

The last thing I wanted to hear in September was that after eight years as a breast cancer survivor, it was back. The **Squires Elementary** staff, cafeteria workers and our wonderful custodians rallied around me and embraced my pain with me. For the past six months, they have cooked, cleaned, Christmas shopped, made my school plans, prayed for me, bought me scarves and are still sending cards and words of hope to help me carry on. The culminating effort was Jan. 23. When I walked into school, there was a sea of people wearing pink baseball shirts saying “Team Farmer.” Our wonderful principal, Sabrina Adkins, came on the intercom explaining to the children why we were wearing these shirts. (Most of the kids thought we were on a baseball team and Ms. Farmer was the coach.) Ms. Adkins also assured the staff that all of the outpouring of support, love and friendship fit into “core content” somewhere! One of things our writing teacher modeled to my second-grade class was to have a “bold beginning” of a story, which I have. I am not quite finished with my story, and I am still working on the “excellent ending” part. Squires Elementary, you rock!

– Submitted by Delenna Farmer, teacher