

The Star Polisher

by Leah Becks

The Star Polisher – adapted from the poem by Leah Becks.
We dedicate this poem to all teachers during
Teacher Appreciation Week 2009.
Thank you, Star Polishers!



**You have an important job. If you want to know how important,
just go out at night and look at the stars twinkling and
sparkling.**

**You see, you're my teacher. The stars are the children in our
class. Your job is to take us in – in whatever shape we
come – and shine and buff us and then send us out to take our
places as bright little twinkling beacons in the sky.**

**We come into your room in all shapes and sizes. Sometimes we
're bent, tarnished, dirty, crinkly, and broken.**

**Some of us are cuddly, soft, and sweet. Some of us are prickly
and thorny.**

**As you buff, polish, train, and teach your little stars, tell us that
the world cannot do without us. Tell us that we can do anything
we set our minds to do. Tell us we can be the brightest shiniest
stars in the sky and the world will be a better place because of
us.**

**Each night as you look at the sky, remember that you have a
very important job and awesome responsibility. Go and get your
soft buffing cloth and your bottle of polish to prepare for
tomorrow and for my class of little stars!**