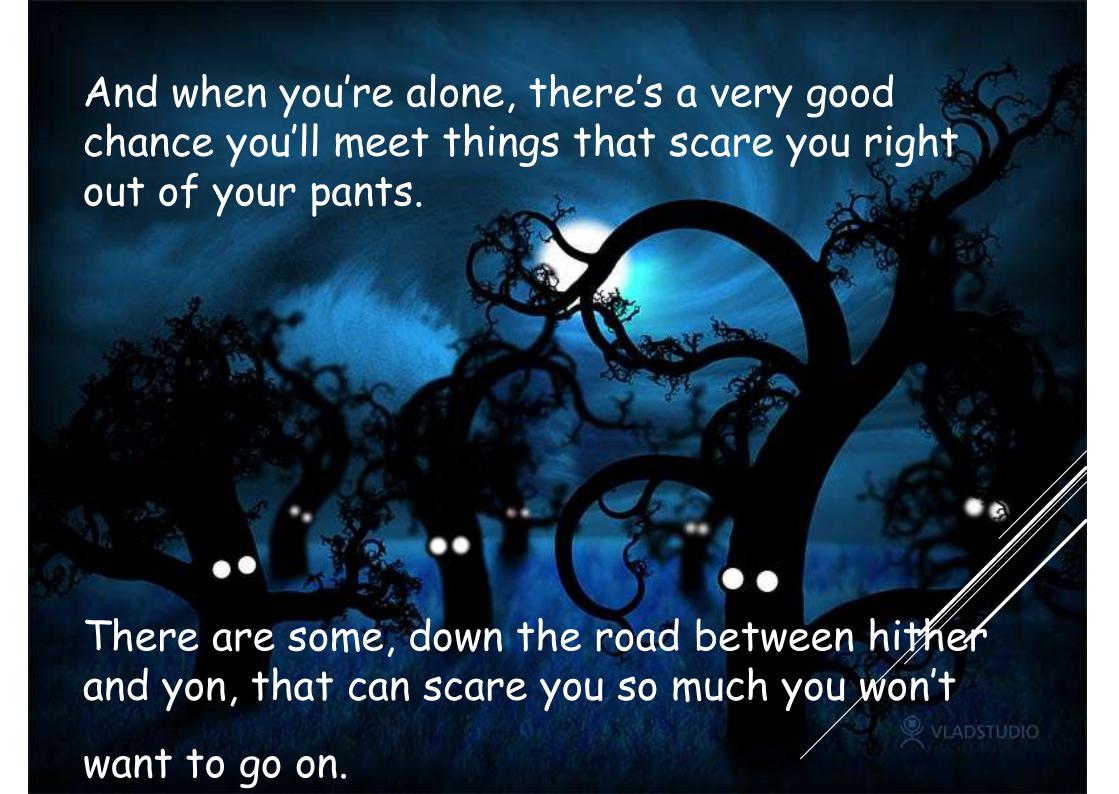


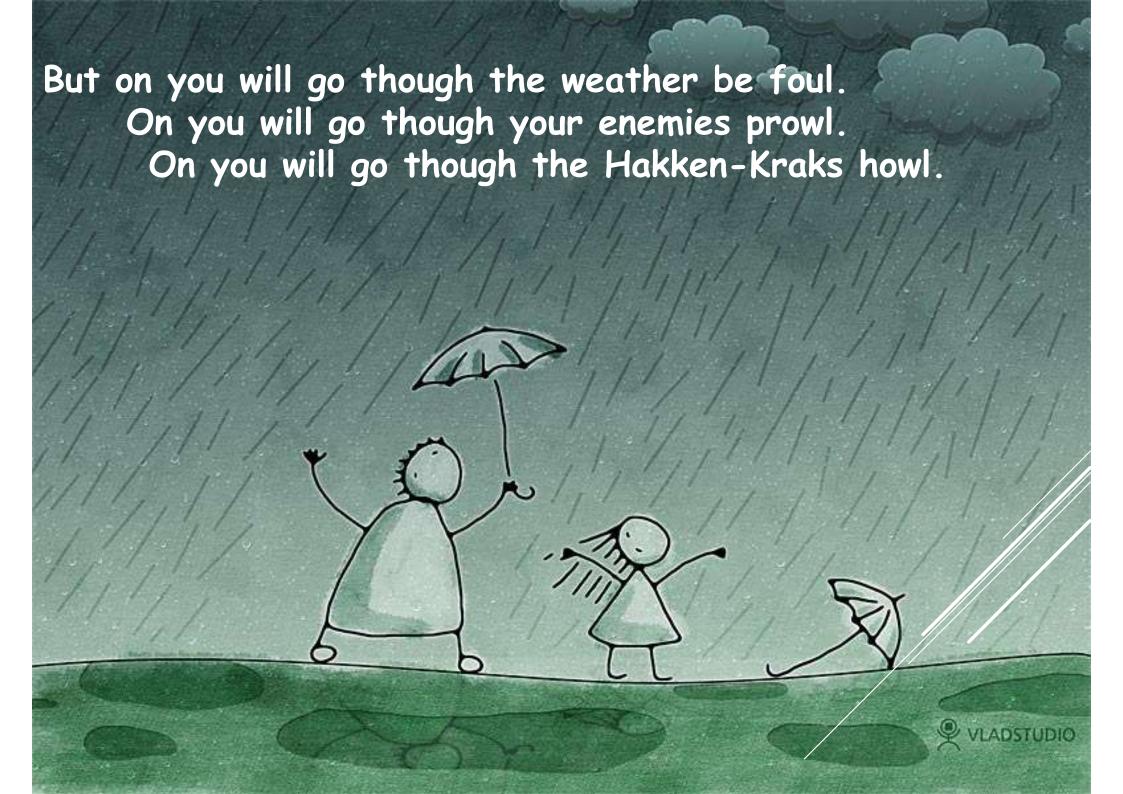


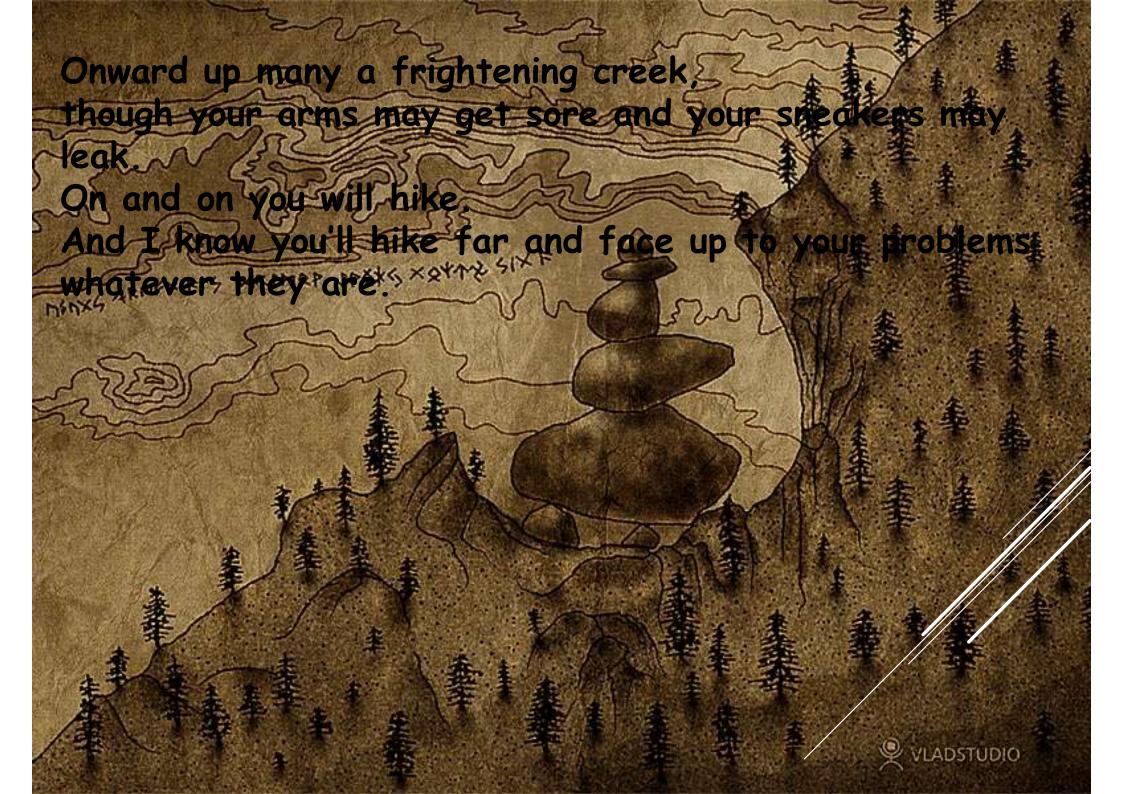


