

I was identified as a gifted child,
Intense, and yet mannered mild
A strong sense of justice with quirk
Suspicion of injustice, dark thoughts lurk
Thinking, overthinking, crashing in waves
Overwhelming, and yet with age
I realise the teachers that got me through
Were not the ones with flatter and coo
Instead the ones with flair and pizzazz
Pushing me harder, modelling jazz
Spontaneous improvisation, life in colour
These are the teachers unlike no other.

We are unique, and will surprise you with both what we know and what we don't. Tell us you believe in us, and show us how to fly.