Happy Valentine's Day, Rock Point School!



It's Valentine's Day and you know what that means It's the time to receive love from heads, teachers, and deans

A time when enemies, who usually fight Give up their sparring, if for only one night

The Bengals and Rams forgive interceptions and sacks, and instead are all hugs and pats on the backs.

How better to celebrate this day at our Rock Point home than to express our love for you in a Valentine's poem.

We've decided that diamond's the only gem-ma
That will be good enough to give to our valentine Emma

A grand and voluminous hubbub is what we conjure for you red-hearted Jacob

If you're asking if we've got a valentine for you, it's a yes And we'll trade you for some homemade goose jerky, Riley S.

Valentine's chocolates in every flavah we hope would show you our love, PaisleighAva

We'll buy you a new piano, if you'll sing to us daily Our very own musical star and valentine Bailey

We'll send you an e-card – don't delete! It's not spam! Instead it's our profession of love for you, Cam



Star-crossed as those lovers from old fair Verona Are we for our Romeo, Tony Dedona.

Our love's sweet as sugar and not just a granule – We'd bake you a Valentine's cake dear Nathaniel.

When it comes to math quandaries he is impavid, Holiday equations galore for you, curious David

A daily outing in nature, wouldn't that be great? It's our valentine wish for you, fresh air Nate

To show that our love simply couldn't be greater We'd sing you a Taylor Swift love song, dear Satyr.

And when you come around well we've just got no CHILL You're awesome and rad and we love you, dear Will

Our love is as great as your snowboarding's gnarly Oh yes, we mean you, dear Draughn comma Charlie

We have no desire to be a quibbler.
Only to laugh and play with our Charlie Hibbler

We've looked high and low but there's just nothing we could give ya That would show how glad we are that you've joined us, Olivia!

She was so patient getting to school and not knowing when Thanks so much for being here, sweet Valentine Sheridan

School, work, taking drivers Ed, and yet he's still merry We're impressed and we appreciate our Valentine Jerry

Driving to school she sometimes stops to get fuela But she arrives with a smile, our sweet senior Eula









We offer you hearts to express that we adore-yee, To who else, but our friend, four-year Rory!

She's got it all: smarts, kindness and moxy, Not to mention the best furbies – yes, we're speaking of Roxy

Red and pink Valentine play, amongst us, Hmmm, how about a Game of ping pong with speedy friend Lucas!

10, Jack, Queen, king and now an Ace Thanks for completing the royal flush, Chace

We've gathered the most beautiful Holiday flora For our Valentine of five years, Yukiko Shimamura

Getting hitched in the holiday of love? Better find yourself a parson No worries here, we have our own Carson

Announcements of weather, and of moons waxy & wany, Are just a few of the things that we love you for, Delaney!

Her laugh fills the room, in the icy lake she loves to play Thanks for making us smile, our February friend, Fae

A raucous game of investigator in the flash of a bolt Would express our Valentine fondness for dear Asher Holt

Debra and Marsi, to our school you bring in your love and your smarts we wish you the best with holiday tarts

Kevin, working away near the heat of the oven, Would some dark chocolate show you our Valentine lovin'?



Gibson and Molly, marketing and books you keep our Valentine Coats and hats on the hooks.

Hillary, the chair of our welcoming committee to you dark chocolate galore and a woodstove visit a la sittee

Cupids and arrows and rhymes that ain't so scary, Thank you for all you do, our dearest Mary

From migraines to fractures, bad days to brain fogs, He takes care of it all, Happy Valentine's Day, David Boggs

With signs of love and a glowing aura, We send you our best sweet Laura

And for our teachers and dorm staff who work through the hours We're sending them off with virtual flowers

Calling on our history, we'd feel like such a fool-oh
If we didn't wish a happy Valentine's Day to John Rouleau

And last, but not least, with energy brighter than solar She kept this poem going for years, thank you Emily Skoler

We hope to have warmed your chilly February heart
And that the warmth lasts you well beyond Study Hall and Art

And if your language is not so much poetry but sweets, We'll meet you in the dining room for more Valentine treats!