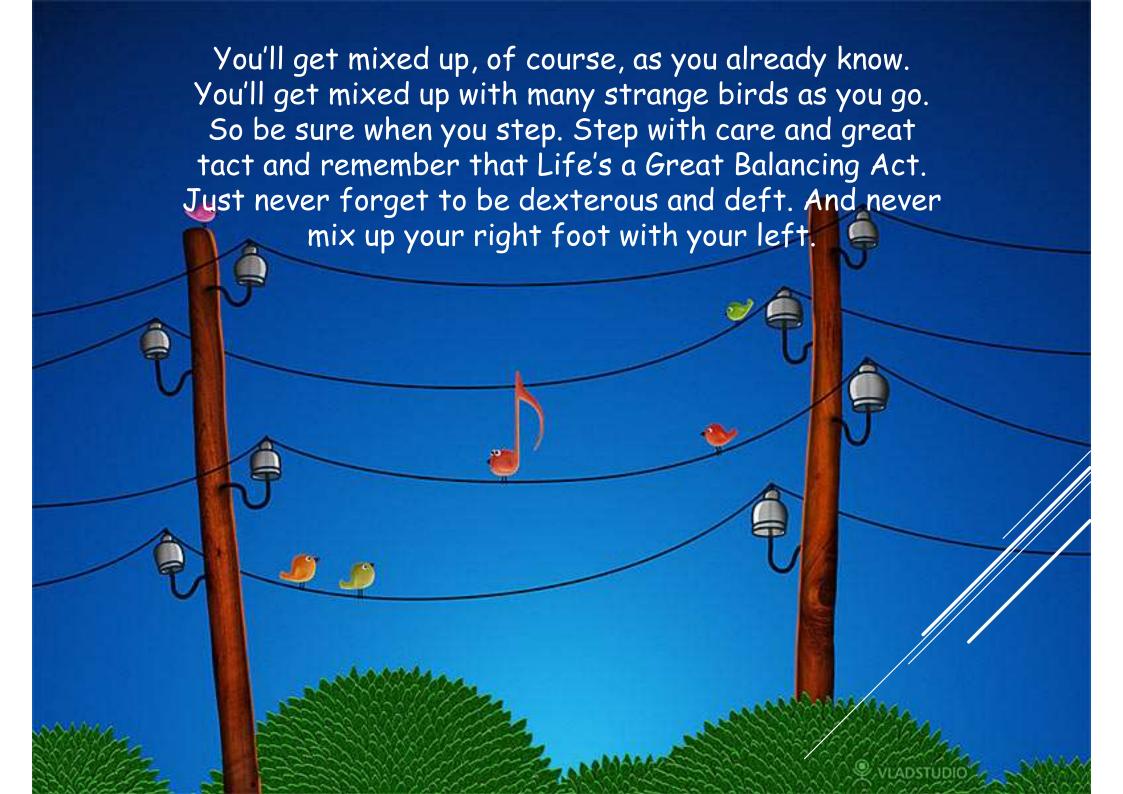
Except when they don't. Because, sometimes, they won't I'm afraid that some times you'll play lonely games too. Games you can't win 'cause you'll play against you. All Alone! Whether you like it or not, Alone will be something you'll be quite a lót.

