**Student Valentine Poem 2016**

For years and years Rock Point has had this wonderful valentine tradition––

This year we students would like to offer our own rendition.

You organize records and give us our money,

RPS’s organization would plummet without you, Lonnie.

You’re sharp and charming as a top businessman,

So we love your help and also just seeing you, Ann.

There is no dungeon master or Arabophone here more fabulous,

than you, O dearest Atticus.

You cut down Christmas trees, you’re always ballin;

Few are as cool as you, Sir Collin.

You’re creative and thoughtful, like Machiavelli,

The dorm would suffer sorely without you, Kelly.

Our own benevolent headmaster not too long ago,

We remember you fondly this Valentine's day, Mr. John Rouleau.

With classes rivaling the excitement of an African Safari,

We love your lessons tremendously, Mari.

(And when you were not there to teach us about plates tectonic,

You were doing something really important: getting ready for baby Anik!)

Providing us with drinks and home remedies like kombucha and Aloe Vera,

We would lose our inner balance without your natural health approach, Kara.

With your willingness to help students, and to make up for our social media folly,

Both staff and students would feel scattered around without you, Molly.

A hardworking St. Mike’s senior and staffing Messiah,

Our dorm program would be incomplete without you, Intern Mariah

We don’t have room for a brand new smokin’ bae;

Because this V-day, we’ve got enough love, and it’s for you, Intern Ray

With your knowledge of sports and acids amino,

We play and eat well with you, Kelsey Guarino.

Your creative genius is never schmaltz,

so we can make beautiful art with you, Jeanne Waltz.

Helping students learn is your line of “biz,”

But we know to expect so much more than just knowledge from you, dear Liz.

You delicious meals take us to heaven,

Our tastebuds would be lacking without you, Kevin.

You won’t be caught in a one of those dangerous beds tannin’,

Because you stand for health, nurse Alison Cannon.

Strong and determined as a big ole steamroller,

College apps would be weak without Emily Skoler.

When we are stuck and cryin’ and don’t want to keep tryin’,

We know we can always dump our emotional baggage on you, Ryan.

Thanks. (And then you will help us of course. :))

Out on the road is a famous pant-suited woman with campaigners

But we have our own pretty cool Hillary; she’s not a Clinton, but a Kramer.

You’re helpful and warm, just like a burrito

O how this whole place really loves you, C.J. Spirito.

With him, history, Mark Trail, and the Packers we discuss

We would not really know the world were it not for Gus.

Her reading and writing skills extend for acres,

Did you catch that metaphor, Abbey Baker?

This Valentine’s day we won’t need Tinda,

We’ll get our fix this year from you, dear Linda.

When we’re doing our taxes or going to the bank-o,

Our finances will be easy if we ask for help from Franco.

If we’ve learned any Chem, we only have one man to thank,

He is no other than our trusty Frank.

Spanish we learn, and essential oils create,

With a really smart dorm staff whose name is Kate

And that is then all of you, all of the staff,

We love you and thank you, even if you’re not without gaffe.

We just hope this Valentine’s day that you know––

how much we appreciate the work that, day in and day out, you tirelessly undergo.