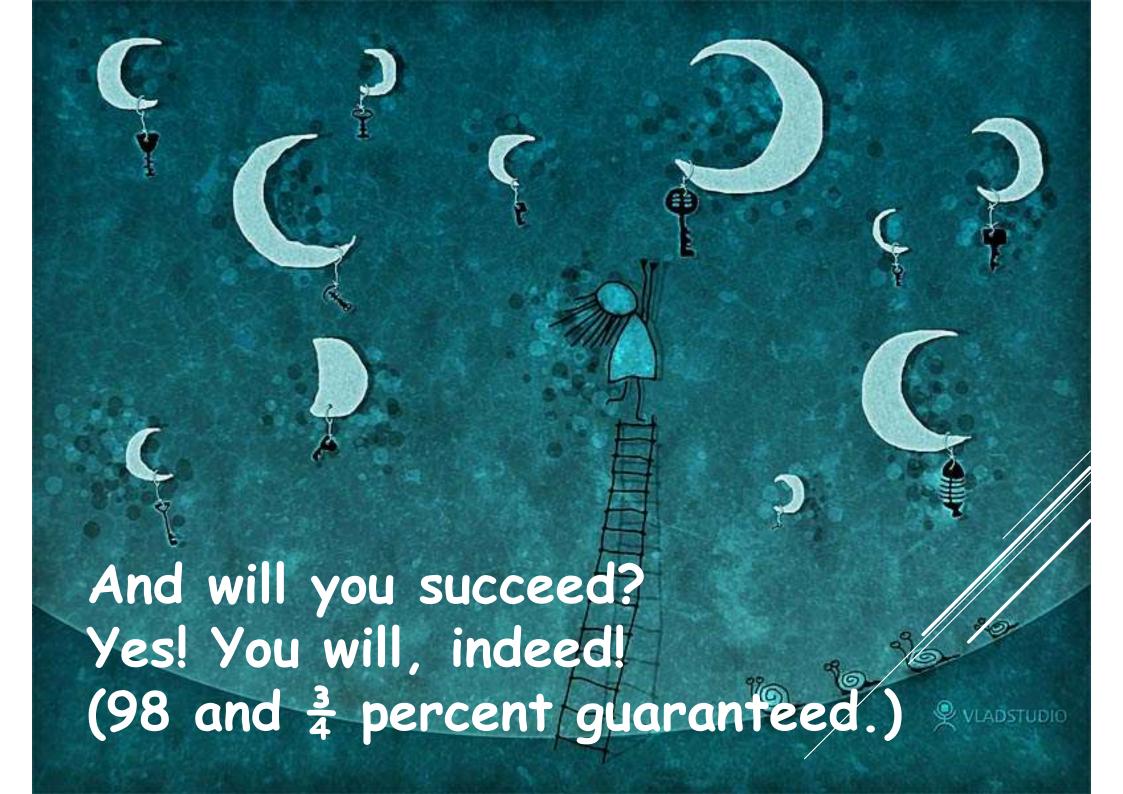












# Kid, you'll move mountains!

So...be your name Buxbaum or Bixby or Bray...
...or Mordecai Ale Van Allen O'Shea, you're off to
Great Places!
Today is your day!

Your mountain is waiting.



#### So...get on your way!



#### Nave







#### Michaela







## Nathan



# Roni

#### Ms Garry



#### Ms Tuite





#### Ms Monaghan





#### Ms O'Mahony



#### https://youtu.be/\_whoehq7So4?si=jZpcmdq0JWm8t0L\_



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